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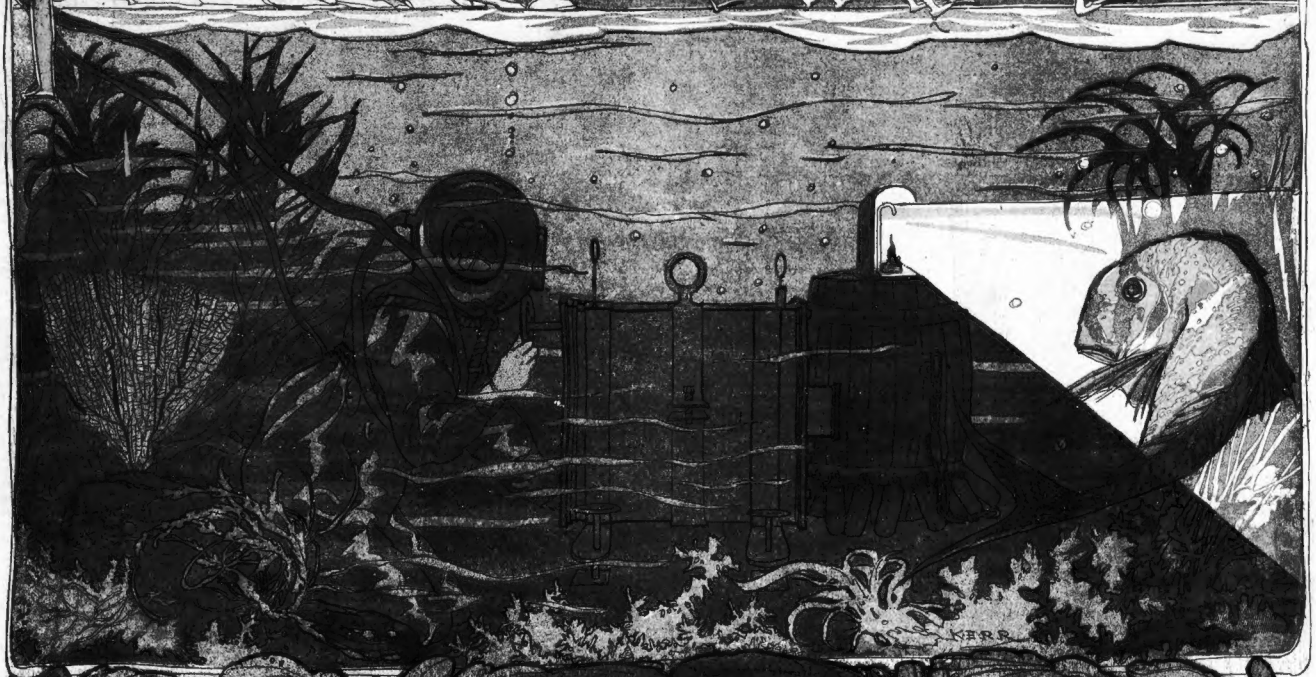
PHOTOGRAPHS of the OCEAN BOTTOM



M. LOUIS BOUTAN, an eminent French scientist of the University of Paris, has taken a wonderful collection of photographs of fish and life beneath the sea. They are the first absolutely truthful pictures from Davy Jones's locker.

M. Boutan now has a water-tight camera connected with powerful electric searchlights to take pictures beyond the sun's reach. He himself goes down to the limit of the diver's capacity to superintend the working of the apparatus.

By PROF. LOUIS BOUTAN,

Lecturer in the Faculty of Sciences of the University of Paris.

Paris, July 1

MY experiments in submarine photography were carried on at the Arago Laboratory, maintained by M. de Lacaze-Duthiers, where every kind of apparatus for the study of sea life is supplied.

It is true that modern scientists have explored the depths of the ocean in a sense, but they have proceeded by violent means dragging things up with hooks and nets. How false must be the ideas gained by such methods. Suppose an explorer from Mars should study the earth by dragging grappling hooks over it. Because his hooks touched the mountain tops he might conclude that the earth was covered with ice, or because he pulled up a piece of a factory chimney he might conclude that it was a typical human habitation. His opportunities of gaining correct information would be much like that of the man who explores the ocean depths by dredging from the surface and bringing up dead and mangled fish.

The only practical way to obtain true knowledge of sea life is by photography, which shows life as it really is.

I prepared for my submarine work by learning to use the diver's dress. It was that of the regular diver, except that I tried from time to time various improvements. One of the earliest was a speaking tube connected with the helmet by which I could always talk to the man above, and another was a petroleum lamp supplied with air by a tube from the helmet by which I could see my way into a cave or dark place under water.

The plan on which I worked in my first experiments was to use the ordinary photograph apparatus with such changes that immersion in water would not interfere with its usual working and that the objective should not be effected. The instrument I used was a detective camera, the kind employed for taking instantaneous pictures at all distances. It has the advantage that one can obtain an image on the sensitive plate without previous focussing, provided the object is more than nine feet away.

Focussing is indeed one of the most delicate operations under water. At first it appeared to me impossible to do it in my diving dress, separated from the apparatus by a layer of air, by the glass eye pieces of the helmet and by the glass of the airtight box. But I learned to make allowance for the distorted view that the sea medium gives. My camera was fitted with a button by touching which I could release a plate as soon as it had received an impression, so that it dropped to the bottom, giving place to another. The camera was incased in a watertight copper box, with glass holes for the objective, finder, etc., as indicated in the diagram. To prevent the pressure of the water from crushing in the box a rubber ball containing three quarts of air was connected with it by a tube.

I can hardly find words to describe the strange

(Concluded on Next Page.)

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Forgiven and Welcomed Home Again a Runaway Wife as Lawyer Frank J. Makeel, of Chicago, Took Back His Wife, Who Eloped With Their Negro Butler?

What Would You Have Done?

Or Cast Out from Her Home A Bibulous, Boisterous and Reckless Wife as Broker Louis Howard Is Determined to Do Through the Divorce Court?

FORGIVEN AND FORGOTTEN.

By Lawyer Frank J. Makeel.

WHY I have taken my wife back to my home and forgiven the past is not a matter for public discussion. Much time has elapsed since the sad occurrence and it has partly been forgotten—for the sake of our little daughter I hope it will soon all fade into the forgotten past. Motives of affection, of Christian duty and many mitigating circumstances have influenced me to bring my wife to my home.

BEYOND ALL ENDURANCE.

(Divorce Suit Charges by Louis Howard.)

FOR two years my wife has been constantly on sprees and remained intoxicated for a long time. She has acquired a constant and reckless desire to go slumming and to lead a bohemian life. She is possessed of a mania for the society of evil and vicious people and those who lead fast and reckless lives. Especially she desires association with persons who indulge excessively in cigarettes, intoxicating drinks and have other degrading habits.

Mrs. Howard was frequently intoxicated at her friends' homes on Wentworth avenue, at the Calumet Golf Club, Sherman House, Vogelsangs, the Coliseum, the Pompeiian Room at the Auditorium Annex. During her periods of revelry she used profane language in a boisterous manner. She would slip from our residence and with other women go to dances in questionable halls in violation of the express orders of her husband.

Mrs. Frank J. Makeel.

Mrs. Louis Howard.

Baby Emmaline Makeel.

WHAT would you do?

What, indeed, is a man's moral obligation and Christian duty toward a runaway wife?

Here on this page are two instances of recent occurrence where men have taken entirely opposite views of this question. The elopement of Mrs. Frank Makeel with a negro servant was a peculiarly distressing calamity to her husband, the well-known Chicago lawyer. Yet Mr. Makeel quietly brought back the unfortunate wife and reinstated her in his home.

The distressing conduct of Mrs. Louis Howard, the wife of the well-known Chicago broker and clubman, seemed more than her husband could endure, and, unlike Lawyer Makeel, Mr. Howard has determined to banish his wife from her home.

What would you have done?

What are the moral obligations of the marriage contract "for better or for worse?"

Will Mr. Makeel live to repent his Christian charity, or will Mr. Howard live to regret that he has appealed to the divorce court to free him from his wife?

To recall the facts in each case it will be remembered that the dispatches from St. Louis the latter part of May brought the surprising revelation that the wife of Mr. Makeel, of the Chicago law firm of Young, Makeel, Bradley & Frank, was in a cell at the Four Courts crying as if her heart would break. In another cell a hundred feet away was James Prather, her negro housemaid and butler.

Arrested with Her Negro Servant.

The negro was well dressed—not in the cast-off garments of an employer, but in clothes made for him by a fashionable tailor. He wore a diamond scarf pin and other jewels. He told the policeman who arrested him that these gems had been given to him by Mrs. Makeel.

Mrs. Makeel wept because she realized that exposure was inevitable and because she had made up her mind to beg her husband to take her back. When she was arrested with Prather, while they were drinking together in a wine room, apparently husband and home were far from her thoughts. She clung to the negro and said:

"Don't take him away. He's the best friend I have. I love him better than I love my husband."

Having, with many tears, formed good resolutions respecting the future, she denied that she loved her negro butler except as a faithful servant. The story that she told them appears to be the one which has influenced her husband to take her back.

Mrs. Makeel, who is a handsome woman about thirty-five years old, and dresses stylishly, and Prather were registered at the Douglas Hotel, in St. Louis, as man and wife. They lived there several days.

"Why did I do it? Oh, why did I do it?" she moaned, in her cell. "What will my friends think of it? I don't care so much for what Mr. Makeel will say, because he'll forgive me, but my friends—what will they say?

"But how could I help it? James was such a good man. He had been in our employ so long that we felt as though he was one of the family. When he left us some time ago I missed him dreadfully. I found his address and wrote to him. He answered, asking me to come to St. Louis. I came, telling my husband that if I found James I would bring him home with me.

"James met me at the station and took me to the hotel, where we were found. I was fond of him as a faithful servant only. The only reason he occupied the same room with me was because I was not feeling well and wanted him near me to give me medicine when I needed it. When we were arrested in the wine room he had only a glass of beer and I a lemonade."

What She Wrote to Her Daughter.

When Mr. Makeel, in Chicago, heard that his wife and his negro servant had been arrested together, he was hysterical in his grief. He took his little thirteen-year-old daughter and hid himself with her in a secluded hotel, closing his Lake avenue house. One can imagine the state of his mind, his conflicting emotions, on comparing this terrible news with the following letter from his wife to their little daughter Emmaline received on the same day:

Dear Little Girl—I hope you will be good while I am gone. I am sorry I cannot see you to-day. I will write some more to-morrow.

MAMMA.

Presumably this letter was written in the Douglas Hotel, St. Louis, in the presence of the negro servant. Was ever a husband and father more overwhelmed with the irony of fate?

Mr. Makeel knew that the disgrace could not be kept from his friends in society and in business. His whole care was to keep it from the ears of his innocent little daughter. This would have been almost impossible if he had remained with her in their Lake avenue home. In that neighborhood he knew that there had long been unfavorable comments on Mrs. Makeel's generosity toward Prather—whose clothes were so fashionable and who wore a diamond pin.

A few days later Mr. Makeel received a penitent letter from his wife, assuring him that indiscretion was her gravest fault, saying that she was about starting for home and asking him to meet her at the railway station in Chicago. The latter request was a little more than the husband could bring himself to grant. But he sent one of his business partners to meet his wife. On her arrival she reiterated her statement that she had only been indiscreet.

Yet He Took Her Back.

Her husband took her back—reinstated her. In a statement quoted on this page he gives his reasons for doing so. Perhaps it was fortunate for her that the negro servant was still detained by the police in St. Louis.

Would you have done as Mr. Makeel did? Perhaps not—yet he had a famous historical precedent for his act, though in the case of the precedent the husband first sought and killed the partner in his wife's error. In this connection may be recalled the words of General Daniel E. Sickles, uttered nearly a quarter of a century ago, when he took back to his home an erring wife and his friends and relatives roundly abused him for his charitable act.

"My reconciliation with my wife was my own act, done without consultation adviser. Whatever blame, if any, belongs of consultation with friends, no matter with any relative, connection, friend or to this step should fall alone upon me. I how near and dear to us. And I cannot am prepared to defend what I have done before the only tribunal I recognize as having the slightest claim to jurisdiction over the subject—my own conscience and the bar of Heaven. I am not aware of any statute or code of morals which makes it infamous to forgive a woman; nor is it usual to make our domestic life a subject allow even all the world combined to dictate to me the repudiation of my wife, when I think it right to forgive her and restore her to my confidence and protection.

"If I ever failed to comprehend the utterly desolate position of an offending though penitent woman—the hopeless future, with its dark possibilities of danger, to which she is doomed when proscribed as outcast—I can now see plainly, in the almost universal howl of denunciation with which she is followed to my threshold the misery and peril from which I have rescued the mother of my child. And, although it is very sad for me to incur the blame of friends, and the reproaches of many wise and good people, I shall strive to prove to all who may feel an interest in me that if I am the first man who has ventured to say to the world an erring wife and mother may be forgiven and redeemed, in spite of all the obstacles in my path, the good results of this example shall entitle it to the imitation of the generous and the commendation of the just.

To Redeem a Wife and Mother.

"There are many who think that an act of duty, proceeding solely from affections which can only be comprehended in the heart of a husband and a father, is to be fatal to my professional, political and social standing. If this be so, then so be it."

The contrast offered to the spirit of these acts in the case of Mr. Louis Howard, also of Chicago, is about as emphatic as can be imagined. Why Mr. Howard refused to restore his wife to his protection and her former position he explains in detail on this page.

Mr. Howard is now relentlessly prosecuting a suit to divorce the young and beautiful woman who, he apparently believes, was unfaithful to him. The social position of the Howards was fully the equal of the Makeels. Their home in Kenwood, an aristocratic south side residence district, was the centre of an exclusive social set. Mrs. Howard is a woman of many accomplishments, and her husband's income was sufficient to enable her to appear always to advantage. He is the owner of a fine automobile, in which she was often seen on the boulevards of Chicago, and which figures in the divorce complaint.

Following his suit for divorce, Mr. Howard began suit for $100,000 damages against Albert Sweet, secretary of the Burlington Coal & Coke Company, and a great favorite in Kenwood society. Mrs. Sweet was frequently a guest of the Howards, and accompanied Mr. Howard on numerous automobile rides. When the divorce and damage suits come to trial it is said that Sweet's handsome fat in one of Chicago's pretentious bachelor apartment buildings will figure in the testimony.

No Forgiveness for Mrs. Howard.

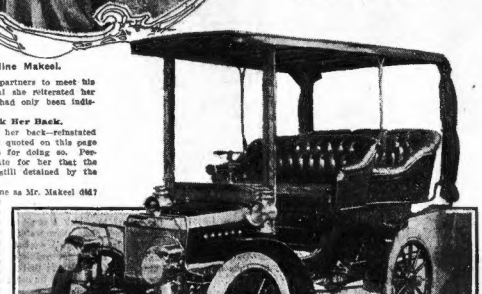
When Mr. Howard made the gravest of the charges against his wife, and the statement quoted on this page, he was confined to a cot in the Denison Hotel, Indianapolis, under the care of physicians owing to serious injuries received in an automobile accident. While he was speeding in his ponderous machine down an Indianapolis street a little girl, running across the street, slipped and fell directly in his path. Instantly Mr. Howard turned the machine, sending it crashing into the curb. The child was saved, but the machine was a mass of debris and its owner insensible from half a dozen wounds. As he lay on his cot, bandaged and unable to move, he made fresh charges against his wife, and said:

"I can prove every charge I have made, and I will prove them."

In the face of charges that she is habitually intoxicated, uses profane language, prefers to associate with questionable persons; that she left her home clandestinely to attend dances in questionable halls, and that she defied him and refused to alter her manner of life—in the face of all this Mrs. Howard haughtily denies all her husband's charges, and has brought suit in a cross bill for divorce on grounds of cruelty.

Although he has as yet offered no proof that his wife has been unfaithful to him—no specific proof—and there being no such blighting scandal as in the Makeel case, Mr. Howard does not dream of taking his wife back.

Who is right? Mr. Makeel or Mr. Howard? Which course would you have taken?



The Howard Motor Car, Which Nearly Killed Broker Howard.

First Photographs Taken on the Ocean Bottom.

Continued from Preceding Page.

ders of the different families of fish. The shrewdness of these at first attracted by the bubbling from the helmet, but as soon as their curiosity was satisfied they fled in shoals, on the other hand, around in swarms. went on browsing in the mud without paying any attention to me. Sometimes I almost stepped on families of little plaice, so difficult were these flat fish to dislodge from the sand.

I often surprised the citizens of the deep sleeping on their backs with their stomachs turned upward like old gentlemen taking a nap, or else lying lazily on their sides. Occasionally I thought they were dead but as soon as I attempted to touch entirely by sound. I snapped him at his

them I found out my mistake.

To attract the fish before the camera I had a supply of bait consisting of sea urchins and annelids. This brought them The bait was placed between the camera and a tin screen painted white in order to provide a good background for the objects into relief.

During my excursions over the bottom I saw noteworthy things happening all about me. I was particularly interested by a crab, who fed on small bivalves. Every time one of these bivalves opened its shell the crab, who fed on small bivalves. Every time one of these bivalves opened its shell a little space clear with the tip of my tongue.

I then devised an arrangement to relieve my labors. The photographic outfit was suspended from an empty barrel, floating on the surface, by a hook and tackle. We could then move it with ease and haul it up and down by means of the tackle.

dinner.

A beautifully colored salamander with young ones and eggs was the most striking object caught by the camera.

Finding that my first camera always produced a somewhat foggy picture I devised a second in which the sea water entered freely and washed the objective. Several faults of this, notably the disturbance of the water, caused by the working of the shutter, led me to devise a third apparatus, which was similar to the first, the camera being in a watertight box, but instead of a simple objective I had a system of lenses.

This apparatus, with a heavy iron stand, was so heavy that handling it caused me the greatest distress. When I was down under water the perspiration rolled down my face and the steam covered the window of my helmet. I could not use my hands inside to clean them, and I could only lick a little space clear with the tip

specie.

To simplify the difficult operation of focussing I fixed my camera for a certain distance beforehand by experimenting in a tank of clear water.

The movements of the surface of the water produced little rays of light, which penetrated beneath the waves to my objective, and created a sort of veil on the plate, which destroyed the clearness of the image. I succeeded in correcting this fault by arranging a visor in front of the objective.

This was the climax of all my experiments, and I am now able to take lifelike pictures of submarine life at a depth of nearly six hundred feet.

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Contemptible Tricks, Abominable Insults and Ingenious Cruelties of the Duke de Valencay to Drive Ex-Gov. Morton's Daughter to Leave Him.

WHAT HE DID TO HER

The Old Chateau Valencay, Which Gov. Morton Put in Shape for His Daughter to Please His Rascally French Son-in-Law.

Paris, July 9.

THE air is still full of gossip about the de Valencay divorce, and the Duke's terrible treatment of his wife, which amounted to the very refinement of torture. The decision of the court, which is annulling the marriage, restored to Levi P. Morton's daughter all the moneys and gifts given by her to her husband and held him responsible for the costs of the suit, is applauded by everyone.

The only amazing part of the situation seems to be that another woman of position should be found willing to step into the shoes of the ex-Duchess.

Before the divorce was secured it was an open secret that the wealthy Baroness de Forest had consented to become the second wife of Balat Louis Marie Archambault Boson, Comte de Talleyrand-Perigord, Duke de Valencay.

"Perhaps it is on account of his titles," whisper the amazed Parisians.

And then they whisper other things that are not half so musical. The inside history of Helen Morton's divorce is in no sense a poem. It includes a list of indignities that would seem sufficient to frighten off any sane woman. Yet the Baroness de Forest is perfectly sane. She is, moreover, many times a millionaire. She is the daughter of a millionaire, the widow of a millionaire, the divorced wife of a millionaire.

Her father is the wealthy owner of the Paris Journal and proprietor of the beautiful chateau of Chaumant, formerly the country seat of the Duke of Persigny. Her first husband was Albert Menier, the immensely rich chocolate manufacturer; her divorced husband, Baron Arnold de Forest, was an adopted son of the late Baron Hirsch and one of the chief heirs of his wealth. All these connections piles of it, in the Baroness's coffers.

"That may account for the Duke de Valencay's infatuation," say the astute Parisians. "But how about the widow? What on earth does she see in the Duke?"

The Baroness has hosts of friends, who bring to her the echoes of Helen Morton's divorce.

"What?" they cry. "Are you going to trust your future to a man who ill-treated a woman so lovely as this lovely American? He is a weatherock who can't be true to any woman. He inherits from a century of De Sagans such eccentricities, to use the very mildest of terms, as have made him blackballed by half the clubs of Paris."

Tale after tale of the indignities Helen Morton suffered find their way to the ears of the Baroness de Forest. To all of them she answers with the conceit of a pretty woman who believes herself loved: "Oh, I will reform him!"

THE PLIGHT OF THE AMERICAN DUCHESS.

The Duke's cruelties to his American wife are now town talk. The began almost immediately after the marriage, in October of 1901—indeed, during the honeymoon itself, when he insisted upon surrounding his bride with people whom he knew she disliked. The moment she remarked confidentially, as a woman may to her husband, "I do not like such or such a person," that moment he or she became a constant visitor at the house.

"My dear," she was overheard to say sweetly on a certain occasion, "let us, I pray you, see less of our neighbor, the Count. You know his reputation is so very bad"—

"My dear," answered the Duke back, in honeyed tones, "the Count is just the sort of man I admire. I shall ask him to make our home his headquarters!"

Only a few days after the marriage, at all the fashionable world remembers, the Valencay estates, which were heavily mortgaged, were bought back with some 800,000f the Morton fortune. There the Duke took his beautiful bride.

On the very first night of their arrival there they had a little conjugal conversation. The Duchess is reported to have said, sweetly: "Now you must tell me how you want me to live and how you would like me to divide my hours. I want to please you in everything."

"Ah, well, then, see that you keep out of my way as much as possible," answered the gallant Duke. "Live as you please. I give you full liberty of action and ask for myself the same."

It was their honeymoon, and people unacquainted with the Duke's little ways imagined the lovely American Duchess announced by everything that could make life congenial in the great old chateau. Her arrival was marked by a shudder of terror. The petted daughter of Levi P. Morton, ex-Vice-President of the United States and former Governor of New York, was confronted by a sight so terrible in its pathos that it froze her blood.

She was welcomed to her home by an imbecile, by the pitiful semblance of a man whose senses had all failed from years of the maddest, whitest living that he could only babble out a string of meaningless sounds. Her father-in-law, the Prince de Sagan, once famous as the King of Chic, leader of the fastest set in all Paris, had already been carried there, a helpless bundle, by his wife, the notorious Princess de Sagan.

Imagine, if you can, the refined, delicately nurtured, cherished daughter of American aristocrats in that atmosphere!

"I can't stand it," she cried to her husband when her nerves were reched beyond the point of endurance.

"Stand what?" he asked, quite calmly.

"Oh, the sight of your poor father—it makes me ill."

"Really?" the Duke replied, raising his finely arched brows. "Then why don't you leave? Why, pray, do you remain where you are not pleased?"

This, after her father's money had restored to him the palace!

"Let us establish him elsewhere," she begged. "Let us keep house by ourselves."

At this suggestion the Duke laughed sardonically. "Upon my honor," he cried, "you overrate your attractions. Keep house alone with you! Heavens, how I should be bored!"

So the unfortunate Duchess was forced to struggle on in the house, treated as an interloper by a mother-in-law who showed open disapproval of her and a husband who made no secret of no longer caring for her.

Day after day her trials increased. She was nagged on all sides. When her husband sneered at her, the Princess de Sagan laughed aloud, while the imbecile Prince babbled an echo.

She wore her very prettiest gowns in an effort to please—the gowns that had been made regardless of expense so that she should shine as the Duchess de Valencay.

One evening she came down to dinner in splendor in a creation of gauze and satin. She held her head up proudly as a duchess should, feeling that even her husband would be slight admire her. About her neck was a rope of pearls that matched the whiteness of her skin; in her red gold hair diamonds were twisted to vie with the brightness of her eyes; she was dazzling and bewitching.

Her husband looked her up and down with a scowl.

"How overdressed!" he cried. "You look like a circus dancer."

"Ah, no, my dear son," put in the Princess de Sagan; "only like an American."

The poor little Duchess sighed and made up her mind she would do better the next night. She put on a simple little white gown extremely becoming to her blonde beauty, and most charmingly modelled. Her husband, after one hasty glance, broke out into invectives. "You look like a servant!" he cried. "Is it possible that you do not consider us worth dressing for? Are my friends to be insulted, or are you saving your clothes?"

"My dear son," again interposed the Princess de Sagan, "only one who is nobly born can wear simple gowns and yet appear noble. Parvenus maintain their positions by emptying their jewel caskets about their necks. Remember her father was in trade."

TOLD HER HE DESPISED WOMEN.

The impossible situation went from bad to worse. One of the Duke's favorite fireside confidences was to inform his wife how greatly he detested all women.

"I despise women, I assure you," he would say, with emphasis. "There are no exceptions."

Then his lovely wife would wait for him to make an exception, but she waited in vain.

At last came the episode of the $20,000 necklace, whereby the Duke proved that he had made an exception. As the story goes, it seems that it was a necklace that his wife had admired one day when she stood with him before a fashionable Rue de la Paix jeweler's window. What was her surprise the following day to receive a bill for the necklace!

"Why, what on earth can this mean?" she exclaimed. "I didn't buy the necklace. Ah," she said, "perhaps—perhaps"— And then she smiled, even though she was called upon to foot the bill for the present to herself. She reflected that French husbands sometimes have queer ways.

She waited for the necklace to arrive, and when the hours passed with it she made up her mind that the Duke intended to present it himself.

Days passed and there was no mention of it. Finally the young wife broached the subject to her husband.

"That necklace," she said timidly. "Am I to pay for it? Here is the bill."

"Oh, yes," he said nonchalantly; "yes, pay the bill, of course."

"But—but"——

"Well, have you anything to say?"

"Yes," cried the Duchess, her American independence rising to the occasion. "Where is the necklace?"

"Where? Well, if you really want to know, it is on the neck of Mlle."——

From that time on the estrangement between the Duke and the Duchess grew wider and wider, until at last he confessed quite openly that she palled upon him so that he could no longer endure her.

THE SENSATIONAL DIVORCE.

Back of all their disagreements lurked the figure of the Duke's mother, the erratic, unconventional, famous Princess de Sagan, leader of the most notoriously fast set in all Paris. Besides that, however, she is one of the most remarkable women in Europe, a woman accustomed to ruling by her wit and her fascinations.

Of her Disraeli once said: "What the Princess de Sagan wears to-day becomes the fashion of all Europe to-morrow." It was she who first introduced into Paris the fashion of red hair by dyeing her own into a color of flame.

Her marital infelicities have been the talk of Europe. The Prince de Sagan reigned once as the Beau Brummel of Paris, "King of Chic," he was called. Cravats,

The Noble Duke Boson Talleyrand De Perigord, of Valencay.

canes, hats, clothes, perfumes were all named after him. If he wore them their success was assured. His power held till he became an imbecile.

Some years before that, he had walked out of his wife's famous mansion in the Faubourg St. Germain calling Heaven to witness that he had taken with him only his umbrella. With it he went to live with his elder son, Count Helg de Perigord. There he remained until his wife startled all Paris by abducting him. He was a helpless imbecile, and the task was easy.

Parisians were amazed when they learned that the son of this remarkable couple, a young man who is said to have paid assiduous court to many an heiress ere Miss Morton's time, should actually have won the daughter of so clever a man as Levi P. Morton. What was her father thinking of to permit the match? They decided that she was an American, and in true American fashion had fallen in love.

But they couldn't understand why. The Count Boson is small, dark and insignificant looking in spite of his titles. He seemed the last manage the world to win so beautiful and talented a woman as Helen Morton.

But win her he did, and with her it was said a dot of something like $30,000 a year. And on top of that her father, famous in certain his wife's money.

The world of finance for his wealth and business knowledge, paid out half a million to save the Perigord estates. What is to become of them now when deprived of the Morton moneys?

It was even said that Helen Morton had bought the title which in less than four years was to be taken from her by a decree of the courts. Parisians who know her only too well the record of the gay Count

Helen Morton, Daughter of Ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton, the Unfortunate Duchess Boson Talleyrand de Perigord-Valencay.

Boson de Perigord sneered at the idea that he could have fallen in love.

He wanted money, and after he had secured it—well, exactly what they anticipated happened.

He had grown deadly tired of his wife, and he wanted to be rid of her. He taunted her with the fact that there was some flaw in the legality of their marriage, she being a Protestant and he a Roman Catholic. Then, urged on by his mother, he sought to bring an action for the dissolution of the marriage because his wife had borne no children to inherit the Valencay estate. He believed, of course, that his marriage would be annulled and he would be free to marry Miss Helen Morton.

Hundreds of little quarrels led to one big one—one terrible scene—when the American Duchess fled in terror to the protection of her father's house.

The Duke of Valencay appealed to the Pope, while the Duchess appealed to the courts of France, and there, charging him with ill treatment and neglect, obtained her divorce, at the expense, however, of her dear bought title.

In accordance with the French laws the least as far as the Duke de Valencay is concerned. Yet here is another who has been twice through the mill herself willing to try him once again.

The Baroness de Forest has faith in him. She is the wealthiest woman in France, and the Duke is ardent in his pursuit of her. His efforts are crowned with success. She is to marry him as soon as possible, and over the old Valencay estate another Duchess will reign.

For how long?

Ah, fast remains to be seen.

The Rich Baroness de Forest, Whom Valencay Wants to Marry.

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FAST ASLEEP FOR 20 YEARS

Poor Marguerite Suddenly Awakes, Like Rip Van Winkle, Remembering Childhood Happenings as if They Were Only Yesterday.

How Marguerite Was Automatically Fed Night and Day During Her Twenty Years' Sleep.

Paris, July 9.

"COME quickly. Marguerite has awakened. After twenty years of slumber Marguerite has opened her eyes—she talks, she understands. Come at once.
MERE BOYENVAL."

When this message came to the celebrated Dr. Charlier in Paris, and through him, without a moment's loss of time, to Dr. Lancereaux, Dr. Yolsin, Dr. Salpetriere, Dr. Lingeois, Dr. Fares and to other world-famous experts in neurology, every other scientific problem in their domain for the time being was forgotten. Dr. Charlier and Dr. Lancereaux set out immediately for the little village of Thenelles, where, in the humble cottage of her mother, Mere Boyenval, for the fifth part of a century they had watched the unbroken sleep of Marguerite, "The Female Rip Van Winkle."

The same message reaching the Mayor of Thenelles and M. Couture, the hereditary seigneur of the district, caused them to hasten to the bedside of the long-sleeping Marguerite. The Mayor stopped only to put on his official uniform, for the great Paris doctors had said that Marguerite would awaken only to die. There must be a formal certificate of death, and, as M. Couture said to the Mayor:

"There must be no room for doubt. Who knows—she has slept so long."

To these people—the great Paris doctors and the high and low of the village of Thenelles—the awaking of Marguerite Boyenval was an event as momentous as to the whole of France was the announcement:

"The Bastile has fallen."

The Detailed Scientific Report.

Just now a detailed scientific report of the case of Marguerite Boyenval has been made to the Paris Academy of Medicine by Dr. Lancereaux. This means that no one can longer doubt that Marguerite went to sleep in the month of May, 1883, and that she never awakened until the month of May, 1903, and then only to die three days later. The following details of this remarkable case are drawn from the report of Dr. Lancereaux.

Marguerite Boyenval was the daughter of poor villagers. Her father, a drunkard—he did well, abandoned his family while Marguerite was yet a child, and her mother was obliged to bring up the children unaided. There is not much work to be obtained in these little wayside places, the main occupation of the inhabitants being agricultural, and so the Boyenval children grew up in a state of poverty bordering more often than not on misery.

Notwithstanding the hardships of her early life and her antecedents—a drunken father and a mother who had suffered from hysterical fits in her youth—Marguerite managed to attain the age of twenty years without having experienced any serious illness.

In 1882 Marguerite and her sister, Zezette, worked as dressmakers in the village of Thenelles. Without being particularly pretty they both had pleasing physiques and a generous trait of coquetry. Zezette married worthless men, Marguerite's deserting her after a few weeks. It happened, curiously enough, that the two became mothers on the same day. Zezette's child lived and eventually grew to be a pretty young woman, but Marguerite's baby died on the day of its birth.

As a good deal of mystery had surrounded the births of the children, when it became known in the neighborhood that one of the babies had died, suspicions were aroused which resulted in an investigation by the police. Marguerite took the suspicions which were directed against her very much to heart. She was a frail young woman of twenty-two, industrious, but of a highly nervous temperament.

One day, as she was ironing some clothes outside her door, a neighbor, half in jest and half fearfully, declared that the police were coming to arrest her. Marguerite, overpowered by fear, was seized with a terrible attack of hysteria, which lasted twenty-four hours, after which she fell into a deep sleep.

As her slumbers continued for several days, anxious neighbors called in a physician, who recognized at once the necessity for nourishment. The jaws were firmly set and it was found that they were unable to open her mouth to give her food. Finally it was decided to break away one of her upper and lower teeth, and through this opening was inserted a small, flexible rubber tube. In this way liquid nourishment and gruels and raw eggs were given her.

A small funnel-shaped glass was adjusted on a stand with a little silver valve to regulate the slow dropping of the liquid. A rubber tube was fitted to the end of this glass funnel and inserted between her teeth, and she was given a slow and regular supply of water in this way.

At first her slumbers were interrupted at intervals of a month or six weeks by attacks of convulsions, during which she would froth at the mouth and tear her face and chest with her nails. But eventually she calmed. During all this time, however, she did not regain consciousness.

Even Torture Could Not Wake Her.

So the days wore on, and the months passed into years, and Marguerite Boyenval lay motionless upon her couch. The fame of the "sleeper of Thenelles" spread over the land. Dr. Charlier, the physician who had been called in at the beginning of Marguerite's sleep, visited her regularly. There was nothing he could do but study her case with scientific interest. Many medical men made trips to the little village where she slept to view this extraordinary female Rip Van Winkle.

The foremost specialist of nervous diseases in France came to investigate her case. Such great men as Charcot and Gilles de la Tourette wrote learned treatises about her, and Dr. Yolsin, of the Salpetriere Hospital, and Dr. Fares travelled from Paris for the purpose of examining her themselves and trying to ascertain the nature of her extraordinary pathological condition.

Not only did the patient sleep, but she seemed in a state of anaesthesia. Cold water and even ice were applied in vain, pinching and pricking carried to a point which to the ordinary mortal would have meant torture did not call forth the slightest evidences of feeling on her part. A certain amount of artificial sensibility was obtained by hypodermic injections of atropine but these passed off immediately.

Her temperature remained slightly below normal, except in the beginning of her malady, when she had attacks of convulsions, during which it took four people to hold of her.

A Mecca of Scientific Pilgrims.

Of course such a wonderfully long slumberer became the object of popular as well as scientific interest. Pilgrimages were made by the curious to the little cottage at Thenelles. Mme. Boyenval, however, was not at all pleased at the publicity which her daughter's misfortune had given the family and would admit but few of the many who came to look at the sleeper. As the Boyenval fortune was very poor, and many of those who came to see Marguerite left a more or less substantial offering in coin behind them, Boyenval would not consent, notwithstanding the substantial offers which she received and the difficulty she had in providing her slumbering daughter with the few necessities, which to one of her class seemed luxuries, required to keep her alive, and the Columbian Exposition was compelled to be satisfied with the legend of a Rip Van Winkle instead of the reality of a Marguerite Boyenval.

Toward the close of 1902 the dread disease which during the long years of her lethargy had been ravaging her system—tuberculosis—began to give surface evidence, and Dr. Charlier recognized that the end was drawing near and that whether she woke in this world or not, her stay here would not be prolonged.

The first serious outbreak of the tuberculosis from which she was suffering was in the nature of a sore upon the left forearm. When this was lanced and the instrument driven down to the bone the patient gave the first sign of a deep-seated sensibility since the early experiments with atropine. From that moment the patient began visibly to weaken, and further sores appeared upon the body. At last she began to cough and in two or three days was seized with attacks of hysteria exactly similar to those which had preceded her falling asleep. These, however, did not last long.

On May 23, 1903, Marguerite Boyenval opened her eyes, stretched and woke from her twenty-year sleep.

Mother Boyenval, as above related, at once summoned the Paris doctors and the Mayor of Thenelles.

When Marguerite first opened her eyes her mother was standing by her bed. Mother Boyenval had never become reconciled to the necessary artificial feeding of her daughter. After the first symptoms of returning consciousness she said, over and over again:

"My poor Marguerite! How hungry she must be! The first thing she shall have some food."

So she had always ready a cup of good hot broth. This was in her hand when Marguerite's eyes first opened. Tears rolled down the old peasant woman's cheeks, but the doctors had warned her against exhibiting emotion, so she said simply:

"Here, Marguerite, is a cup of nice, hot broth for you."

The newly awakened girl blinked her eyes. There was a vacant expression on her face, but after a little this gave place to an inquiring look. She did not recognize the mother at the bedside. A pathetic movement of the old woman's hand set memories surging in her long-vacant mind.

"Why, mother dear, how old you look! It was Zezette who burned the cakes last night; she put them in the oven herself," cried Marguerite Boyenval, as she awoke to consciousness after her twenty years' sleep and remembered the things of twenty years back as if they had happened but the night before.

Then she rambled on about events in her early girlhood—not in the crisp French of a dressmaker, but in the childish idiom she had used thirty years before. Her mind growing a little clearer, she seemed to be conscious of a lapse in her life.

The Twenty Years Were a Blank.

"Mother, there are so many lines in your face and you are so stout—you have grown old so fast."

She raised her hand on her hand and looked at her mother's face searchingly. Then, suddenly:

"Mother, how old am I?"

Marguerite's childish talk had placed Mother Boyenval back in the period beyond the long sleep. Thus, without intent to deceive, she answered:

"You are twenty-two, my daughter."

The answer proved so soothing to the girl that the deception was borne out by the presentation of Zezette's eldest daughter—the living image of her mother—as Zezette herself.

During the three days of waking life left to her after the long sleep, she never recalled any of the circumstances closely preceding the beginning of her period of unconsciousness. Upon their arrival, Dr. Charlier and Dr. Lancereaux tried in vain to determine whether she had been conscious of any of the events which occurred during her sleeping years. She could not remember having been sick, of having teeth extracted, or any of the painful methods used in efforts to restore her to consciousness. Drs. Ingeois, Dr. Yolsin, Dr. Salpetriere and Dr. Fares, in examining the reports of Dr. Charlier and Dr. Lancereaux, concur in the belief that she may not have been absolutely unconscious throughout the whole period of her sleep.

These doctors believe that if Marguerite had awakened under more favorable conditions she would gradually have recovered her memory and been able, perhaps, to tell of impressions received during her sleep. Unfortunately, her disease progressed so rapidly that she lived only three days after her awakening.

Like Hibernation, Says Science.

Until the hour of her death she resembled more the Marguerite Boyenval of twenty-two, at the time of the beginning of her sleep, than the woman of forty-two she now was. Her cheeks were fairly plump and her face had gained few lines.

During all the latter part of the long sleep this fact had interested Dr. Charlier. It was like suspended animation; the organs of the body, having so little work to perform, suffered little wear and tear. They were almost as young at the end of the twenty years' sleep as at the beginning—and so was Marguerite herself. Later the autopsy confirmed this theory—lungs, heart, liver and organs were those of a woman but little more than twenty years old.

But almost immediately after she died a striking change in her appearance took place. Her eyes fell back in their sockets, and deep, purple lines furrowed her cheeks; she was the corpse of a woman of forty-two.

In the presence of Dr. Charlier, M. Couture, the Mayor of Thenelles in his official uniform and other notabilities of the surrounding country, they laid her out on the plain wooden bed from which she had not been moved in twenty years. The Mayor attested the death certificate. This was the end of the strange case of Marguerite Boyenval.

Upon this and similar cases Dr. Lancereaux comments as follows:

"Is this sleep natural sleep? It does not seem so, for if we look at the eyes we perceive that the eyelids are palpitating, blinking, agitated by little quiverings, or by throbbing, and if they are opened it is common to find a sort of strabismus which does not appertain to normal sleep.

"The title of 'the sleeper' applied to this patient and to most of the patients of the same nature is not, therefore, exact, since it is not a question of natural sleep, but rather of a pathologic state which manifestly is to be compared to the state of hibernation peculiar to certain animal species, among which, at a given moment, the life of relation and the vegetative life are, so to speak, annihilated."

Marguerite, and the Patient Old Mother Sitting at Her Bedside a Few Days Before She Awoke.

"Why, mother dear, how old you look. It was Zezette who burned the cakes last night; she put them in the oven herself."

—cried Marguerite Boyenval as she awoke to consciousness after her twenty years' sleep and remembered the things of twenty years back as if they had happened but the night before.

Mother Boyenval Bringing Marguerite a Cup of Broth—Photo Taken the Day the Girl Awoke.

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IS HE WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD?

For That's Just What It Will Cost This Love-Sick Little Heiress to Get the Man She Wants to Wed.

Miss Mae and Miss Bessie Vinton.
(Photo by Moore, Springfield, Mass.)

Frank R. Mackenzie on the stage in his costume in "If I Were King," and portrait of him off the stage.

Scene in E. H. Sothern's "If I Were King."

Will pretty, dashing, independent Bessie Vinton, the richest girl in Springfield, the famous Massachusetts city, pay $50,000 for a matinee idol husband?

Or will she contest the suit that Mrs. Mattie B. Mackenzie has brought against her, asking that modest sum for alienating the affections of her actor-husband, Frank Roderick Mackenzie, known to the theatre-going world as handsome Stewart Cameron?

Bessie Vinton was never known to deny herself anything she wanted because of the price.

The girl who would pay $500, $2,500 or $5,000 for a horse if she really wanted it, and who fitted up a Turkish den in her home at a cost of $10,000, is not likely to hesitate at paying $50,000 for a husband—if she really loves him.

That is the opinion of some of Miss Vinton's friends.

It is a very singular case, in which the papers were filed a week ago last Thursday at the registry of deeds in Springfield. Nominally, it is an attachment for damages for $50,000 levied upon Miss Vinton's million-dollar estate by Mrs. Mattie B. Mackenzie, of Boston.

But behind it is a contest over a husband—the wife, in effect, putting a price upon her good-looking spouse and challenging the other woman to pay for him, or else she will keep him herself.

Of course, there is nothing very new in an American heiress buying a husband. Counts, earls and dukes are constantly being snapped up by American girls of means, at prices ranging anywhere from one to twenty millions.

So that $50,000 for a good, reliable, American-bred husband would seem to be cheap enough, especially considering that he is handsome and talented and will be ornamental wherever put.

Even a good horse brings that much! That is what Tom Lawson paid for his beautiful black trotter Dare Devil!

THE $50,000 MATINEE IDOL IN THE CASE.

Matinee girls the country over have had a chance to see this $50,000 prize husband.

On the stage he is known as Stewart Cameron. He has been with E. H. Sothern the past two years.

In that romantic play, "If I Were King," Stewart Cameron took the part of Jehan de Loup, the handsome courtier.

When Sothern played Hamlet Stewart Cameron had various minor parts. He acted as Sothern's understudy, and one day when the star was ill, out in a little Ohio city, Mr. Mackenzie played the part of the Prince.

Then the matinee girls had a chance to see how a $50,000 husband could make love on the stage to the lovelorn Ophelia.

When Sothern was playing "The Proud Prince" during the past Winter, Mr. Mackenzie had so worked himself up into the star's confidence that he was assistant stage manager.

Now that the play season is over Frank Mackenzie is having a real romance of his own at Far Rockaway. Bessie Vinton is there at her cottage with her horses and her servants. All the time that the young stage manager can spare from his theatrical duties in New York he spends at the Vinton cottage or at a neighboring hotel.

Meanwhile down near the tip end of Cape Cod is forlorn little Mrs. Mattie Mackenzie, who puckers up her decided little mouth at the mention of Frank Mackenzie and Bessie Vinton as if she would say:

She can have him if she pays for him."

What a depth of feminine subtlety—what sweet revenge Mattie Mackenzie is having.

For four years—very soon after her husband and Bessie Vinton became acquainted—Mrs. Mackenzie has known of their love affair. She might have obtained a divorce at any time on the ground of desertion. That would have been just what Frank Mackenzie and Bessie Vinton wanted.

THE OTHER WOMAN TO BE RECKONED WITH.

What more truly feminine, tantalizing plot could she have formed than to keep her husband from getting a divorce while that other woman who had stolen his affections was eating her heart out for a man that she could not even say she was engaged to!

What sweeter revenge could any woman have?

To think that that other woman, rich, beautiful, courted by wealthy suitors who never before in her life had known any desire that she could not gratify, was now so hopelessly snared in love's net with a man who was another woman's husband!

Now comes the climax.

"You can have him for $50,000!"

The technical legal papers do not say this, but they imply it.

Will Bessie Vinton pay it for a husband?

The people of Springfield believe she will, rather than allow her whole amazing romance to be told in court in the city where she was born and where she has always been looked up to as a social idol.

Ten years ago Bessie Vinton, then barely eighteen and a debutante, and her elder sister, Mae, were the most admired society girls in Springfield. They were both blondes, taft and graceful.

On the streets they were usually seen behind a pair of high-stepping hackneys. A coachman usually accompanied them, but Bessie Vinton nearly always held the lines and drove the pair with a skill that inspired the admiration of all who saw the jaunty equipage.

At the balls and receptions, at the homes of the best people, the Vinton sisters were always in evidence. As pourers at fashionable teas they were in constant demand.

About this time Bessie Vinton had her first romance. Young Roger Morgan, son of the late Elisha Morgan, head of the envelope trust, paid court to her. It was rumored that they were engaged.

But for some reason that nobody has ever seemed to quite understand, they had a falling out. Roger Morgan went to Syracuse and married another woman.

Bessie Vinton was too proud a girl to be left cast down. She had plenty of other suitors as soon as it was known that she was heart free. She put aside several wealthy young men and accepted the attentions of Frank Henry Meyer. He had no money to speak of, but was fast making a name for himself as a rising young business man. They were engaged and about to be married when Mr. Meyer died.

About this time Bessie Vinton's mother died, and so did her elder sister, Mae. Her father had died suddenly, some said by suicide, though the matter was always more or less of a mystery.

This left Bessie Vinton, at the age of twenty-two, in full possession of the family fortune, which was upward of a million.

The Vinton home is an old-fashioned frame mansion house, situated in the centre of a wide-spreading estate on Prospect Hill.

Here Bessie Vinton continued to live—keeping the coachman who had been with the family for twenty years—and all the club gave in the Winter, Frank Mackenzie other old retainers. She always kept from came into still greater prominence. He two to four horses in the stable.

In the Summer she would take her horses and several servants and go to her seaside cottage at Far Rockaway.

Her dead lover had introduced her on one occasion to Frank Roderick Mackenzie, Mr. Mackenzie had then but recently come from Boston to Springfield. He was the local manager of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency. He had attended Harvard College and the Harvard Law School, but never practised law.

His salary was not large, about $800 a year, but he cut quite as much of a figure about town as the sons of millionaires with ten times that amount to spend.

That was the period of the bicycle craze when that was a fashionable fad. Frank Mackenzie became a leading spirit in the Springfield Bicycle Club in its social affairs as well as directing "the runs."

In the amateur theatricals which the club gave in the Winter, Frank Mackenzie played a leading part in "The Ensign," and was the general in "The New South." This latter part he played with great dash, which quite won the hearts of the feminine part of his audience at one of the local theatres.

Frank Mackenzie had a faculty for attracting young women even before he went upon the amateur stage. He had a pair of handsome black eyes, a clear complexion, black hair and an athletic figure, and carried himself with a jaunty air. Added to this was a rare faculty of insinuating himself into feminine favor.

Bessie Vinton was captivated by the brilliant amateur actor. The acquaintanceship brought about by Harry Meyer was continued. Many of Mackenzie's friends advised him to go upon the stage.

Bessie Vinton, hearing of this, took up the idea with enthusiasm and urged Frank Mackenzie to study for the stage at once.

But he had no means, and was in debt. He had already far outlived his salary.

Somehow he found the money to go to New York and take a year's course at one of the dramatic schools. It has been said that Bessie Vinton supplied the means for this.

Whenever Mackenzie came to Springfield he took a carriage and went to the Vinton home with all his luggage. His old acquaintances saw little of him. His wife, heartbroken apparently at her husband's attachment to the young heiress, went back to her parents' home in Malden, just out of Boston.

Frank Mackenzie's stage career began in 1902, when he secured an engagement with the noted actor, E. H. Sothern, who was then playing "If I Were King." Mackenzie took for a stage name Stewart Cameron, and played the part of Jehan de Loup, a courtier.

IS HE WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD?

When Sothern's company was at Springfield a year ago, and it became known that Frank Mackenzie was with him, there was a great attendance of Springfield young women, all anxious to see "Bessie Vinton's lover."

By that time the romance of the young heiress and the poor clerk-actor was a matter of common gossip.

"Society" in Springfield was greatly shocked that one of its most noted members should have her name thus linked with a married man.

She was cut on all sides. Bessie Vinton felt this keenly. She circulated the report that Frank Mackenzie was divorced, and that they were engaged. But the little deception was too transparent to be generally accepted.

Yet everybody wondered why Frank Mackenzie did not get a divorce and marry the pretty Bessie Vinton.

Now it is apparent why he did not. He could not. The wife whom he had abandoned would not give him up to her rival so easily as that.

His cup of bitterness, and his inamorata's, must be filled yet fuller after four years of deferred hopes.

There is a little account to be settled for a wife's broken heart, with a liberal bonus for a handsome young husband, an item of $50,000.

Will Bessie Vinton pay it, and get the man of her choice at last?

Her friends think she will.

For, after all, is not a woman's ideal husband worth his weight in gold?

Frank Mackenzie, tipping the scales at 160, would be worth just $40,000, pressed as pure gold.

And what girl who is truly in love would think her future husband worth a jot of that—if she had it to give.

Queer Medicine Stones and Rheumatism Rock Found in Montana.

RADIUMITE, the new designation given to a strange mineral possessing peculiar medicinal properties, is being found in several of the large mines in the neighborhood of Butte, Mont. For years the diggers employed in the Rarus and Lexington mines have been aware of the presence of radiumite in the workings and have become acquainted with one or two of its peculiarities.

They called it "medicine ore" and "rheumatism rock" and have been in the habit of carrying bits of it in their pockets at all times. They believe it is a sure cure for "miners' consumption," rheumatism, stomach ailments, kidney disease and various nervous disorders.

Although the miners themselves have implicit faith in the healing properties of the ore for many years, Butte doctors and the public generally simply regarded it as a superstition, placing the radiumite on a plane with the buckeye and the rheumatism ring. Since the discovery of radium and the tracing of a relationship between it and radiumite scientists and others have been able to account for the curative properties of Montana's "medicine stones."

The Butte medicine ore possesses the strange quality of emitting a brilliant light under very slight friction by some metallic substance, or even with a finger nail. The light is called a "cold fire" because there is absolutely no heat to it, and its display is a brilliant under water [illegible] than out of

found in the ore by mining men and the only good it has served has been as a talisman for the miners, who believe in its curative virtues, and as specimens for mineral cabinets, for which it was much sought and often commanded very high prices.

While the Paris scientists were making their wonderful experiments with radium it occurred to a Rarus miner that the little lumps of "medicine ore" might contain the rare element discovered by the Curies and in that way account for the cures and the faith of the miners. He spoke to several Butte chemists about it and they took sufficient interest in the matter to make a careful analysis and many tests of the ore. But aside from satisfying themselves that it possessed a trace of radioactivity, they could not account for the strange properties of the mineral in other respects. Finally specimens of the ore were sent to Paris and other great laboratories, but while reports were being awaited from them Dr. G. D. Bryant, of Butte, became interested in the story of the miner and he conducted a series of experiments along an entirely different line, prompted only by curiosity.

He wondered if there was any basis for the belief of the miners that the "medicine ore" could cure anything and he began an investigation of a number of reported cures. Almost without exception, as he found, men and women who carried the mineral claimed to have [illegible] benefits from it and could not [illegible] out

of the idea that it was a curative as well as a preventative. Then he made tests on patients of his own, with results that puzzled and astonished him if they did not convince him. He made a report of his investigations and conclusions to his fellow physicians and thus the story of radiumite created a sensation. Since then doctors and scientists from all parts of the world have taken an interest in it, and many have visited Butte to investigate for themselves.

The people of Butte are beginning to take an extraordinary interest in the search for the new medicine. Miners have given up positions to search for the ore, and superintendents of several mines there it has been found are besieged with applicants for jobs. Sick and decrepit men permission to work where the medicine is deposited.

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WAR PHO

Snapshots on the Firing L and Russian Armie Around Por

BY WALTER KENYON,
Correspondent of the Hearst Newspapers
Oku's Army.

WAFANGKAU, June 30 (via Chef

IN all probability, before the enclosed photogra
United States, the curtain will have been lift
the awful tragedy now being enacted betwe
and the doomed city of Port Arthur. With the fa
sian stronghold it is promised that the present st
will be relaxed, so far, at least, as the Japanese ex
Takushan are concerned. Until then the outside w
to glean very little beyond the most meagre deta
the desperate fighting that goes on day after da
marvellous mobility and strategy exerted by the Ja
against a stubborn but none the less worthy foe.

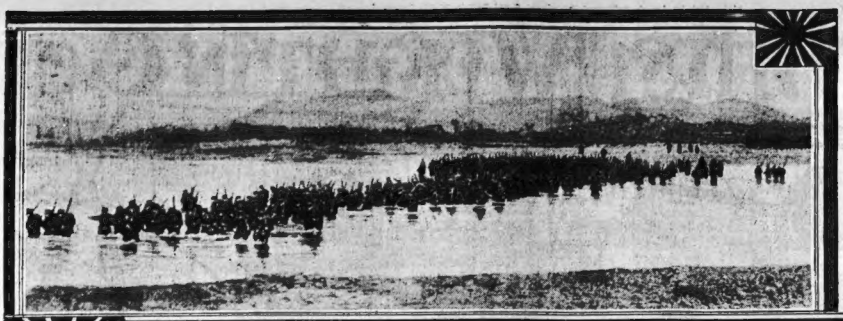
Port Arthur is doomed to fall before very m
one who is familiar with the game of chess can
of four prospective moves of the chessmen which
feat his opponent, so can one realise from here
few moves of General Kuroki and General Oku
tighten their grip on Port Arthur to beyond the h
but will also build around both besiegers and besie
that no Russian relieving army will be able to pur

The cable dispatches, after passing through
hands, convey very little information of what is a
place. The average newspaper reader may be ju
lieving that the war is proceeding at a snail's pace
casional encounter and its accompanying list of
denote the whereabouts of the various divisions
ing forces.

Nothing could be further from the actual truth
been no let-up in the fighting since we landed, and
itself is fast and furious, for the Japanese are set
pace.

Yesterday's fighting to the eastward of Wafan

Snapshot Behind the Russian



1

Advance Line of General Oku's Japanese Army Just Landed from a Transport Ship and Now Fording an Arm of the Sea 30 Miles North of Port Arthur.

2

Having Crossed the Ford the Japanese Infantry Are Ordered to Stack Arms and Eat Their Ration of Boiled Rice Sitting on the Sand of the Beach, Where They Are Discovered by a Russian Battery, Which Begins to Shell Them.

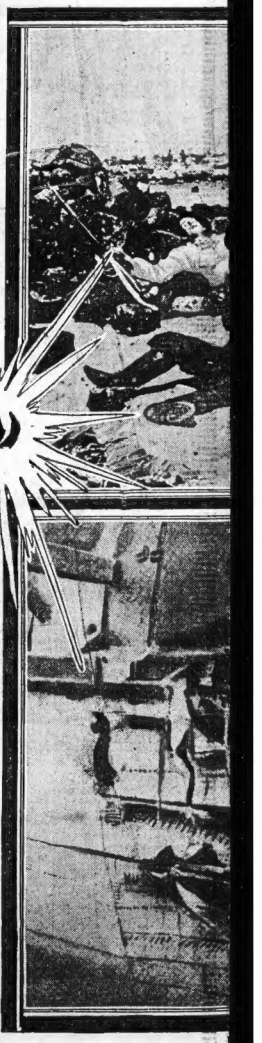
3

Throwing Aside Overcoats and Creeping Close to the Ground, They Advance Through a Rice Field to Capture the Russian Battery on a Neighboring Hill.

4

Working Their Way Up the Hill to the First Line of Entrenchments of the Russian Battery.

Trained Russian Ambulance Dog with General Kuropatkin's Army.



The Huge Hole

OGRAPHS FROM THE FRONT.

ne With the Japanese in the Battles Arthur.

General se 13.) each the on before his place hat Rus- nsonship is below an hope ecurring t of the troops

kya. As ee three rely de- he next ot only g point, barrier

ensor's taking in be- an oc- ties to oppos-

here has fighting a terrific

may be

cited as a fair sample of what is going on from day to day. An advance line of the army began the day's operations at daybreak with a forced march of seven miles across mountainous country and then across an arm of the sea, the men wading up to their armpits to get across. The artillery had started forward at the same time, but taking a slightly different route to avoid the river crossing.

Once across the ford the Japanese stacked their arms and sat down to eat their ration of boiled rice and queer little cakes of compressed fish. The Japanese eat very little. They seem to thrive on rations which would mean slow starvation for most soldiers. In less than five minutes their hunger was appeased and the soldiers stretched themselves out on the beach to dry and to snatch a few moments of well-earned rest.

But this was denied them, for over from the hills on the left came the sharp crack of a rifle, followed a second later by a hundred more. Then came the gradually augmented roar of guns from the Russian battery posted among the hills.

For a moment it looked as if the Japanese had stumbled on a hornets' nest, and that it would be a good idea to retire. But that is not the Japanese way of terminating a skirmish. Overcoats were thrown aside and guns snatched up as the little Japs heard the sharp order to prepare to advance. At the double they made their way through a rice field and on toward the hill where the Russians were apparently strongly entrenched.

Working their way up the hill toward the Russian infantrymen and to the battery the Japanese were suddenly halted by the welcome sound of their own artillery somewhere off to their right. The guns had been hastily called into action while making their way across the hills and were quickly getting the range of the Russian battery.

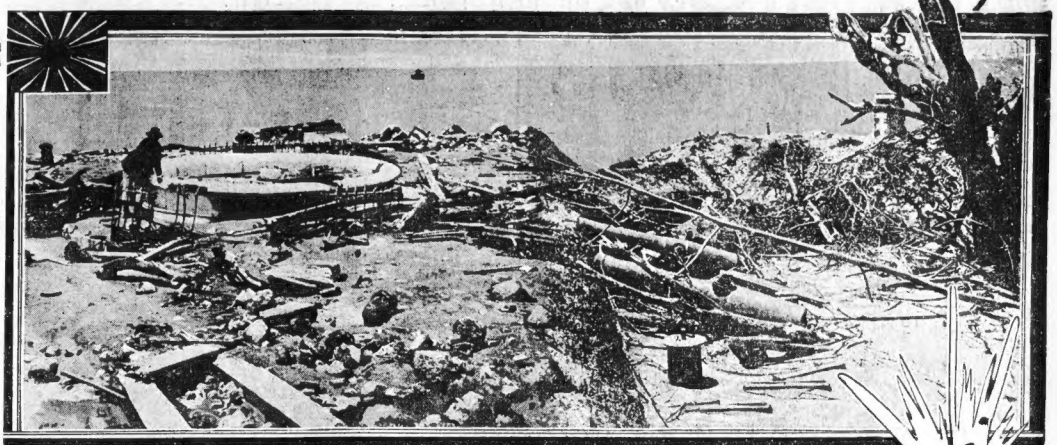
Then a perfect hurricane of shell, both common and shrapnel, was hurled at the battery, the answering shots of the Russian gunners growing fewer and fewer until they ceased altogether.

In the fifty minutes of actual firing the redoubt had been reduced to a ruin of powdered earth without a single living man left in it. The Russians tried to retire some of their guns along a road leading down behind the hill on the right, but the Japanese artillery flung shrapnel overhead and common shell under foot, following the route with extraordinary accuracy. Huge spouts of earth and black smoke arose from the ground; great clouds of white showed where the spattering bullets were being rained overhead. For a few hundred yards the fugitives galloped, and then—horses, men and guns went down in common ruin.

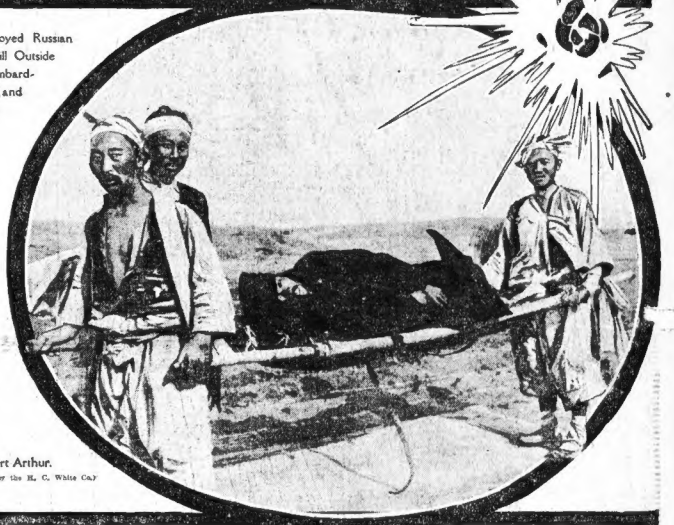
In the wild rush of the Japanese infantrymen up the hillside they overtook many of the retreating Russians who had not yet had time to leave the trenches. Those who showed fight were shot down, bayonetted or clubbed. The Japs are as handy at any one of these as at the other two. Many others were taken prisoners and treated with a kindness and gentleness which contrasted strangely with the ferocity of the Japs when they were going into the fight.

Individually the Japanese infantryman is the handiest soldier I have ever seen. He can rig up some sort of device to meet any emergency. If his shoes give out he can make a pair of serviceable sandals in ten minutes from the grass and cane stalks all around. If he is hungry he can find the wherewithal to satisfy himself in dozens of unlooked-for places.

One of the most noticeable things about the army is the absence of unnecessary noise. I have not heard a bugle, or band, drum, whistle or fife since coming to the front. No sonorous shouts of officers, subofficers and non-coms. echo down the ranks and squadrons. All is done quietly and secrecy marks every movement, action and thought until the moment comes for the Japanese soldier to make a noise, and that is when the fighting is about to begin.

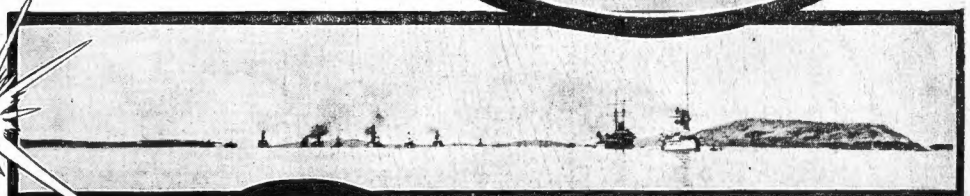


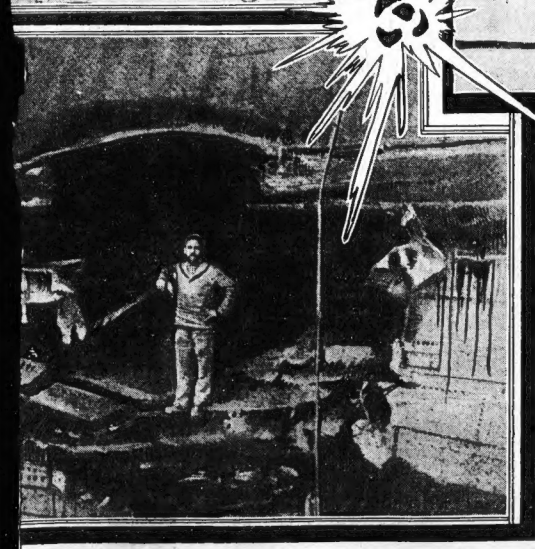
Photograph of Destroyed Russian Battery on Top of Hill Outside Port Arthur After Bombardment by Togo's Fleet and Assault by General Oku's Infantry.

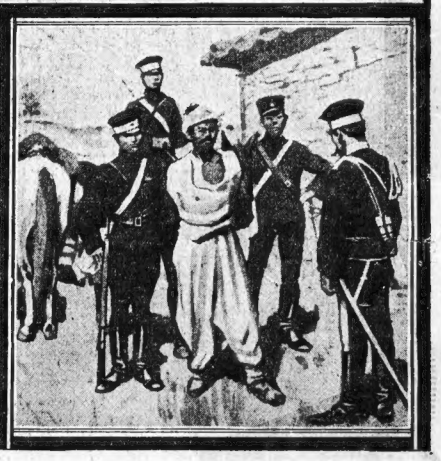


Wounded Japanese Officer Being Carried to the Rear by Chinese Coolies.

Admiral Togo's Battleship Squadron on Guard Off Port Arthur.







(Photographs Copyright by the H. C. White Co.)

...wn in the Side of the Russian Cruiser Rallada by a Japanese Torpedo.

Destructive Work of a Japanese Shell in the Port Arthur Military Headquarters.

Bringing a Captured Russian Spy Into the Japanese Lines.

...ntinued on ... —sleeps is her ... h the proceeds of ... by Agricola.

...astworks on Talisha Hill, Outside of Port Arthur.

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By Mrs. Robert Osborn

CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

MRS. ROBERT OSBORN PHOTO BY MARCEAU

Luxurious Miss Sweet Simplicity—Simple Gowns to Wear at the Fashionable Summer Resorts. Simple? Yes, but the Cost!—No Severity, but Graceful Lines and Not Too Much Trimming—Wash Fabrics, the Sort Used for Simple Gowns—Lace and Lingerie About the Bodice and Bouffant Sleeves Noticeable in the Smart, Simple Costumes of the Smartly Dressed Woman.

A.—Pongee dress with tabs fastened by topaz buttons.

B.—Fetching gown of cream colored batiste trimmed with pique bands and buttons.

C.—Smart simple gown trimmed with shirring and ruffles of embroidered mull.

D.—Stunning but simple frock of white mulle and lace trimmed with *lines of* braid or narrow velvet.

THIS is a Summer when women not only want to feel but to look cool, and women have long realized that overtrimmed dresses are not the coolest looking. This, perhaps, is one reason why women are wearing simple gowns so much at present. Another reason may be found in the fact that the dainty wash dresses worn this season do not always withstand the wear and tear of the laundry and come out looking as well as when they went in. Women declare that laundries are merely methods for the rapid destruction of delicate clothing, but they are not willing to make themselves unlovely in severely plain Summer garments in order that a dress may have some chance of lasting through a season; they merely compromise upon what they are pleased to call simple clothing, which is not always as simple as it looks.

Favorite materials for simple dresses are colored linens and ponjees. These fabrics are so cool and make up gracefully and smartly, and they come in numberless delicate shades of color, pleasing to the eyes and becoming to the wearers.

A favorite method of trimming the smartest of the new simple gowns is to apply to them folds and bands of pique and linen. These give to them a stunning appearance while maintaining an absolute simplicity of construction. These folds and bands are usually with ... ated sizes, stitched ... are of the color of ... very trim. In which belt, shoes and handbag match each other ... to several ... in color. It may be termed a thoroughly ... simple fashion, but every woman will ... of cream white batiste and pique. The full skirt is confined at the waist under a wide draped girdle of the material, and from neck to girdle falls a dainty cascade of lace down a sheer shirtfront of mull. The bottom of the jacket is trimmed all around with deep, pointed tabs of pique, held in each point by a button, and groups of these tabs are effectively arranged upon the neck and fronts of the little jacket to look like revers. A pique facing gives the required stiffness to the fronts and makes the jacket set smartly.

The very Smart, Fashionable New Simplicity.

The full sleeve is gathered into the arm hole and to a wide cuff formed of a pique band with two ruffles above and below it of fine batiste embroidery. Where pique trimming is used a full skirt, such as the one illustrated, is often trimmed with bands and a hem of pique, the bands above the hem gradually becoming narrower as they near the middle of the skirt.

Simplicity also marks the fascinating evening or day dress illustrated in figure C. This is a dress for day wear which can be converted into an evening gown by simply removing the sheer yoke and stock which may be made into a separate article, removable at will. This yoke is round, like the Dutch neck, only deeper, and around its lower edge fits the neck of the bodice, headed by a double shirring, which holds the full gathers of the soft white mulle in place.

All the way around, except in front, three rows of shirring give shape to the fullness of the bodice and form a head to a ruffle of fine embroidered mull, which falls like a ruffle of a bolero jacket around the bodice to the top of the girdle. This ruffle continues up the sides of the bodice in cascade form and a narrower ruffle hangs below the fullness of the plain, full front. An applique of embroidery is set on the inner side of the shoulder, with a smaller piece just over the top of the arm and a dainty connecting motive over the shoulder, like a strap. The fulness of the sleeve is set under the lower embroidered motive, and is gathered to a band and allowed to droop in a puff midway between the shoulder and elbow. Elastic straps are used to make the material puff.

Charming Example of This Modish Simplicity.

The straps are attached to the armhole and to the band. A full pointed flounce of mull forms the sleeve from here, and this is tucked in the lower portion and finished with two deep flounces of fine mull embroidery, one above the other, and the lower one barely extending below the elbow. A wide girdle of draped mull encircles the waist. This is sometimes made more girlish looking by adding rosettes of mull or lace to a side fastening. The skirt is quite plain and very full, the dress depending for its smartness upon the long, graceful lines of the simple skirt and the dainty, effective make of the bodice.

A simple gown whose simplicity is achieved at a great outlay of time and money, and which makes one think of fairies, so light and fluffy is the whole effect, is illustrated in figure D. This may be made of trimmed around a collar effect which may one of the smart. this materials that droops far down upon the arm and has a are termed wash fabrics. It is made with shoulder strap set from the neck part of a bodice having the modish bolero effect the way down. The lace stock is encircled as well as an exaggerated long droop to the by two lines of braid of the ladder variety, shoulder and a fluffy puff to the sleeve. laced through with narrow velvet ribbon. This effect of beading is carried out around the full sleeve, which is encircled by four rows of the braid with velvet run through.

But—the Cost, the Skill, to Achieve This Sweet Simplicity!

The long skirt is made in alternate panels of lace and gathered batiste of the finest quality. The plain panels are crossed by two bands of lace and one of a sort of Greek pattern worked out in a delicate flat braid. Velvet ribbon is also used for working out such patterns where the dress is not intended to be washed. Half way between the two cross bands of lace is the Greek band, which encircles the entire skirt. From this trimming up to the belt a line of the braid runs up the border of each panel of lace and the effect is naturally striking. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with lace. Notwithstanding this elaboration of the skirt its lines are long and simple and do not suggest either the amount of work or the quantity of trimming upon the gown.

The bodice is particularly smart. Its front is a wide panel of the lace with lines of braid in the middle of the lace. The lace, with its braid accompaniment, is laid

The inside of the sleeve is gathered to the seam to make the sleeve puff out and a dainty frill finishes the sleeve. The bottom of the bodice is gathered beneath a band of lace over which is laid the braid trimming in Greek pattern. Here the bodice stands out like a little bolero jacket, but the soft material really disappears underneath a wide draped girdle of the material.

One can readily understand what a bangle such a jacket would become unless made by the most skilful fingers. In this case the ensemble of the costume is charmingly picturesque and handsome, yet quite simple and altogether Summery. Of course only the daintiest of hats may be worn with a dress like this, and one of the important points in this season's gowning is the due attention to all the accessories of the costume. That each may be exactly appropriate, both to the dress, its material and the occasion when it is worn.

Fabrics Which Are Used for Simple Gowns.

Batiste is a dainty Summer *fabric that* is now enjoying a decided *vogue*. It is for its graceful lines and soft draperies. particularly charming in *cream color* and in figured effects. Batiste *falls in* such soft folds that it is naturally a *desirable* fabric to make up in the new full skirts that are now so much worn. It is also very thin and cool, and may be used for the simplest of *morning frocks* as well as for more elaborate *gowns*.

Elbow *sleeves* are a feature of this Summer's *simple gowns*. They are dainty and girlish in appearance and suggest quaint *fashions of* long ago. The short sleeve is finished at the elbow in many ways, according to the simplicity of the gown; there is much or little elaboration of the elbow trimming. There is an elastic band around the elbow that holds the sleeve snugly to the arm, but the elastic is never drawn tight enough to make itself felt by the arm.

It is Very Smart to Have Belt, Shoes and Handbag Match in Color.

With the practical gown cut short and worn for *walking* purposes, a coat is worn, and this may be more or less trimmed, but is always smart and chic as well as simple in its appearance.

One of the pretty features in this Summer's gowning is the fashion of having the belt, shoes and handbag match each other in color. It may be termed a thoroughly simple fashion, but every woman will

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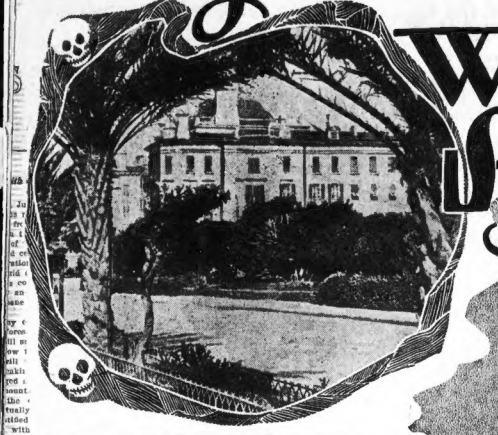
Tragic End of the Czar's Best Woman Spy



The Countess's Villa in San Remo, Where She Was Murdered.

After an Amazing Career of Brilliant Conquests the Fascinating Countess Della Torre Is Found in Her Villa With Her Skull Beaten In.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 6.

THE great White Czar's best spy has just been murdered. Her extraordinary death is the last chapter in the annals of a most extraordinary woman.

Her aim in life was to live in almost as barbaric splendor as the Czar himself.

She was killed by her lover, whom she had fooled for twenty years, whom she made a tool of when she was a girl, and who, finally getting suspicious after twenty years of waiting, came back and killed her.

Battista Pisani, an inhabitant of the neighboring village of Apricale, near San Remo, where they first made love, left his home to seek fortune in America. He returned unexpectedly and found proof that his wife had proved unfaithful to him—and faithful to the Czar.

Blinded with rage and shame, he seized a hammer and, having battered in the wretched woman's skull in her palatial villa on the Mediterranean, escaped unrecognized.

The masters of international craft could ill afford to dismiss an instrument of such admirable temper as Countess della Torre, who had every fascination that has ever been known unscrupulously to upset the best laid political scheme.

Little by little she became a party to great secrets of state, if report speaks true, did not hesitate to make use of or divulge them. Recent events have proven her to have been a Russian political spy, and the papers found at her death give positive proof of the almost fabulous sums that she had received from high military officers at St. Petersburg.

Among others was the will of an ex-governor of that city, who is now in America, constituting her his universal legatee on condition that she should have him buried under the greensward of Apricale. Her relations with the Headquarters Staff of the Russian army had for the last few years become very close. She had been in the Far East, had spent some time in Port Arthur, and was up to the hour of her death in continual correspondence with that fortress. But she is dead now, murdered by the man she loved when she was a little Italian peasant girl, one Emma Bellomo. The fascinating details of her rise from a barefooted child who used to crave money from tourists to wriggling into the secrets of the world for the largess of the Czar, follow.

In Early Life.

THE unfortunate woman will be sadly missed from the Russian Secret Service. No one will ever know the perilous undertakings which the Countess carried through with consummate skill for the Czar. Her range of usefulness was wide and she was equally adroit in penetrating diplomatic secrets of the foreign legations or in managing to find out the most carefully guarded plans of the Nihilists. Speaking with wonderful fluency seven different languages, the Countess was able, at times, to ingratiate herself into the confidence of important personages in nearly every one of the great capitals of Europe. Skilled in the art of coquetry, unscrupulous even to the point of murder, the Countess managed by flattery and more than once by the little vial of poison which she carried in her glove, to gain possession of secret documents which were of the greatest importance to her Russian master.

It was early in her career that she won the personal confidence and gratitude of the Czar by a brilliant coup. The Russian Secret Police had received conflicting information from their agents in Rome and in Paris as to a Nihilist plot. Indeed, from one source it was asserted that a high dignitary of the imperial household had constant access to the Czar himself was the leader of an intrigue which threatened the life of the leading members of the royal family.

Finally, the St. Petersburg Chief of the Secret Service detailed the Countess della Torre on the case and she began work in Rome. With the aid of the local Russian ladies Madame was soon in the confidence of the exiled band of Nihilists and was admitted to their nightly councils in one of the Roman catacombs.

Suddenly feigning a desperate illness, the Countess took her departure for London for the purpose, she avowed, of consulting the great English surgeons and preparing for an operation in a sanitarium there. From London the Countess slipped across to St. Petersburg and made known her discoveries to the Chief of the Secret Service. When she revealed the name of the palace official who was the real leader of the Nihilist plotters the incredulous Secret Service Chief dismissed her as a blunderhead and declined to have any further dealings with her.

Chagrined, angry, and her pride deeply wounded, Madame the Countess, hastened back to Rome and renewed her relations with the Nihilists, and finally secured a mission from the leader in Italy to bring a package of secret reports to the Nihilist chief in the royal household.

Armed with these documents, the Countess again went to St. Petersburg, but this time she demanded and secured an audience with the Czar himself. When the Countess unfolded the facts in her possession the Czar, too, was amazed and refused to believe the accusations against one of the most trusted members of his personal staff.

"Then I shall prove to Your Majesty what I say," cried the Countess. "In half an hour I must beg to see you again."

Hastening to the unsuspecting Nihilist, the Countess made known her mission from the Italian leader, and delivered into his hands the package of secret documents.

"Keep them with you," she whispered in his ear. "On your noble person they are safe, but in any hiding place they may be found."

Returning to the apartments of the Czar, the Countess demanded that the young officer be instantly summoned into the Imperial presence.

"I beg Your Majesty," she implored, "to observe the Count's features closely when he beholds me at your side."

A few moments later the young staff officer entered, saluted the Czar, and as his eye fell upon the Countess he staggered back, raised his hand to his brow and a look of amazement and horror overspread his features.

"As I told Your Majesty," cried the Countess. "Search him and you will find the proof!"

STOPPED NOT EVEN AT POISON TO DO THE CZAR'S WISHES.

In the leg of one of the officer's riding boots were found the documents the Countess had brought from Rome. The fate of the Count was never definitely made known to her. "Exile to Siberia for life" was the Czar's command, but it was always believed by the Countess that the young Nihilist was assassinated that same night in his cell.

Literally her fame was the fortune and misfortune of this voluptuous, audacious and subtlest, cleverest spy in the employ of the Russian Bureau.

It was as the Countess della Torre that she was known, and that name will awaken memories among European diplomatists, and in the brilliant if somewhat elastic circles of what is called cosmopolitan society —even, perhaps, in far away Fort Arthur, this true story of this remarkably brilliant adventuress, spy—and from the intimacy of European archives that are leaking out slowly, slowly—many times poisoner, who would murder without hesitancy of scruple.

When Emma Bellomo was fourteen she was of an extraordinary and ripe beauty beyond her years, and was employed as nothing more than a household drudge by a bourgeois family of Nice. Even at that age she had dreams and aspirations, and realized that nature had endowed her with something as valuable as talent and rarer than riches—a face that would be her fortune if only she carried it to the proper market.

So Cinderella went about her work, waiting for the fairy godmother to appear. She had the sense, however, to realize that the Prince would not come at once. And so, having one day met Battista Pisani, she realized that life with him would be preferable to a life of domestic slavery, and set her young cap at him.

Pisani was by trade a "praticien," a stone carver, and socially, as well as intellectually, her superior, but, blinded by love and beauty, he fell a willing victim.

HOW HER INSATIATE AMBITION BEGAN LEADING HER UP TO HER TRAGIC END.

They were married in the Spring, and he carried his treasure off to Apricale, and settled down to pip his trade. In their early wedded days he was no doubt able to give his bride such educational advantages as were his, and, still passionately in love, was ready to satisfy her slightest caprice. Her ambitions were many and, for the most part, far beyond his means, for stone-carving, like the other artistic crafts, affords but a precarious livelihood.

What Battista earned kept body and soul together, but in no way sufficed for the needs of his luxury-loving and ideally beautiful Emma, so one fine day he turned his talents to account, and became—for her sake—a soldier, in a country-town, however, where very soon upon his track, and there was nothing left for it but flight. There was an opening for skilled workmen in Tunis, and thither Battista went, leaving his wife to look after the cottage and the plot of ground in Apricale. And for twenty years they remained apart, and in the meantime he had escaped to America.

With Battista, disillusioned and embittered, it was out of sight out of mind, and, having trifled with the affections of a

The Quarter of the Poor Near San Remo, Where She Was Born

Sicilian girl in Tunis, he was forced, for self-preservation, to put the Atlantic between himself and her revengeful relatives. Emma Bellomo, full grown in beauty and in wisdom—relieved of her husband—now set out to conquer the world. Her first goal was Nice, for she quite realized that her first success must be sought for in the great crowd of distinguished foreigners sibling to and flowing between the great capitals and the seductive resorts of the Mediterranean.

The crimes Charming for whom she had waited now appeared on the scene in the person of Count della Torre. Emma's extraordinary loveliness, her youth (she was still little more than sixteen), and her exquisite charm of manner, which always fascinated all who approached her, soon bound the forty-year-old Count (man of the world and of irreproachable aristocratic family) to her chariot wheels. From the beginning of their liaison he surrendered to her in all things, and treated her as if she was in reality the Countess della Torre.

And the intelligent Emma took good care not to dispel that belief, so she was soon able to enter society wearing a coronet.

The Cinderella dream was realized, and the maid-of-all-work—like another Emma in English history—became the "grande dame" and happily made up for the shortcomings of her early education.

Tenacious of purpose, she worked hard at every subject that might increase her arsenal of seductions and obliterate all trace of her origin.

When the Count died he left her his immense fortune, and she promptly assumed the title of Countess della Torre. Society opened its doors still wider to her.

In Paris, Rome, St. Petersburg, at Longchamps or on the Promenade des Anglais, she held her court.

She was even then a miracle of loveliness, exquisitely dressed, and always afterwards able to be witty in French, English, German or Italian with equal facility.

Up to this point she was a social success, but her ambitions went further still. She had turned the heads or broken the hearts of princes of finance and Ministers of State, of diplomatists and millionaires, and her salons were crowded, if not with the originals, at all events with their portraits—row after row of framed photographs bearing affectionate dedication and signatures of men whose signatures are set

The Countess Della Torre.

to the deeds of nations.

And now, right here, comes the terrible interruption of a terribly intense purpose.

Throughout her career she had maintained a friendly correspondence with Battista Pisani, her husband. She kept him well-supplied with funds, and had even supplied him with the money to return—as she thought, in order to relinquish his marital rights—as things turned out, to put an end to her life. The generally accepted theory is that husband and wife disagreed as to the sum that was to buy her freedom, and that the former, in an access of fury, murdered her—with, as it were, the predestined instrument—his stone-carver's hammer.

With that strange homing instinct of criminals, Emma had always had an affection for her country. She had built herself a villa at Apricale, and when about to set out on her last voyage to Port Arthur she made a will leaving all her fortune to the hospitals at Ventimiglia.

Such, then, in the strange history of the wonderful charmer of men, Emma Bellomo, pseudo Countess della Torre, whose eventful career resembles in many ways that of Emma Hart, Nelson's beloved Lady Hamilton. And now, after her life's fitful fever and many wanderings, the Czar's subtlest, cruelest, wickedest and best woman spy—one may hope peacefully—sleeps in her beautiful home, bought with the proceeds of her ignominy, in her sunny Apricale.

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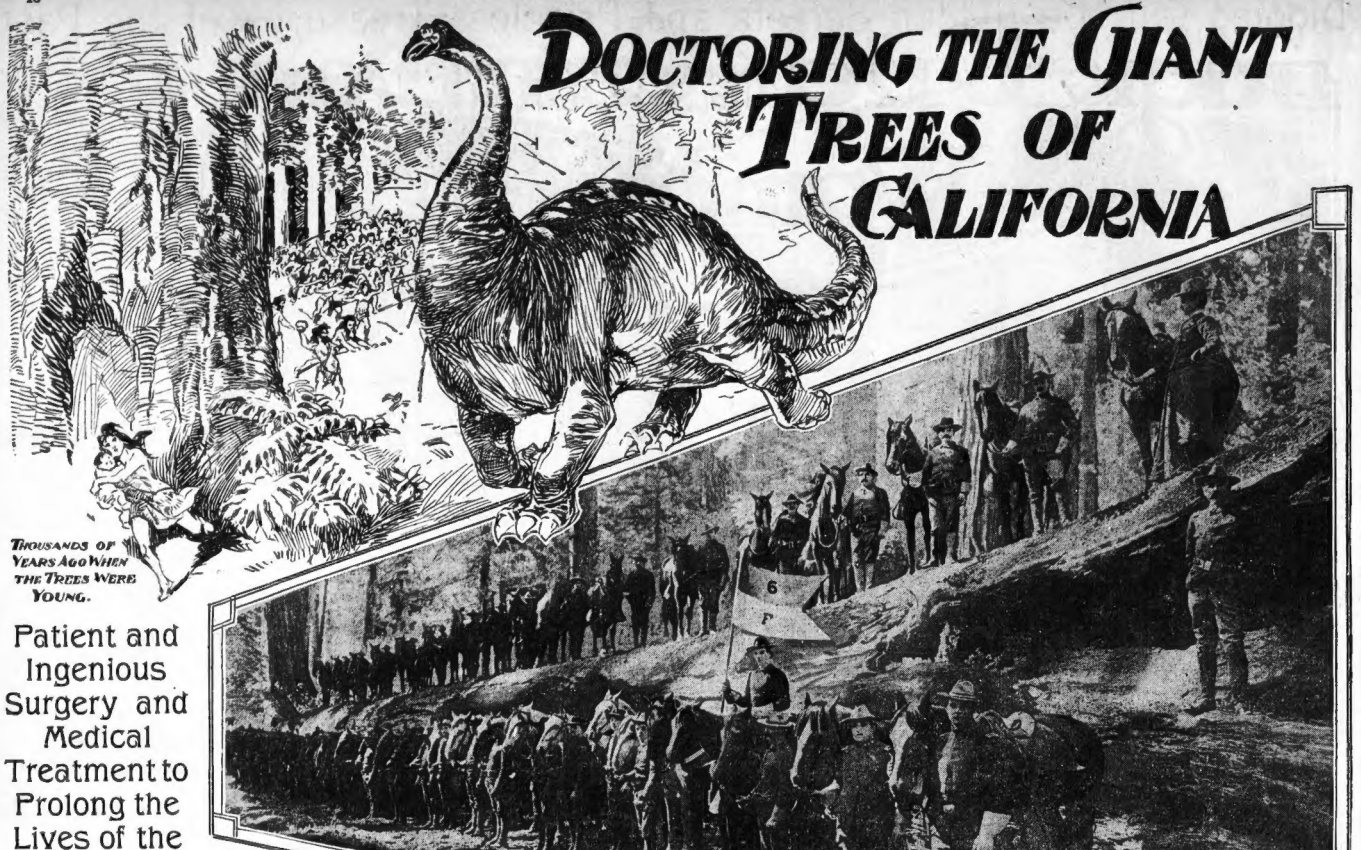
DOCTORING THE GIANT TREES OF CALIFORNIA



THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO WHEN THE TREES WERE YOUNG.

Patient and Ingenious Surgery and Medical Treatment to Prolong the Lives of the Ancient Forest Giants That Are Slowly Dying of Old Age.

OLDEST of all the living things on this earth is the biggest of the big redwood trees of California, called the "Grizzly Giant," which scientists estimate must have been 3,000 years old at the birth of our Saviour. Like an old man long past the age allotted to human kind, this ancient forest monarch is slowly dying of old age; and as in the case of a good and great old man whose life is still valuable to the world, the doctors are studying how to stop natural decay and prolong a useful existence.

Experts in forestry are the doctors who have diagnosed the case of the Grizzly Giant, and are preparing to exhaust their surgical and medical skill upon it. They will do this, says a dispatch from Fresno, Cal., with the authority of the State Highway Commissioner. After the Grizzly Giant has profited by their skill, these doctors will examine and treat similarly other aged and ailing inhabitants of the ten groves of big trees in California, which are all that remain upon the earth of these living monuments of prehistoric times.

But more wonderful yet are the big trees of California. Rooted in one narrow strip of the earth's surface, they are the only living lineal descendants of a species of vegetation which existed in the same form ages before the advent of man. Science has determined that trees of this same species were scattered over a large part of the earth in the miocene period. Long before the glacial epoch, before the most primitive man, wearing skin clothes, carrying a stone hatchet and living in caves, began to assert dominion over other animals, in the days of the mastodon, the gigantic lizard called iguanodon, and the enormous sloth known as megatherium, these great redwood trees lived and appeared just as they do to-day—while every other living relic of that period has passed away. Nothing else remains except in the records of crumbling skeletons preserved in the beds of ancient lakes, and footprints embalmed in rock and coal.

Coeval with the Mastodon.

So it is these big California trees, and only they, with their lineage more perfect than that of the descendants of Abraham, that connect this time directly with that of the mastodon and his contemporaries. This is the reason why State authorities in California are yielding to the demands of scientists, backed by people of knowledge and intelligence in all parts of the world, and are trying to prolong the lease of life of the great-grandfathers of the redwood groves.

Of the ten remaining groves of these trees there are six in Southern Fresno County. The Calaveras, the Stanislaus, the Tuolumne, the Fresno and the Dinkey groves contain only a few hundred trees each. The Mariposa grove alone is owned and protected by State enactment. In all these groves together there are scarcely five hundred giants. Unless they are soon protected by law the majority of these before long will be felled and converted into lumber by their owners, as redwood lumber is the best esteemed building material on the California coast.

The observation of forestry experts has shown that these redwood trees, even when already two or three thousand years old, possess great vitality and recuperative power. Some time ago William Russell Dudley, writing to Senator G. H. Platt urging national measures to preserve giant specimens, enlarged on this point. The scientific name of this species, of Indian origin, is Sequoia. Some of the finest specimens are in the Converse Basin, California.

The effects of certain tremendous forest fires occurring centuries ago are registered in the trunks of these trees and the record completely concealed by subsequent healthy growth. Among a number of similar cases the most instructive record of these ancient forest fires was observed in a tree of moderate size—about fifteen feet in diameter—five feet from the ground. It was 270 feet in height and 2,171 years old.

This tree when felled had an enormous surface burn on one side, 30 feet in height, and occupying 18 feet of the circumference of the tree; this was found to have been due to a fire occurring in A. D. 1797. The tree when cut, in 1900, had already occupied itself for 103 years in its efforts to repair this injury, its method being the ingrowing of the new tissue from each margin of the great black wound. When the tree was cut the records of three other fires were revealed. The history of the tree was as follows:

History of One Redwood Tree.

271 B. C. It begins its existence.

The first year of the Christian era it was about four feet in diameter above the base.

248 A. D., at 516 years of age, occurred a burning on the trunk three feet wide. One hundred and five years were occupied in covering this wound with new tissue. For 1,196 years no further injuries were registered.

1441 A. D., at 1,712 years of age, the tree was burned a second time in two long grooves, one and two feet wide, respectively. Each had its own system of repair.

One hundred and thirty-nine years of growth followed, including the time occupied by covering the wounds.

1580 A. D., at 1,851 years of age, occurred another fire, causing a burn on the trunk two feet wide, which took fifty-six years to cover with new tissue.

Two hundred and seventeen years of growth followed this burn.

1797 A. D., when the tree was 2,068 years old, a tremendous fire attacked it, burning the great scar eighteen feet wide.

One hundred and three years, between 1797 and 1900, had enabled the tree to reduce the exposed area of the burn to about fourteen feet in width.

It is to be noted that in each of the three older burns there was a thin cavity occupied by the charcoal of burned surfaces, but the wounds were finally fully covered and the new tissue above was full, even, continuous, and showed no sign of distortion or of the old wound.

The recuperative power of these trees thus demonstrated has encouraged the forestry doctors to believe they can keep the Grizzly Giant and his aged companions alive for many human generations yet to come.

The Grizzly Giant, like senile human beings, has begun to bow his head toward his mother earth. The doctor's diagnosis says he is leaning eighteen feet beyond his centre of gravity. The first thing to be done is to prevent further loss of equilibrium. This may be done by supporting the trunk by cables, and arrangements for this work are already being made. It is an important engineering feat, as the Grizzly Giant is 406 feet high and measures 109 feet in circumference.

Root Cavities Must Be Filled.

The Grizzly Giant has not only age to contend with. In centuries past unfavorable conditions of the soil in which it sprouted three thousand years ago—nearly 1,500 years before man knew that this continent existed—and the ravages of a fungus have caused decay at its roots. Other trees older than this, and still perfectly sound, have been felled, their age computed by counting the concentric rings of a cross section, and converted into 750,000 feet of lumber. So, after the Grizzly Giant has been restrained from bowing his head farther toward the earth, the next thing will be to doctor up his roots.

There are great decayed cavities all about the circumference of his base. Some of the roots have rotted off. The decaying vestiges of these will be removed, down to the sound flesh of the tree, and the cavities thus made will be filled with a wholesome kind of cement—as a dentist fills the cleansed cavity of a decayed tooth. The same treatments used in this chinelled away.

Coaching Party Driving Through the Trunk of Old "Wawona."

all the roots that are accessible have been ridden of corrosive decaying matter and the wounds thus dressed, the soil that has fallen away from them will be restored to complete the healing measures.

For years the foliage of the old tree has steadily diminished, partly owing to the trouble at the roots and partly because of broken and decaying branches. The sores of all these old wounds will be treated as in the case of the roots. Effects of the disease being eliminated, it is hoped that the new sap of recurring Springs will gradually cover the wounds with new growth, as it has in trees ravaged by forest fires.

Task of the Forestry Surgeons.

Limbs that have ceased to put forth leaves will be amputated down to the living substance of the trunk. Here is where surgery comes in. It is modern surgery, too, for wherever, in removing decayed matter, the living substance of the trunk, or of roots and branches, is exposed, the first care of the forestry surgeon will be to disinfect the wound with coal tar before applying the plaster of cement. It is recognized that antiseptic treatment is needed in surgical operations upon trees as well as upon those of human bodies, both being almost equally subject to the ravages of disease germs wherever they can find congenial lodgement.

The Famous "Grizzly Giant" Whose Life They Will Try to Save.

work are very much like those used by surgeons operating upon the human body. There are scoops and spoons and drills, saws and instruments for polishing the surface. Here is where their skill is exerted of wounds, as human bones are made smooth after diseased spots have been cut away.

It is known to these forestry surgeons that trees are subject to malignant diseases which attack redwood patriarchs in much the same way, like cancer and lupus in human beings, to the utmost. The poor old tree has to part with his flesh and blood till the tissue and of a spot of the malignant growth is

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Nearly Twenty Horses and Their Riders of the Sixth U. S. Cavalry Standing on One Tree Trunk.

extirpated. And if the growth has too deep, the silent patient will not long survive the operation. If there is hope of his recovery, then the utmost pains are taken to thoroughly disinfect and sterilize the wound before applying the plaster of cement over which the new skin is urged to grow.

Room for a Troop of Cavalry.

A few years ago in order to convince home-staying and sceptical Britishers that a cross section of one of these California big trees would afford dancing space for a cotillion, William Waldorf Astor had such a section taken over to his London house to serve as a table for a dinner party for a hundred guests. There was ample room for all of them—and a consequent decline of scepticism.

On this page photographs show the huge proportions of the giant redwood trees by almost incredible comparisons. Four men with arms outstretched standing abreast at the butt of a fallen infant giant can hardly span its diameter. Arched portals, broader and higher than the main entrance of a cathedral, have been hewn through the bottom of a thousand-year-old monster without either destroying its life or menacing the stability of its hold on the earth. A coaching party has thus been driven through the trunk of old "Wawona."

A troop of United States Cavalry, horses and all, has formed in double flank on the trunk of a fallen giant redwood. The cinnamon-colored bark of some of these trees is forty inches thick. In the hollow of one of these fallen monarchs General Fremont camped in 1846. In the shell of this dead giant there is ample room for forty soldiers to stand at "attention."

Respecting the natural enemies of the redwood are the chief diseases to which it is subject, the last report of the Government Bureau of Forestry gives interesting information. To overcome the ravages of these enemies and to cure the diseases the measures already described are being taken.

The most epidemic and deadliest of the diseases which attack redwood patriarchs is called brown rot. A photograph reproduced on this page pictures the results of brown rot near the roots of the Grizzly Giant. It is caused by a fungus which first causes the outer fibre to decay and then eats its way in toward the heart, piercing this way and that, leaving thin partitions of living wood between great dead brown patches. When brown rot is far advanced the patient's case is hopeless.

But in the case of the Grizzly Giant, there is still hope, though the patient will have to submit to surgical treatment that is indeed heroic.

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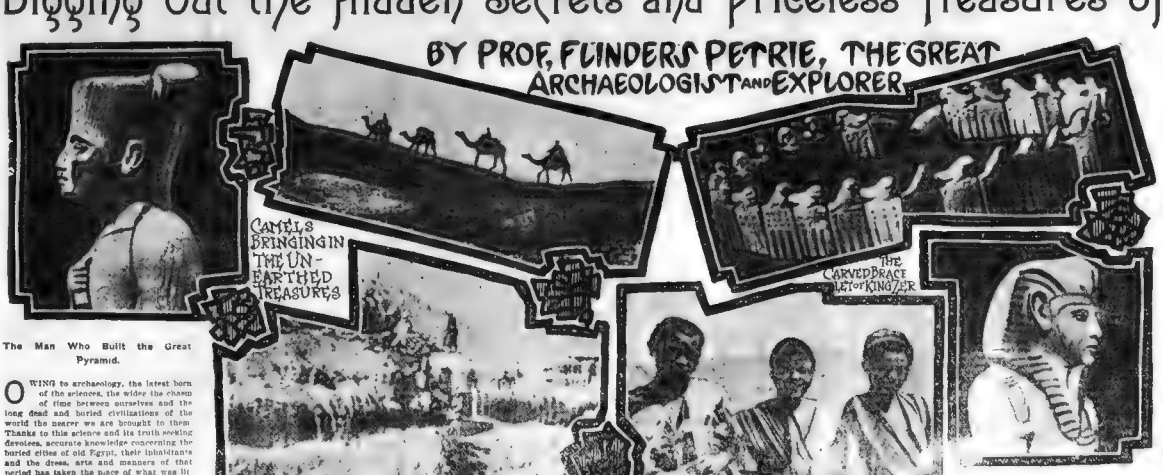
Digging Out the Hidden Secrets and Priceless Treasures of the Past.

BY PROF. FLINDERS PETRIE, THE GREAT ARCHAEOLOGIST AND EXPLORER



Native Boys and Girls Who Work on Excavations.

The Pharoah of the Exodus.

The Man Who Built the Great Pyramid.

OWING to archaeology, the latest born of the sciences, the widest the charm of time between ourselves and the long dead and buried civilizations of the world the nearer we are brought to them. Thanks to this science and its truth seeking devotees, accurate knowledge concerning the buried cities of old Egypt, their inhabitants and the dress, arts and manners of that period has taken the place of what was little better than speculation ten years ago, while up to the beginning of the last century all that the generations knew of the one-time existence of powerful nations long since decayed and gone was told by such wattle and imperishable relics as the pyramids and the Sphinx.

Among the group of scientists whose intelligent digging for the buried treasures of vanished civilizations has made archaeology respected no one has done more than W. M. Flinders Petrie, of University College, London, whose volume, "Methods and Aims in Archaeology," has just been published by Macmillan and Company Limited. Though it is a book of reference for those engaged in actual work, yet it is interesting for all, as it teaches how man has acquired his present nothing and powers.

In the actual work of bringing to light the buried treasures of dead civilizations the archaeologist should be always his own best workman. His readiness should be shown by the shortness of his fuse, wind and the toughness of his skin. Nothing can be a substitute for finger-work in extracting objects and clearing ground delicately.

Towns on Top of Towns.

In Egypt, the temples being of stone from the Twelfth Dynasty onward, they were ruined by the removal of the material in each age of disruption but the houses of the towns, being always of mud brick, continually crumbled and deserved and so filled up the ground with rubbish. In Egypt mud brick towns accumulate about twenty inches in a century. In every great site in Egypt, such as Tanis, Bubastis, Memphis or Koptos, the plain of temple ruins had the house mounds is possible to date the latest age of a fair above it on all sides. The temples and the potsherds lying on the surface ruined both for building stone and for lime burning.

Continuous Chain of Boys Passing Up the Discovered Treasure in the Osireion at Abydos.

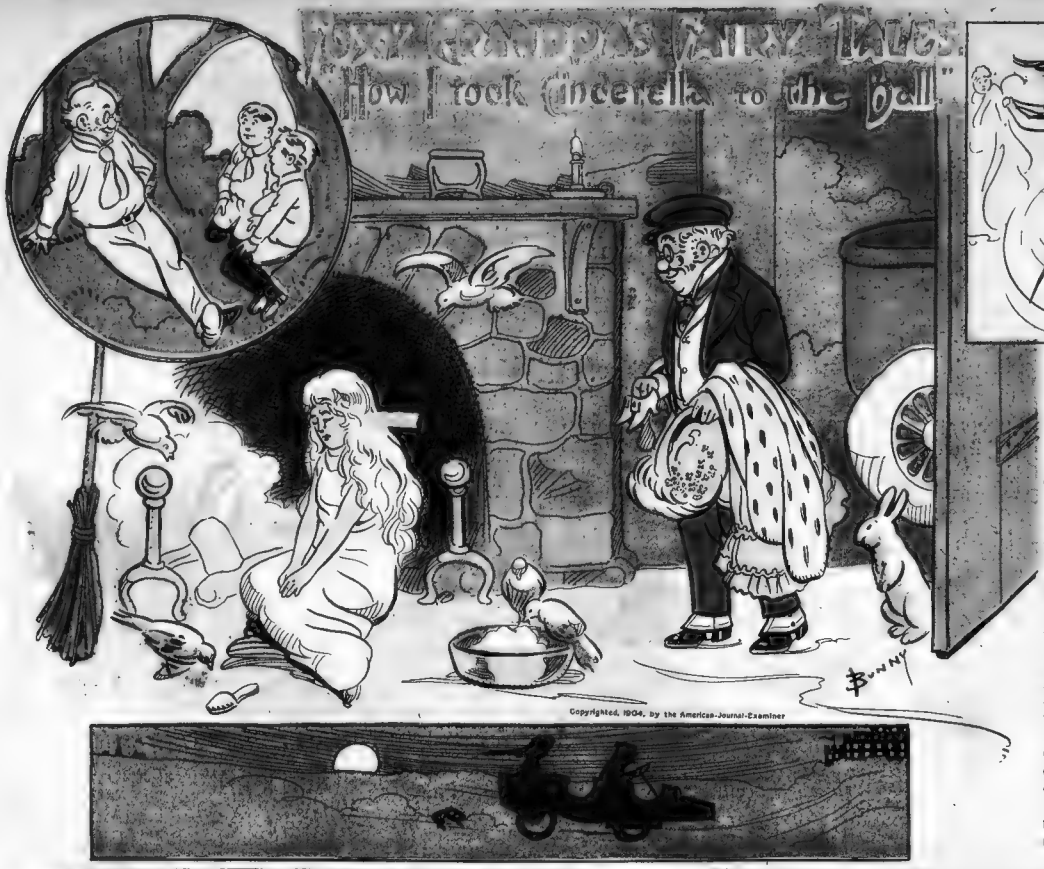
4 feet high. Allowing a growth of 20 inches per century, and 4 inches extra for deposition above that. The unpardonable sin of archaeology is destroying evidence that a great Greek city had existed there.

At the close of 1884 I began exploring it, and found on the first day the tombs of the people of Naukratis. These were thousands of pieces of Greek pottery and sculpture. To imagine that these would have been imported by Egyptians was beyond any possible supposition.

The evidences of the pottery showed that Naukratis dated from the middle of the seventh century, and this agrees with the statement of Athenaeus that a statue was dedicated there in the 44th Olympiad (560 B. C.).

Work of Tomb Plunderers.

Ancient Egyptian tombs [illegible] treasures in [illegible] quantities of stone, and the [illegible] of [illegible] period did not [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



The Fairy Tale as Foxy Grandpa Told It to His Boys.

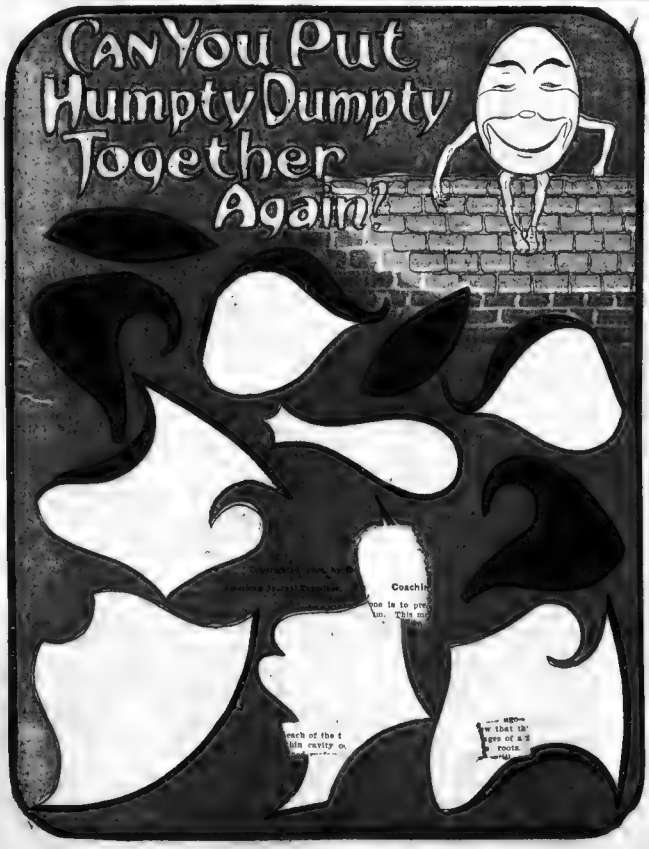
YES, boys, it was your old Foxy Grandpa with a hired motor car who played Fairy Godmother for Cinderella the night of the Prince's grand ball. His Highness had sent me two complimentary tickets, and I was just wondering who to take when I found Cinderella and learned how mean her ugly step-sisters could be at times.

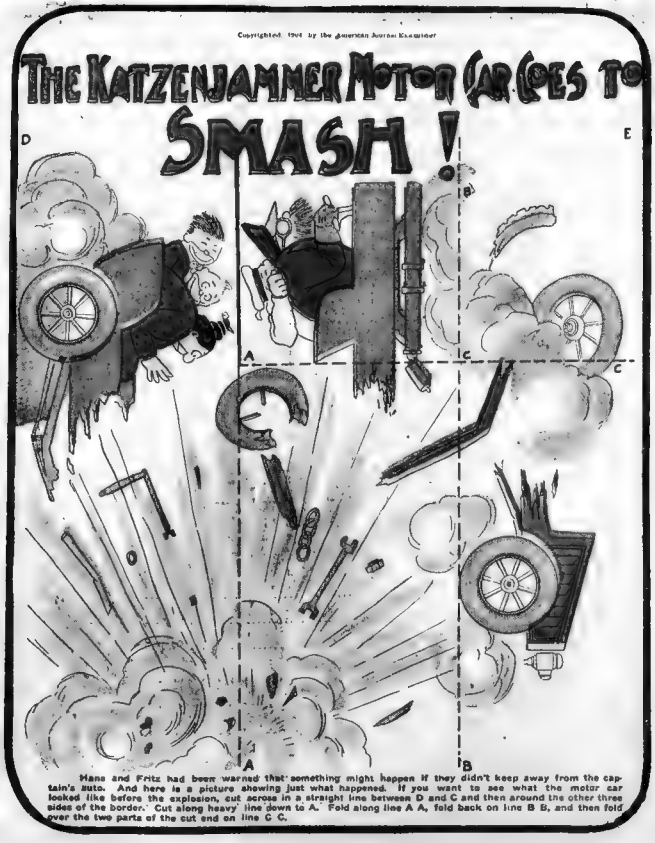
"Never mind, Cinderella," said I. "You shall go to the ball after all."

Then I ran all the way to town and bought the most lovely ball dress, hat, glass slippers and jewelry and things you ever saw. I also hired a motor car by the hour, and promised sure to return it before midnight.

Cinderella and I went to the ball, where she danced with the Prince and I ate ice cream and cake, and we forgot all about that hired motor car until the clock was just striking twelve.

Then we both fled. In her hurry Cinderella lost a slipper. The Prince found it, and you know the rest of the story.

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THE KATZENJAMMER MOTOR CAR GOES TO SMASH!
D
E
A
C
B
Hans and Fritz had been warned that something might happen if they didn't keep away from the captain's auto. And here is a picture showing just what happened. If you want to see what the motor car looked like before the explosion, cut across in a straight line between D and C and then around the other three sides of the border. Cut along heavy line down to A. Fold along line A A, fold back on line B B, and then fold over the two parts of the cut end on line C C.

Comic Supplement
of
HEARST'S BOSTON
SUNDAY AMERICAN
July 17th 1904.

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ON BOARD THE CAPTAIN'S SHIP!

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1
DOT CHINESE COOK ISS TOO FRESH!
SAY HANS- DID YOU NOTICE DER KICK HE GIVE ME?

2
DISS WILL BE DER SOUP OF YOUR LIFE, DOD GAST IT!

3

4
ACH! DOT FINE SOUP
WHO DONE DOT?

5
UND DERE VAS NOODLES IN IT TOO!
STOP! I COMMEND IT!

6
UND SUCH A NICE SOUP TURREEN
OOFF!

7
IT ISS DERE BOYS IN DER HOLD. I CAN HEAR DEM LAUGHING

8

9

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER

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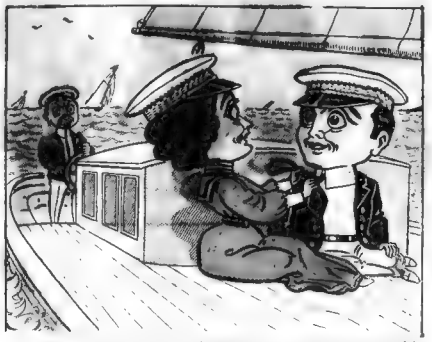
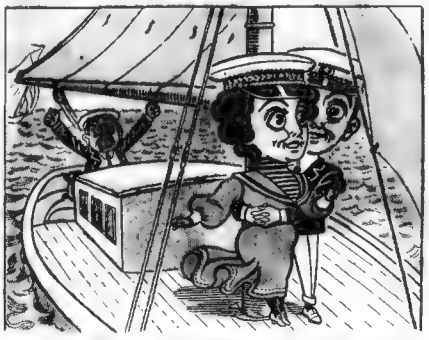
1. LULU: "Oh, we will have a glorious sail. How kind of Leander to take us on his yacht. Can you sail a yacht, Charley?"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT. "No. I don't know one rope from another."
LEANDER (aside): "This is the time I will make him look like thirty cents in her eyes. Great scheme me inviting him. When Lulu sees with what skill I handle the boat she will be proud of me."

2. CHARLEY: "Can I help you at anything, Leander?"
LEANDER: "YOU! Oh, that's a good one. No, Mr. Landlubber, just keep out of the way so you will not bungle the ropes. It takes a man of great nautical skill to run this boat."
LULU: "Oh, Leander, I'm going up on deck forward. I can see more there."



3. LULU: "Oh, Charley, isn't it delightful up here? Dear me, your necktie is tied all wrong. Let me tie it in a regular sailor knot."
CHARLEY: "Whatever you say goes, Lulu."
LEANDER. "Gee whiz! Just look at that now. Does any one wonder that I am jealous?"

4. CHARLEY: "But, Lulu, I can't take the olive now, my hands are full."
LULU: "That's easy, Charley. Open 'oo mouf, 'ittee boy. 'Ere now! Leander, WHY don't you want any lunch? Charley and I are enjoying these good things immensely. Something must have taken away your appetite."
LEANDER (aside). "Ye gods! She is talking goo-goo talk to him. You bet something HAS taken away my appetite. (Gruffly) NO! I don't want any lunch I have to attend the wheel."



5. LULU: "OH, ISN'T THIS DELIGHTFUL! What a glorious breeze!"
CHARLEY: "Be careful, Lulu. A sudden swing of the boat would throw you overboard I'll hold you to the mast. There! You are safe enough now"
LEANDER (between his teeth): "Blast the lubber! See her unresistingly in his fond embrace. I'll settle THIS, I will! (Fiercely) All hands below I'm going to go about and go home!"

6. LULU: "Oh, Leander, we had a glorious time. You must take us again just as soon as possible."
CHARLEY "Yes, Leander, I will be delighted to go out with Lulu and you at any time I must thank you for a most enjoyable day"
LEANDER (between his teeth): "Did ever a boat ride lover have to listen to such? (aloud) I'm going to sell the yacht to-morow-""

FOXY GRANDPA GOES ABROAD

Some of His British Fellow Passengers Try to Steal a March on Him, but They Didn't Know it Was Foxy Grandpa

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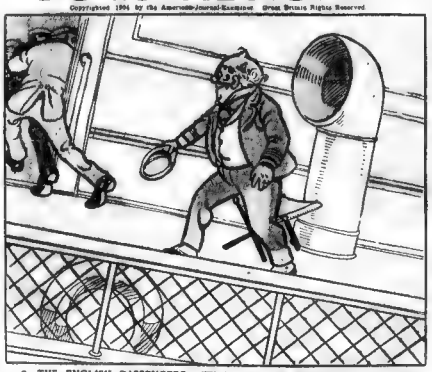
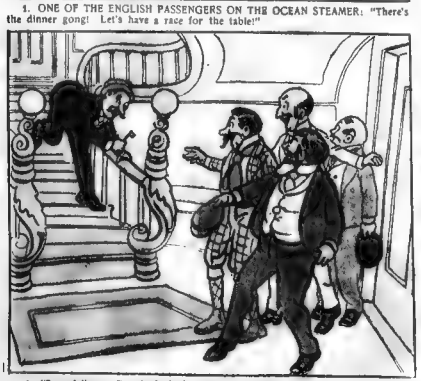
1. ONE OF THE ENGLISH PASSENGERS ON THE OCEAN STEAMER: "There's the dinner gong! Let's have a race for the table!"

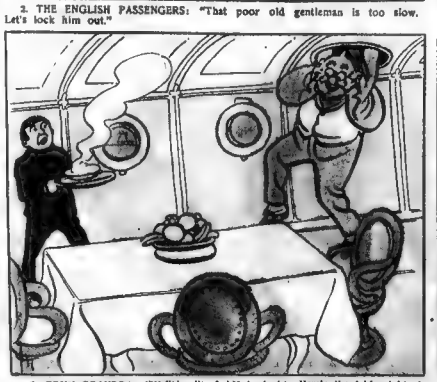


2. THE ENGLISH PASSENGERS: "That poor old gentleman is too slow. Let's lock him out."

3. FOXY GRANDPA: "Poor old gentleman, hey! And they're going to lock me out! Dear me! Dear me!"



4. "Say, fellows, I've locked the door and here's the key. When we're all through we'll bring the old gentleman something to eat."



5. FOXY GRANDPA: "Well! well! I AM in luck! Here's the table right at my feet, and just in time."

6. FOXY GRANDPA. "Well, gentlemen, I thought you were never coming. We Americans, you see, never lose any time."

HAPPY HOOLIGAN AT THE RACES

Also His Brother Montmorency. Likewise His Brother Gus

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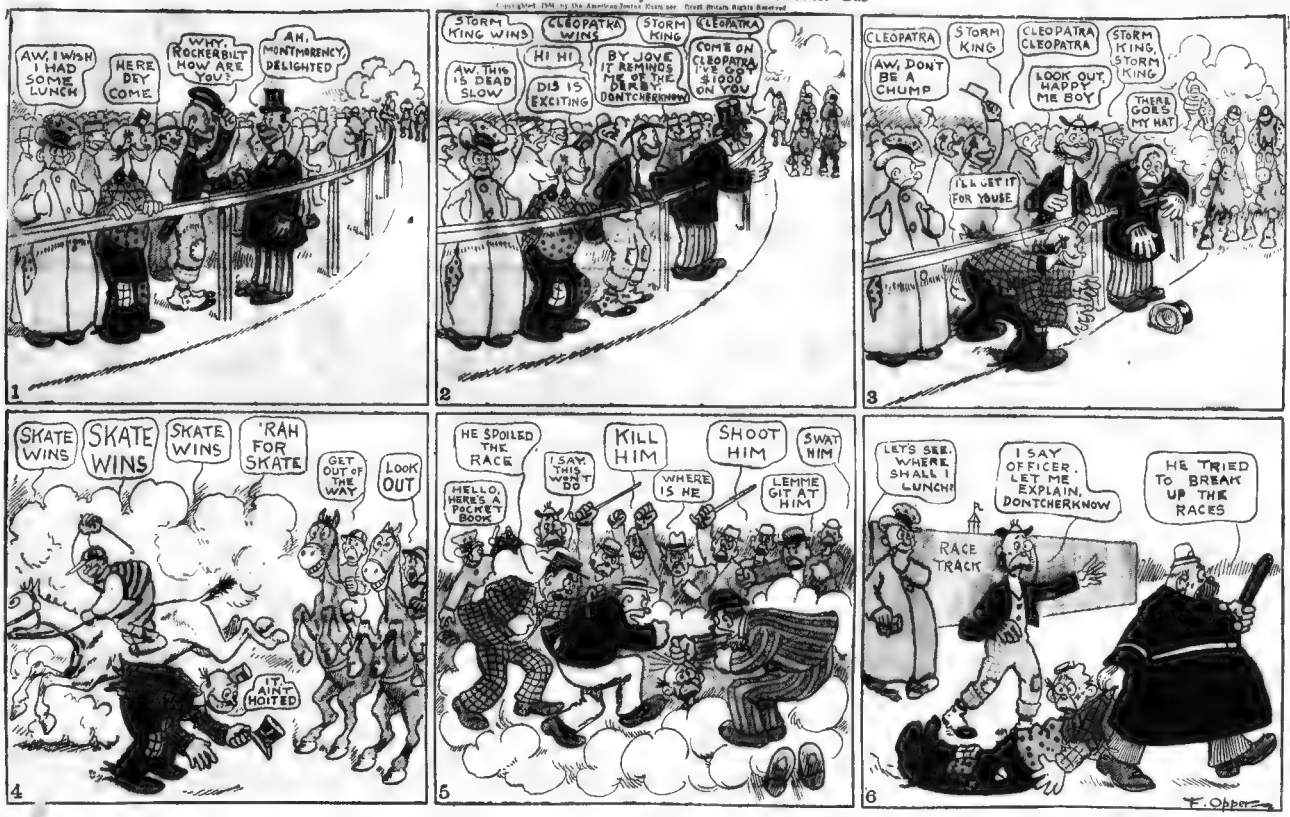

PROF. KNIX EXPLAINS THE SCIENCE OF GOLF

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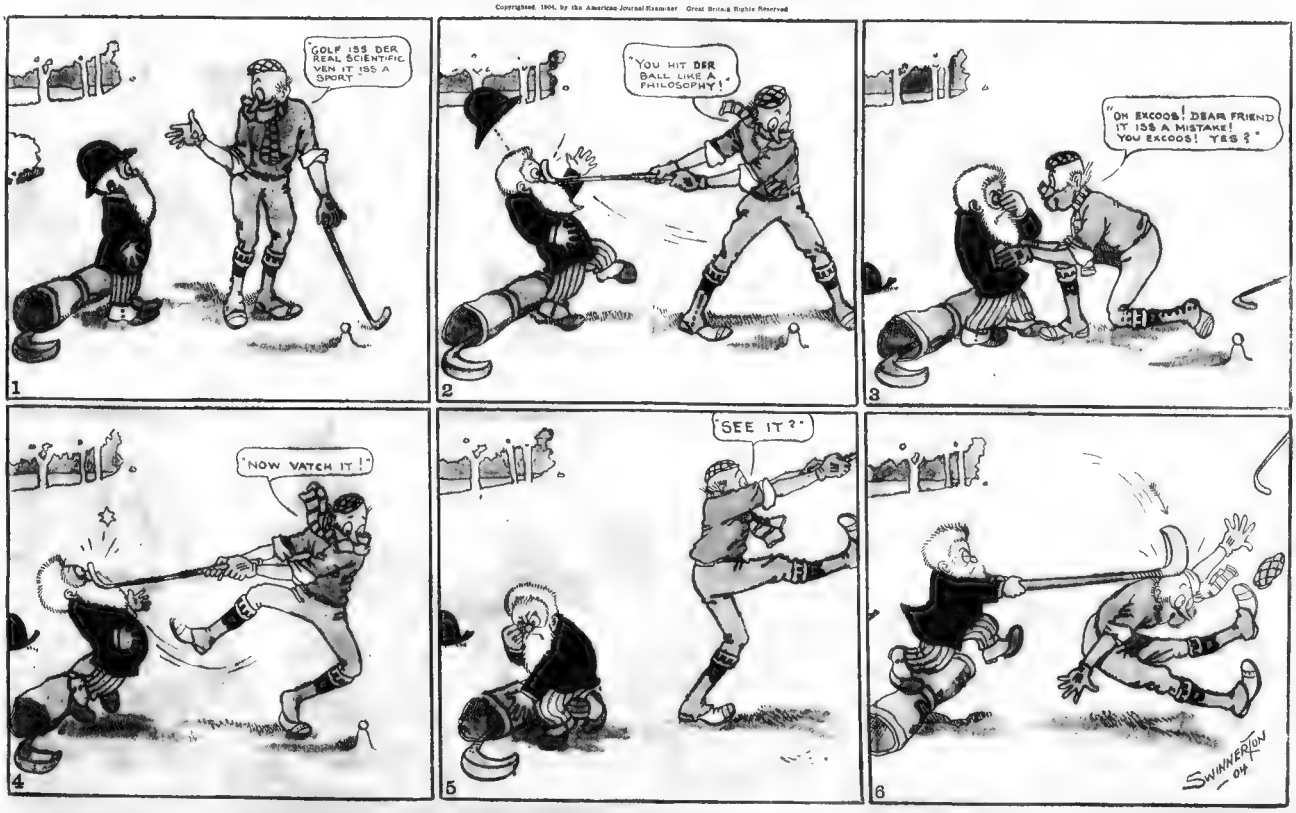

JIMMY—HE TAKES PAPA'S HAT TO BE FIXED (IN A HURRY)

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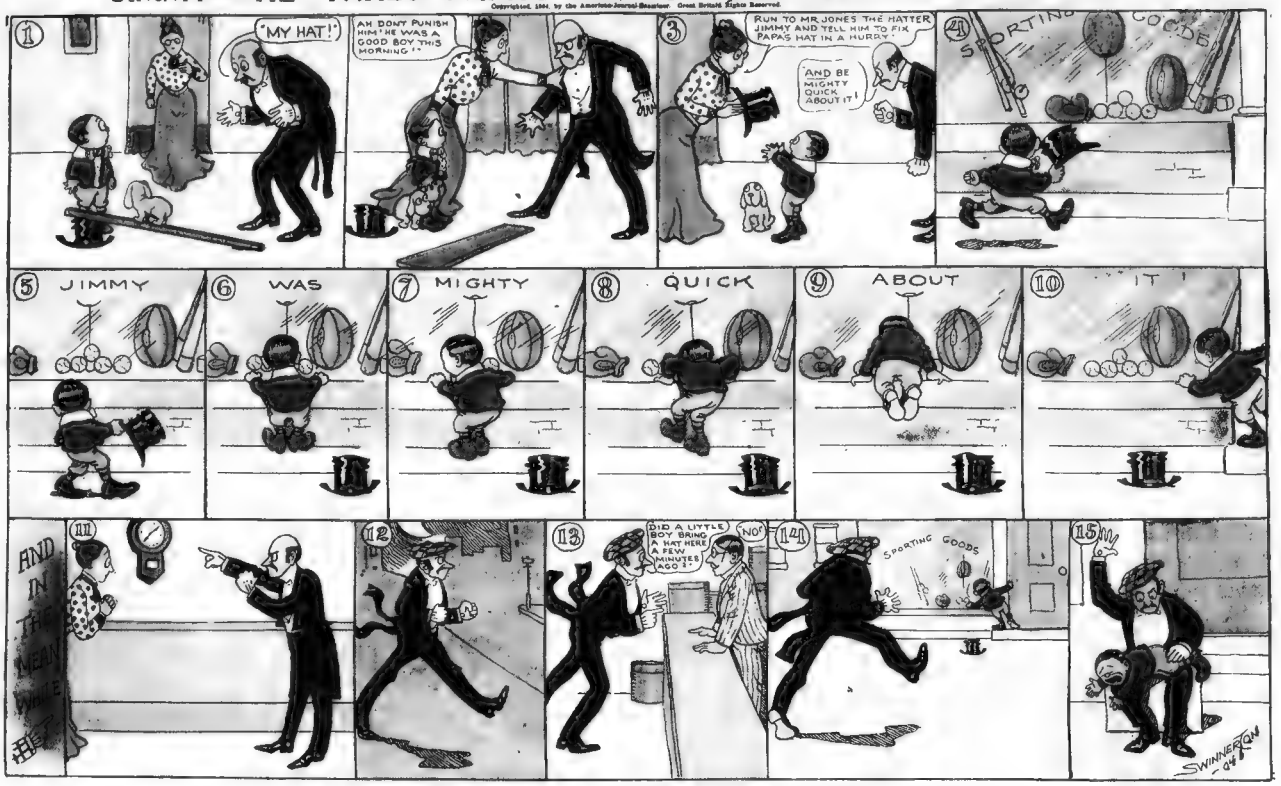

AH, THAT DEAR COUNTESS!

She is Frightened! Alphonse, Gaston and Leon to the Rescue!

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YOU ARE NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY FLATTERER!
COUNTESS YOUR FIGURE GETS MORE GIRLISH EVERY DAY
SHE DOES NOT LOOK A DAY OVER 16 MY DEAR LEON
GASTON, I LEAVE IT TO YOU.- DOES SHE LOOK A DAY OVER 18?
1
A MOUSE! A MOUSE! I SHALL FAINT! CATCH ME!
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA! LET US CATCH HER TOGETHER
NO, DEAR FRIENDS, I SHALL TAKE THE RISK OF CATCHING HER
ALLOW ME TO CATCH THE COUNTESS
2
CATCH ME
STEADY, FRIENDS!
3
I AM DYING! HELP! HELP!
4
YO HO
HEAVE HO
OH, I HAVE HAD SUCH A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE
ALTOGETHER, NOW
I AM KILLED
THIS IS TERRIBLE
I AM SUFFERING
5
MY HEROIC RESCUERS, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
6

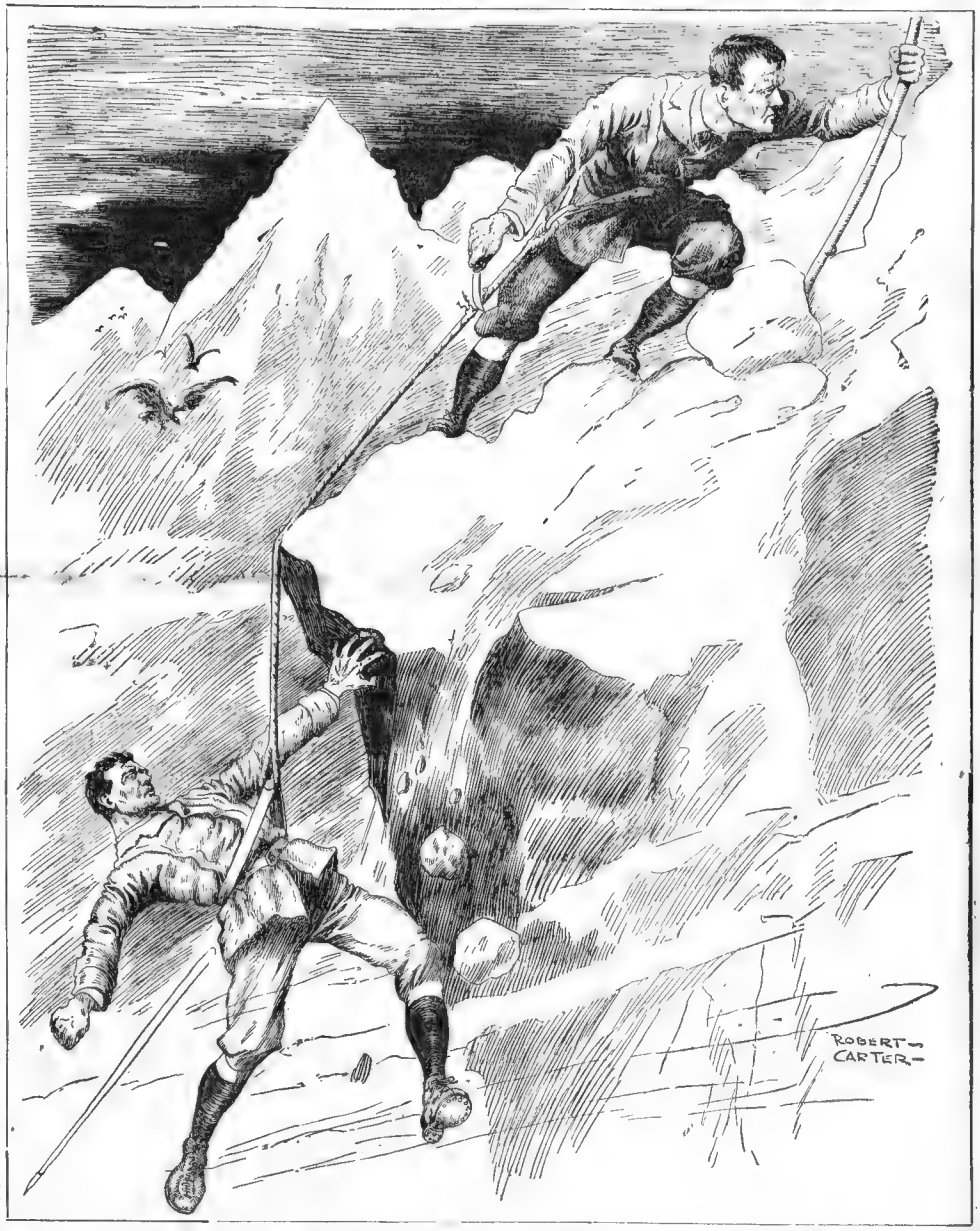
POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1904.

It's Easiest and Quickest to Cut the Rope!



HERE is a picture that may remind you not only of life in the Alps, where men climb up the slippery peaks, but of ordinary life in the cities and in the country, where everyone drops the useless and unsuccessful behind him.

You know how it is with the mountain climbers. Two or more men start out to reach a certain point together, and to help each other. That is how men often start out in ordinary, every day life—closely united, expecting to finish the journey together and share success together.

The mountain climbers have a task that is different and a road that is slippery before them. To add to the safety of each they are tied together with a rope which goes around their waists.

The theory is that one man shall get a firm foothold, brace himself on the slippery surface with ironshod heels and Alpenstock, and faithfully hold on while the other man climbs up to where he is.

Thus tied together, the men of the Alps, and of other great mountains, scale precipices, cross chasms and conquer peaks that seem unconquerable.

But each of the men that thus start out to climb, tied together, so closely united, HAS IN HIS POCKET A SHARP KNIFE. And that sharp knife is a strong reminder, too, of the ordinary lives we lead in our towns and villages. This sharp knife in the pocket of a mountain climber finds its counterpart in the innermost characters of each one of us as we struggle on for success, apparently united, but ready, if need be, to drop a competitor down mercilessly to destruction.

* * *

Occasionally in this mountain climbing something goes wrong. One man is firmly planted and safe. The other slips, loses his footing and falls over the edge of a precipice. The men are still tied together, but one is safe and the other is within a few seconds of death.

The man who is safe is well braced, and he can stand where he is for a while—but only for a while, unless he shall rid himself of his friend's weight. He could, perhaps, pull him up, but in the struggle to do this he might lose his footing, and that would mean instant destruction. The weight of the hanging body would drag him to death.

Then the sharp knife in the pocket does its work. The man that is safe and strong and well planted puts his hand to his pocket.

The man who has fallen and slipped knows what to expect when he sees that movement. There is a slash with the knife—the taut strands of the rope part. One man has ended his race, and the other goes up on his journey. The world justifies him and he justifies himself, for while roads are slippery and precipices thousands of feet deep, sentiment is out of place and a sharp knife is necessary.

Sometimes it happens otherwise. There are guides in the Alps to whom their friends point with pride as men that would not cut a rope, though not to do so would seem to mean instant death.

And there are other guides buried at the bottom of chasms, their frozen bodies moving with the slow, perpetual movement of the glaciers, that disappeared from life because they WOULD NOT cut the rope that tied them to a friend. They struggled with him to help him, and then went down.

* * *

These are the two classes of Alpine guides. The most numerous by far are those who do their best up to a certain point, and quickly cut the rope when their own lives are in danger.

In our own prosaic lives, on the earth's level places, and in the history of the men that have lived here in the past, we find ourselves divided up pretty much as are those guides of the mountains.

Human nature usually bids us cut the rope when it seems safer and easier to go along without the other man. We cut it, and, though we feel lonesome for a while, perhaps remorseful, and wish that we had made a better fight to get another as well as ourselves to the top of the mountain, we gradually become reconciled and justify ourselves.

In the world's history the great majority of men have been rope-cutters, and, being the majority, they are forgotten. Here and there we find a man who would not cut a rope, or who succeeded in saving his friend or his country in spite of odds.

Unfortunately, more often we find the man who would not cut the rope, and who went to his death in consequence, for a cause that he thought more important than his life. Whenever a man dies because he refuses to abandon his post or betray his country, you find a man that would not cut the rope

But Loneliness and Remorse Come Afterward. Some Day We Shall Have Climbed All the Peaks, and the Rope Cutting Will Stop.

In the rare cases where principle overcomes selfishness and the many are benefited by the successful courage of one, as in the case of a Cromwell, a Danton, a Jefferson or a Washington, you find a man that would not cut the rope—that had his feet planted firmly enough to win in his struggle.

* * *

The history of man has been, and it is to-day, a good deal like the history of the mountain climbers in the Alps. Progress is difficult and dangerous. For one life lost in mountain climbing a million have been lost in the struggles for liberty—religious, political and social.

For one brave man whose deeds are recorded among the Swiss villages millions equally brave have given up their lives in the great struggles of the past. To-day, on a big scale and on a small scale, we are confronted with the problem that confronts the man about to cut the rope in this picture.

Shall we stick to our friend and help him, or shall we stick to our cause and fight for it?

Or when the road gets slippery and dangerous shall we cut the rope and think only of ourselves?

That is the problem of to-day. Progress and liberty depend upon the number of those that are willing to take their chance of disaster and defeat rather than to find cheap and easy safety in the abandonment of friends or principle, or both.

you cut the ropes, think only of yourself. You will do as the majority do, and because you belong to the majority you will be excused.

But if you hang on, refuse to cut loose from principle, and make your fight at whatever cost, you will at least have tried to be worthy of the comradeship of brave men who have gone before you, and you will find better friends and companions in your own thoughts than if you cut loose from everything except your own selfishness.

Alan Dale Learns How Fame and Fortune Were Won by Noted Actor-Manager, M. Antoine

"It is disdleguting to see a woman obsessed by the ne apprehension of clothes—unable to move is beneath her fine feathers."

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PARIS, July 9.—It is all very well to say: "If I send in my card to Mr. So-and-So, he'll see me," but the trouble lies in the fact that the saucy menials s in Paris won't take in your card. They loook at you supercilliously, with the impolitenesss usually sacrlbed to other nations, and evereu though you may have hitherto valued yourursli at 30 cents, you'd be perfectly willing i to accept 25 cents for your poor old personality.

Fortunately, however, the supercilliousness of the i most supercilious French myrmidons can be ' oped with. A couple of francs will overcome it. It is not expensive. For two francs the average French myrmidon would sell his soul; for three francs, he'd throw in his socks for good measure. It is well to remember this. By means of a pure, unadulterated French currency, you can reach anybody —at least, your bit of pasteboard can do so. Do not despair. Do not feel a sense of delicacy. Drop the ready palm of the menial and drop into it your little "douceur." He will not feel either hurt or grieved. He would feel much more hurt or grieved if you did not note the ready palm.

I had an appointment with M. Antoine, the world-famous actor-manager of the Theatre-Antoine, on the Boulevard de Strasbourg, but before I could keep it, I had to note the ready palm of a myrmidon. The youth smiled at me, seized my card with alacrity, rushed away and returned to me to tell me that M. Antoine was watching a rehearsal in the auditorium of his theatre, but would be glad to see me.

As we are always trying in America to foster "art" schemes, and plans for the production of plays that nobody seems to want, either as a medicine or pleasure, I thought it would be a pious idea on this bright Summer day to seek out the man who established the Theatre Antoine, on nothing at all, and no expectations; who gave to Paris the plays of Ibsen, Tolstoi, Bjornson and other unpopular playwrights, and who has made it all pay!

In the face of dejected Sydney Rosenfeld's demoralized "Century Players" and other foisans and letsans of similar ideas, what more instructive than a talk with the famous Antoine? And I love to instruct, and to do the educational—always.

Antoine is a smooth-faced person, with the avocation of "actor" embedded in his skin. He looked actor, he smiled actor, he shook hands actor, he talked actor, he breathed actor! So I sat beside him in the darkened auditorium of his handsome theatre—the result of his own energy and enthusiasm—and we chatted amiobly. I believe he had heard of New York and Boston—just barely! Rumors that such places existed, had vaguely reached him.

And, by-the-bye, I should strongly advise all Americans, who are inclined to feel "stuck" on themselves, to come to Paris and un-stick themselves. It is really gorgeous to plough one's way through the "insularity" of the Parisians.

"I'm getting to be rather an old story," said M Antoine, in the gloom, "but it may interest you to know how I began"——

"Especially, as we have been trying similar experiments in America," I remarked, to cheer him up.

Antoine smiled rather indulgently. If I had said Fiji Islands, instead of America, he could have smiled in no other way. He asked no questions, however. Not once, during our talk, did he ask a question. I presume the reason was that there was nothing he had the least interest in knowing.

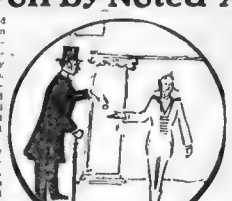
"In 1887," said Antoine, "I was employed in a gas company at a salary of thirty-five francs ($7) a week."

The gas company struck me as an innovation. In America it is generally hot air.

"Yes, sir," said Antoine, "at thirty-five francs a week. I was always crazily interested in the stage, and my comrades and I used to give amateur performances Ah! those were amusing days, and we enjoyed them. That little circle of amateurs took itself so seriously! One day I suggested to the boys that we produce the unpublished plays of young authors, so that we could have some excuse for inviting the critics and calling the attention of the public to our work"—

"Your critics!" I murmured, from force of habit. Antoine did not hear me.

"One ever to be remembered night," he went on, "on the 30th of March, 1887, the



"I had to note the ready palm of a myrmidon."

Theatre Libre gave its first performance, in a little room in the Passage de l'Elysee des Beaux Arts. We played four unknown pieces, one of which was immediately afterward accepted by the Odeon. We all of us chipped in and paid the expenses from our own salaries. In Paris, you know, employes are paid at the end of the month. That is why we timed our performance to take place at the end of the month. We needed the money."

Some of the old enthusiasm that Antoine must have felt illumined his smug, actor-face as he spoke. He was beginning to interest me immensely.

"The next performance occurred two months later," he resumed. "We produced 'La Nuit Bergamasque,' of Emile Bergerat, and 'En Famille,' by Oscar Metenier. However, we were nearly swamped. We were in debt to the tune of 800 francs ($80), with no prospect of salvation. In despair, I determined to address myself to artists and well-known people, in the effort to interest them in my scheme. I drew up a programme of seven or eight plays per month. And then—and then—*I left the gas company. I felt certain I should succeed. I must succeed.* I vowed to succeed!

"I begged the critics to help me along," he said. "I positively pleaded for mention. One critic, M. Albert Wolff, wrote me that my scheme was impossible, and that by no chance could it ever interest the people. However, in October of that year (remember, I began in March), I had a subscription list of 2,700 francs ($740) and 200 francs' worth of debts. We rehearsed in a liquor saloon of the Rue Lepic, and afterward in an empty house in the Rue Breda. We used to take round the invitations to our performances ourselves, in order to save postage. We used to write out the admission tickets, in order to save printing."

Think of that, ye lordly Aria Theatre folks, who blow in unlimited dollars on pamphlets and prospectuses that promise Utopia, and generally end in smoke!

"Misfortune threatened us," continued Antoine, warming to his story, "and we were kicked out of our little theatre on account of the noise we made. We were driven to the Theatre Montparnasse, that was generously offered by M. Hartmann, to whom we owe much. Then we occupied the Theatre des Menus Plaisirs, and by that time the ficks jade had begun to smile. We had a subscription list of $3,000, and—we were recognised."

Antoine was interrupted by the stage at this point. Somebody wanted to know something, and insisted upon knowing it. The manager gave his instructions in a sedate, unrattled way that testified to a systematic brain.

"Ambition gnawed at me," he went on, "as it gnawes now, for I want a new theatre, in another region, and I want it badly, and I can't get it, because Paris is full up, except in the unhistorical localities, where people won't go. But to my muttons! At this stage of the Theatre Libre we grew daring. We were flushed with success. We tried to get the Vaudeville, the Porte St. Martin and the Ambigu, and—we were thrown down. But we had interested artists, writers, critics. We had friends on our side such men as Edmond de Goncourt, Emile Zola, Theodore de Banville, Edouard Lockroy, Catulle Mendes and Emile Bergerat. In three years we produced one hundred and twenty-five non-accepted plays and introduced Paris to thirty authors who had never been played before."

"And your policy was"——

"To get away from a ring of writers, dishing up the same thing, season after season, in the same way," he cried, enthusiastically. "Surely, it was a long-felt want, with a vengeance. Then, I consider that the Theatre Antoine has achieved a great victory over a dozen playhouses, whose specialties are revolting ohe-enities and leg-shows. I was and am a stickler for literary quality, and for the abolition of pornographic situations. Many of the playwrights whose works I produced were so encouraged by their success with me—after the first three years of my theatrical existence—that they took their plays to the other houses where they had been rejected. What happened?"

"They were triumphantly accepted," I replied. I'm rather good at answering very obvious questions.

"Not at all," said Antoine. "The doors were shut upon them—and double locked. Managers were disgusted at their success with me. They tried to make it pretty hot for me, too. I suppose human nature is the same all the world over. They declined to lend me their actors. They refused to recognise me. With the exception of the Vaudeville Theatre, all courtesy was denied me. One famous manager, who shall be nameless, went so far as to organize turbulent manifestations. Things were lively. Such hostility was inconceivable. I might have been the bitterest foe of my own country. And I should undoubtedly have succumbed, even after my success, had it not been for the press. The press supported me."

"And what did you do for actors?"

"I discovered them," said Antoine simply. "One play, in 1888, was acted by an employe of the Minister of Finance, a secretary of the Commissary of Police, an archi tect, a chemist, a drummer, a liquor saloon keeper and a manufacturer of bronzes. The actresses were a dressmaker, an embroiderer and a post office girl. And, remember," he added, pointing an actory finger at me, "that during the three years when I produced one hundred and twenty-five new plays, the Comedie Francaise produced twenty-five."

I took off my hat at the mention of the Comedie Francaise. It is such a lovely institution and always inspires me with reverence.

"One of my great points," said Antoine, "was with regard to the clothes of my actresses. I insisted that an actress should not be worried by clothes. I would not cater to the disgusting managerial immorality that allows a $25 actress to wear a $125 dress. How does she get it? How can she get it? Those are questions that managers should ask themselves. They don't do it, yet they must know that these costly gowns do not sprout from moderate salaries. The really clever actress rises superior to dress. Rose Cheris and Timee Desclos found favor without luxurious gowns. It is disgusting to see a woman obsessed by the apprehension of clothes—unable to move beneath her fine feathers."

"So I sat beside him 'n the darkened auditorium of the handsome theatre—the result of his own energy and enthusiasm."

"Some of the old enthusiasm that Antoine must have felt illumined his smug, actor-face as he spoke."

List to that, ye feminine peacocks. Bear it in mind, and mark it. I wondered what Antoine would have thought of an actress I once saw in America, playing a role in a kitchen, with a low-neck dress and a white lace apron. I could have told him a few interesting things, but he didn't seem anxious to interview me. I was not craving the luxury either.

"Are you ever seen any American actresses?" I asked.

Antoine laughed, as though he pitied me. "I do not know, and I do not care," he said, "what goes on outside of Paris. I do not charge myself with other countries. I scarcely know what they do in Germany, which is nearer than America, though I have agents in Germany. No, I have never seen American actresses. Never. Certainly not. I've seen no American actors, or managers, or playwrights"

"You've seen an American critic, though."

"No, indeed," declared Antoine. "Never."

"I'm one," I murmured delicately—in spite of what my friends say.

"Oh," said M. Antoine politely. "Oh, yes Quite so."

But he wasn't startled. ALAN DALE.

Jupiter, Planet of Mystery

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Is it Inhabited by a Race of Highly Developed Beings?

By Prof. Garrett P. Serviss

I NEVER can witness a return of the planet Jupiter into the visible heavens without a thrill of wonder. It is the greatest of all the planetary worlds within our ken, and is full of inviting mystery. A few mornings ago, happening to rise long before daybreak, I saw the glare of the huge planet through the trees. His dazzling light overpowered the surrounding stars. Pisces. Belsing a binocular, I caught sight of his faithful satellites attending him like bees circling about a hive.

During the Summer and Autumn he will rise earlier and beam more gloriously every night, but the first sight of him is always the most impressive, like the traveller's first glimpse of the Alps.

The insistent question always arises in looking at Jupiter: "Must not that world be packed with life, like a great transatlantic liner, which one passes at sea, too far off for its inmates to be discerned, but too unmistakably under intelligent control to be supposed a drifting hulk?"

And, notwithstanding what I know that science teaches concerning the physical condition of Jupiter, I am always tempted to reply: "Yes, that must be a living world! It must be crowded with intelligent creatures, differing from us as much in the perfection of their intellectual powers as in the strangeness of their physical forms."

Yet the arguments against the habitability of Jupiter are the present time seem very strong. Against them one can only place an instinctive rejection that is so much a world cannot be a solitude, and that the Creator can make the finest use of his environment. We are, perhaps, too much inclined to insist upon terrestrial standards and analogies in dealing with the problems of other worlds. Because we find that the substance of Jupiter, bulk for bulk, weighs only one-quarter as much as the substance of the earth, while at the same time he exceeds the earth in size 1,300 times, we are taken to conclude that he is only a world composed of vapors. That supposition fits in very well with the theory of the evolution of the solar system from a nebula, but after all we do not know that it is correct. Things may be consistent with theory without being true.

Coming to the real gist of the matter, what do we know about the principle of life, even on our own globe? We know that certain substances combined in certain proportions compose our bodies, and that certain physical conditions are essential for their preservation. Yet, though the physical conditions may be never so favorable, a time comes when the body will no longer retain its constitution and it ceases. On this earth of ours, the planet, then, life is manifested through chemical combinations and physical states growing out of and suited to their general environment.

On another planet the environment is different, though the elements of matter are similar, and it is only logical to suppose that also the different environment may have various principle of life may manifest itself through chemical combinations and physical states suited to that environment.

To suppose otherwise, to assume that no life can exist except under the conditions found on this earth, is surely an immense assumption, a very superficial argument.

And so, although I accept, of course, the scientific demonstration that Jupiter is in a physical state very different from that of the earth, and although I find the hypothesis that he represents a stage of planetary evolution antedating that which—is specially suited for the development of living forms, very captivating, and very reasonable from the evolutionary point of view, yet there always remains in my mind a doubt whether, after all, he may not be as grand a centre of intellectual as he certainly is of physical energies.

And this doubt becomes almost an intuitive belief every time I see him emerge from the dazzle of the sunshine and resume his majestic course through the evening sky. In his splendid presence it seems impossible to think of him otherwise than as a more glorious abode of life than this comparatively insignificant globe on which our lot has been cast.

In a group of tropical islands, if you found a little inlet thickly peopled, would you deem it reasonable to deny that a great neighboring island, more than a thousand times larger, could have inhabitants? And yet it certainly does happen that such an island may be the seat of a giant volcano and be covered with vast sheets of lifeless lava, instead of populous fields. GARRETT P. SERVISS.

PROFESSOR GARRETT P. SERVISS.

How Six Homely Girls Won Out

Their Mother Took a Fairy's Advice

By Belle Blitz

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ONCE upon a time there was a poor widow who was the mother of six plain and homely daughters. This caused her friends to pity her greatly, and whenever they met her they felt it their sacred duty to remind her that she was out of luck.

"It is hard enough," they would say as they condoled with her upon her misfortune, "in these days of a depreciated matrimonial market to marry off one daughter, even when she has beauty and wealth to boom her stock, and so we apprehend that it will be a cold day in June before you work off your bunch of remnants of calico, for you have no trading stamps to give with them."

"They are all good girls," replied the widow, "and know how to cook."

"That may be true," responded her friends, "but while they wear out their lungs rooting for the domestic virtues, they marry for looks."

These words greatly distressed the widow, who perceived their truth, and sitting down, she began to weep bitterly. Now it chanced that just as she had begun to enjoy a real good cry a shrunken and misshaped little dwarf passed by, and seeing his sad plight the widow dried her eyes, exclaiming to herself, "Here is one whose sad fate makes mine look like a three times winner."

With that she set bread and meat and wine and some of her home-made pies before the dwarf and bade him eat his fill. After he had satisfied his appetite, the dwarf turned to the widow and thus addressed her:

"Good dame," he said, "as I approached I observed that you seemed in great trouble. Tell me, I pray you, what distresses you, for perhaps I may be of help to you."

Asks kind sir," replied the widow, "I weep because I am the mother of six daughters who are so homely that I shall never be able to get husbands for them, and while I am an affectionate parent, the prospect of running a Spinsters' Retreat in my old age strikes me a grouch. I could stand one old maid di rpcter with a fan but when it comes to living in the house with six elderly females who have a bee in their pompadours about the New Thought and the Open Prana, Reform by the World, the Suppression of Polygamy Among the Fulus Health Foods and the Morals of the Tubfeians, I see my finish in the dangerous ward in the lunatic asylum."

"Have you done aught to try to marry off your daughters?" inquired the dwarf.

"I have done all that a strenuous mother can do," answered the widow. "I have blown in my substance for glad rags in which to adorn them; I have staked young men to feeds, and I have dragged my daughters from Newport to Palm Beach, in the hope that they might at least catch an elderly millionaire, or a boy who was too young to know better than to get married, but all has been of no avail. At parties my daughters are part of the mural decorations, while at pleasure resorts they have to sit on the gallery and do flatterburg, while other girls are whirled about in skiddoo wagons."

"Yours is, indeed, a sad, sad story," replied the dwarf, who was in reality the benevolent fairy that presides over the fortunes of homely girls, "but all may yet be well if you but promise to faithfully follow my advice."

"Have no fear," said the widow, "for I am in a state of mind when I am ready to take a tip from anybody."

"Then," commanded the dwarf, "first build a great wall around your place, and then corral your daughters within it, so that men will not be able to see them."

"That is useless," objected the widow, "for no man has ever taken the trouble to turn his head to look at one of them when they were in plain sight."

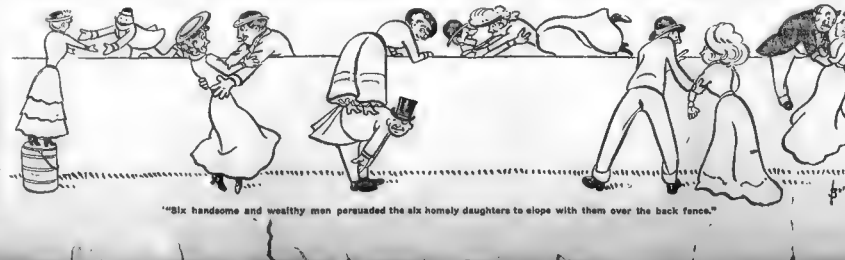
"That may be," replied the dwarf, "but men will break their necks to climb over the wall to look at anything that is hidden from them."

"What next?" inquired the widow.

"Then," returned the dwarf, "chaperon them within an inch of their lives. Never let them get from under your eye, and, above all, never let them sit out in the moonlight alone with handsome young men."

"That will be dead easy," said the widow, "for no young man has ever wanted to hold hands with them under the sheltering palms at a ball."

"That is true," observed the dwarf, with great sagacity. "No man wants to hold the hand he has a right to hold; it is only the forbidden ones he desires to squeeze."



"Six handsome and wealthy men persuaded the six homely daughters to elope with them over the back fence."

"What next?" asked the widow.

"Then," said the dwarf, "announce that you will never permit your daughters to marry, and when an eligible suitor approaches instead of giving him the cold hand, set the dog upon him."

"That is also unnecessary," replied the widow, "for no one has ever wanted to marry one of my daughters, although I was ever ready to bestow a mother's blessing upon a suitable son-in-law."

"That may be," again responded the dwarf, "but there is nothing that helps along a match like parental opposition. As long as a woman is not fond of a man, he escapes, because he can outrun her. But when she flees from him he turns and runs after her, just to show that he can capture her."

With these sagacious words, the dwarf went his way, and the widow set about carrying his advice, and it was not long before the charm began to work.

As soon as the men perceived the high wall they said to one another: "Let us climb the fence and see what peaches that are hidden within the walls." And forawith they got busy trying to get even a glimpse of the widow's daughters.

Likewise, when they found out that the widow's daughters were the only maidens who were not allowed to sit out dances on the stairs, or spoon in the coo-coo nooks corners, or go out to the theatre without mamma, the men passed up all the other girls for the fun of outwitting the chaperon, and when they ascertained that the widow was firmly resolved never to trust one of her darlings to a husband, six handsome and wealthy men persuaded the six homely daughters to elope with them over the back fence.

Thus was virtue rewarded, and the widow spared the expense of giving her daughters fashionable weddings. BELLE BLITZ.

Responsibility

Rich Men, Parents, Children —All Should Feel It.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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We hear much of individual responsibility and we wish there was a larger understanding of it in the world.

When there is a great disaster of any kind the newspapers search for the parties responsible for it, and we all sit in judgment upon those who have neglected their duty.

But how many of us sit in judgment upon ourselves daily, and study our own lives to see if we have an active sense of individual responsibility?

We all know that the responsibility of the capitalist is great. Any man who has inherited, or made a fortune, is only God's steward.

Money is meant to move the world along and to aid all worthy enterprises and undertakings.

It is God's stuff when kept in circulation and used for progress.

It is the Devil's stuff when hoarded and gloated over, or used to create debauchery and vice.

Great indeed is the individual responsibility of the moneyed man.

For to give too freely and without wisdom or discretion is a sin only second to that of the miser who hoards his gold, since it makes paupers and dependants of human beings who were meant to develop character in this life.

One individual has no right to solve another's problem, to do another's tasks, or to live another's life.

Yet woe be unto you if you have money and aid no good cause, ease no heavy burden, and soothe no sad pillow.

And woe again be unto you if you weaken and destroy any fellow being's character, whether son or daughter, or friend or stranger, by too great generosity and benevolence.

Are you a young man thinking of marriage?

If so, what sort of life are you living?

Are you preparing to take a clean heart and body to your bride, or are you indulging every vicious impulse and appetite?

How are you showing your idea of responsibility toward your unborn children?

What sort of an inheritance are you preparing for them?

Few men consider their vast responsibility toward the unborn.

See to it that you are not making ready the way to give your offspring a heritage of disease, vice and crime.

And you, too, miss and madam, remember there is something due the children you may bring into life.

If you are destroying your health by wrong methods of life, or ruining your mind by wrong thoughts, you, too, are forgetting individual responsibility.

Many a young woman who has prided herself upon being a paragon of virtue, has given full rein to quick temper and boasted of her ability to "get even" with people who wronged her.

And when her son, later in life, developed murderous or insane porchivites she posed as a martyr to cruel fate and wondered why her life had been so blighted.

Uncontrolled temper in a mother frequently becomes crime in a child. Many a fallen woman can trace her inheritance to a father who believed he had the right to enjoy "the privileges of his sex" irrespective of law or church.

He ignored the individual responsibility imposed upon each of us, and he paid the penalty through his daughter.

You, madam, are the mother of a little babe, and you wonder how any man, or body of men, could neglect looking after the safety of helpless children.

But are you always protecting your child and looking after its welfare?

Do you let a thoughtless nurse girl take the baby under the very drumsticks of the band in the park where its sensitive ears may be ruined for life by the deafening music?

More than one parent questions why its child is so afflicted, and poor fate or "God's will" bears the blame.

Perhaps you are your own nurse girl, and if so, do you ever expose your child to dangers?

Is your duty to your offspring always foremost in your mind?

Or are you watching the shop windows as you trundle the baby in your care over the crowded thoroughfare?

Do you ever leave the child by the curbstone while you make a purchase or gossip with a friend?

Do you let the blazing sun pour down upon its delicate face and weaken its sight, perhaps for life?

Is your own individual responsibility always to be relied upon?

Better stop and think about this for a while.

Not one mother in one thousand has a sense of individual responsibility.

As you, sir, read these words you nod your head and tell your wife to listen.

But how about you?

Do you cuddle the delicate face of your baby against your lips and compel it to inhale a breath laden with nicotine and whiskey?

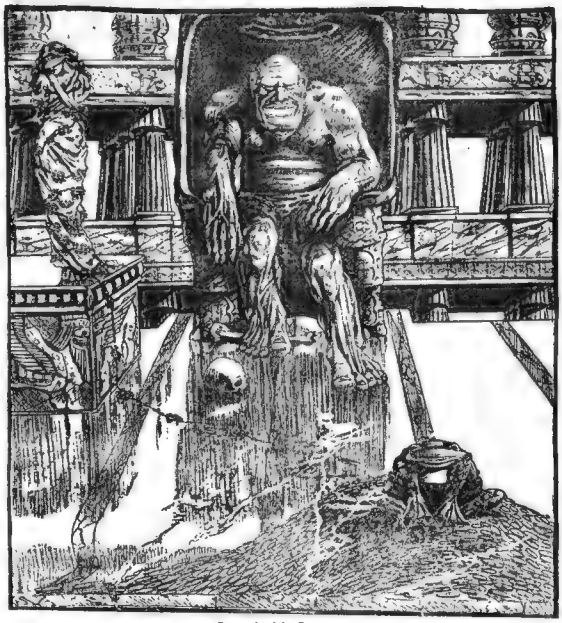
Do you press loving kisses on that sweet mouth with your own undisinfected one?

If so, you are endangering the health of your child, and exposing it to all sorts of ailments.

Your individual responsibility should at least cause you to purify yourself before you caress your helpless baby.

Whoever you are, wherever you are, in the highest or the lowest position, remember your own individual responsibility and live up to it.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.



Drawn by John Barrymore.

"MONEY—IT IS THE DEVIL'S STUFF, WHEN HOARDED AND GLOATED OVER."

How Would You Like It Yourself?

If Creation's Order Were Reversed

By Priscilla Standish

"Down a dusty road a prosperous-looking dog was pedalling on a bicycle. Behind him panted a fat, short-legged perspiring man."

ONE day there was a catch in the machinery of the world and everything was reversed.

This was good for some people because it brought them into their own. It was bad for others, because it robbed them of what they called their "rightful power."

But in spite of the efforts to turn the wheels back into their accustomed grooves they kept on running in the opposite direction. By the new order of things the downtrodden dumb animals, the horses and dogs had been maltreated by brutal beings, became imbued with human characteristics and made the brutal beings subservient to them.

The result was confusing, and also, in some cases, pathetic, but on the whole the sensible person felt that justice was being done.

While the world was thus spinning backward some strange sights were witnessed.

Down a dusty road, one scorching hot Summer day, a prosperous looking dog was pedalling along on a bicycle, riding at top speed, contented in the breeze which his rapid riding produced. Behind him panted a fat, short-legged, perspiring man, running to keep up with his merciless master, who every now and then turned his head and whistled to him or cracked a whip as a warning of what he might expect if he lagged too far behind.

The man presented a sorry sight. His tongue was lolling from his parched mouth, and his eyes were bloodshot and bulging. The pads of his feet were stone-bruised and bleeding, and yet he struggled on, his whole body quivering from fatigue.

From the opposite direction there came a horse, driving a poor, old, gray-haired man, hitched to a heavily loaded wagon.

The old man was so lame and stiff in his rheumatic joints that it was with the greatest difficulty he could hobble along. He was blind in one eye; his back was covered with sores, and the flies swarmed about him and bit him. Moreover, he was very thin. All his ribs were plainly visible.

Yet, being a faithful, well-intentioned man, with a desire to serve his master, he pulled and struggled without complaint. The horse was an inconsiderate beast, and often beat the man, or "yanked" the reins until the bit cut his poor mouth.

The dog who had been riding the wheel dismounted and wiped his face and brow with his handkerchief.

"Hot weather," he remarked.

"So it is!" assented the horse. "I should think you would rather drive than ride a wheel these days. Let someone else do the work," and he laughed at his own wit.

"Oh, no, I like exercise," replied the dog. "But I've got to get a new man to follow me. This one," and he poked the man contemptuously with his foot "has outlived his usefulness. He is old and fat and can't run any more. I'll have him killed or give him away and buy a boy."

"Well, it's about so with my man," said the horse. "He's slow and old and not fit for my work. I thought first I'd have him killed but as soon as I heal these sores on his back, I can feed him up, give him a tonic and sell him for a few dollars before he dies on my hands."

Just then up the hill came a large, husky cat. He was carrying a bag over his shoulder, and from it came a pitiful wail.

"Going to town?" he asked of the horse, and receiving an affirmative reply, continued. "Wait a minute till I dump these babies here in the woods, and I'll ride down with you."

He untied the bag and shook out by the roadside three innocent little babies, frightening them away as they crawled toward him for protection.

"There came a horse driving a poor old gray-haired man hitched to a heavily-loaded wagon."

"The house is overrun with babies," he climbed into the wagon and with the horse said, "and Mrs. Grimalkin is so tender-hearted she doesn't want them drove away killed, so I told her I'd take them out and leave 'em for whistled to his man and went his way, and whistled to his man and went his way, and the deserted babies crawled about, crying for their unpardonable uncouthness.

The dog, having rested, mounted his wheel, and the deserted babies crawled about, crying for their unpardonable uncouthness.

He grinned as if satisfied with his work, piteously.

Men Less Courteous

Decay of Chivalry in Their Treatment of Women Deplored

By Mrs. John A. Logan

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IT IS not imagination or croaking that calls attention to the decay of politeness in boys and men. The time was when the most illiterate and uncouth boy in the United States would doff his cap or hat in the presence of a girl or a woman. The rough miners in the Far West mining camps were Chesterfields before any female who might appear among them.

Any of them would have lost his life to protect any of the weaker sex. They might have been more profane than the troops in Flanders, but not when a woman was about. Instinctively, they reverenced a woman, whether it was because of the memory of one whom they called mother or wife, but who had gone out of their lives—no one can tell.

From whatever cause, there could rarely have been found one who was such a craven as to be guilty of rudeness and disrespect to a woman. I have the testimony of some distinguished women who spent their early years with their husbands in mining camps.

They felt that every man in the camp was their friend and companion. They could go alone anywhere and everywhere, in daylight and darkness, without fear of molestation, though there were many rough and reckless men in the mines.

If they were out with the world, they were not out with women. Cowards, to that class of men, have ever been an especial aversion. They thoroughly indorsed the sentiment that:

The man that lays his hand upon a woman, Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch Whom 'twere gross flattery to name a coward.

With the advance in civilization we have witnessed the decay of chivalry. The rush and push of the age seem to have robbed the masculine gender of their native politeness. Boys not yet in their teens are as rude as they can be to their elders.

They will crowd by them on the street, and if they are particularly interested in something of their own affairs, they will not hesitate to hurry on, regardless of the consequences of their haste if they should jostle against a person going in the same direction and almost or quite knock him down. They never stop to ask forgiveness or make amends for the rudeness.

The boys, even in well-regulated families, who are in all else models, are very remiss in the attentions and courtesies due their sisters, mothers and grandmothers.

One very rarely sees boys or men rise and offer a seat when women of the family enter the room.

The unmitigated selfishness of most boys and men is the real cause of their being had husbands and thoughtless fathers. They seem to think that the business of life is to provide for their families, after which their duties are done.

They may preserve the body, but they should remember that the soul requires something more. Indulgent mothers have given them the tender tid-bits and the best of everything in the home until they have grown to expect it everywhere.

The brutal rudeness that is perpetrated daily in the cars and other modes of conveyance patronized by the public would disgrace a nation of uncivilized people. It is the exception when boys or men will offer a seat to any girl who steps into a car, no matter how aged she may be.

There are far more likely to vacate their seats for some maiden, whose youth and beauty attracts them. The old and the wrinkled can stand and hold on to the straps with their feeble hands, at the risk of being thrown down by the lurches of the car.

The crowds that stand round the doors of places of amusement are proverbial. A more offensive class does not exist. They are a disgrace to their sex, and there should be municipal regulations that would protect girls and women from the leering gazes of these abominations of society.

Lessons in politeness should be in the curriculum of all schools, public and private, and the pupils should be required to practice them on each other. They need not know each other after they leave school if they belong to different classes, but while they are in the same school they should be required to be civil to the teachers and to each other.

We frequently hear the expression that so and so "does not believe in outward politeness," made with a boldness of manner that would indicate that "our set" was a superior class of mortals.

The rude of all cities assume a great many airs and are much exercised at the appearance of strangers until they know whether they belong to the upper or the nether strata of society. My experience has been that in this same "upper crust" there is more selfishness, more discourtesy extended toward their betters, than in any other grade of what we are pleased to call refined society.

I have seen cultivated, moral, unpretentious women of all ages treated with unblushing ill-manners. If one do his the assertion that among the "creme de la creme" there are more rude boys and men, let him attend some of the social functions and entertainments given in the most aristocratic homes.

Messrs. Jones, Brown and Smith and others will give them an exhibition of brusqueness, to say the least, that will astonish the unsophisticated. If an unpretentious person who has been introduced essays to continue the conversation, their lordships coolly turn away, without so much as asking to be excused.

When the refreshments are served these same gentry rush to the dining room, and if they have a partner whom they must look after, they literally walk all over the ladies' trains that impede their progress without once saying, "I beg your pardon," or in any other way making amends for their unpardonable uncouthness.

They may be college graduates, but athletics probably left them little time for the study of good manners.

If the company be composed of young and old, it is the young blood who monopolizes the conversation and flatly contradicts persons who advance opinions different from those which he entertains, without regard to whether it be a man or woman or one who has forgotten more than his portness will ever know.

It is a poor excuse that some have given, that woman, by entering the field of business, the professions and all sorts of sports, has become the rival of man, and, as a consequence, has forfeited her right to special consideration.

Let the press and the pens of all good writers inaugurate a crusade against bad manners in men, and demand more courtesy to the female sex, and we shall have the old-time courteous gentlemen, instead of the ill-mannered, brusque men of to-day.

MRS JOHN A. LOGAN.

"Isle of Spice" Begins 11th Week of Run With All-Star Cast, "Woodland" Souvenirs at 100th Performance, Castle and Bowdoin Sq. Each Bill

Drama

"The Streets of New York" the Bowdoin Sq. Offering.

ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK

"The Isle of Spice" at the Globe.
"Woodland" at the Tremont.
Fadettes and vaudeville at Keith's.
"Caprice" at the Castle Square.
"Streets of New York" at the Bowdoin Square
Stock burlesque at the Palace.

Miss Leonora Bradley at the Castle Square.
Three Little Choros Girls in "The Isle of Spice" at the Globe.
Jane Elton at Keith's
Bradford Photo
Gardner Photo
Bradford Photo
Arch Dolley "Woodland" at the Tremont
Dunham

GLOBE THEATRE—"The Isle of Spice" begins its eleventh week at the Globe theatre tomorrow night with every promise of attracting a more popular than ever. The reason for such a bright prospect lies in the fact that a number of the clever comedians in the business with them make their first appearance with the company and there is every reason to believe that they will make this performance as amusing as it has been pretty. Alice Ander Clark is to play the King, Gilbert Gregory and Herbert Cawthorne will be the two sailors, John Gilroy will play Tarlo and Sonia Forrester will be the Aalena. Incidentally, the chorus has been increased in numbers.

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TREMONT THEATRE—Thirteen is usually considered an unlucky number and theatrical folk are notoriously superstitious, but there is no gloom at the Tremont theatre over the fact that tomorrow night "Woodland" begins the thirteenth week of its run at the house. In fact, in this case they regard thirteen as a lucky number and they are so happy over it and over the fact that on Wednesday night they are to celebrate the 100th performance of Woodland at the Tremont that they are going to give every woman who attends the Wednesday evening performance a real live canary in a cage. There is to be a change in the cast in memorial night, Emma Carus having been engaged to play Lady Peacock.

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KEITH'S THEATRE. Harry Davenport, who is considered one of the best light comedians on the stage, will be the leading artists her at Keith's Theatre during the coming week. He will appear in a series of one act specialties termed by him "Quaint Types." Others in the bill will be Bell Hyde and Jane Dillon in a sketch entitled "Miss Elect." Delmore and Onetta, in a Japanese Jewish specialty, the Lee Boys in Ragtime Airists and Rebels in comedy acrobatics and Hugh B. Clifford, a favorite who enjoyed the fadettes will perform new and all the motion pictures in the Keraph will be new.

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CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE—The play announced as the attraction at the Castle Square Theatre the coming week is Howard E. Taylor's comedy drama, "A Prize Package," the play in which Miss Bell Reason in the days when she was Minnie Maddern, at her performance in Boston for the night that it built a novelty from a backwoods wild west story of the old part, that of Mercy Baxter, and the rest is history. Miss Bell will be supported by Frank Worthington, Percy Haswell, Arthur Hendrie, Jessie Busley, Edward Emery, Harry Woodthorpe, Frederic Perry, Alexander Pettit, Frederick Smith Henderson, Alice Riley, and Mrs Emma Watson. Leonora Bradley.

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BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE. The attraction at the Bowdoin Square Theatre the coming week will be that popular old melodrama, "The Streets of New York." Most everyone has seen this play at one time or another, but it still possesses as much power to draw as ever. It presents a most interesting picture of New York in the days of the old volunteer fire department and has helped many actors to reputation in its day. It will be presented at the Bowdoin Square with a great care and attention to detail, and a realistic picture will be made of the great fire scene.

PALACE THEATRE—The Palace Theatre is enjoying the most successful summer season in its history, and large audiences have been continuously in evidence. The new and laughable burlesques will be presented the coming week, on which "The Military Maids" and "The Female Boarding School" are the ones to attend. Supplementing the white sketch team there will be a fine collection of motion pictures, moonlight, Mexican and Arbott, comedy acrobats, and Herbert and Dunn, in musical specialties.

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AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM. The Southern Serenaders have made a big hit at Austin & Stones Museum, probably the biggest hit that any attraction has ever made there and they will continue to give their pleasing entertainment during the coming week. A lot of new songs and dances will be introduced. There will also be many other attractions in the curio hall and theatre, chief among which will be The Girls in Red.

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NICKELODEON—The most popular features of last week's bill at the Nickelodeon will be retained for the coming week, and a number of new ones added. A bright and breezy show is given at this popular resort which keeps its old patrons and constantly secures new ones.

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AMUSEMENT NOTES. "A Puritan Romance," the play which brought Richard Mansfield fame in a night, will be next week's attraction at the Castle Square Theatre. William Harcourt will play Baron Chevrial.

Manager John B. Schoeffel of the Tremont Theatre, will give his annual outing to the attaches of the house in a fortnight at the Point Shirley Club. The members of the "Woodland" company will also be guests.

The members of "The Silver Stripper" company will enjoy a novel experience the coming season. Their thirty-three thousand mile itinerary is so arranged that they will spend the winter all the way [illegible]

Miss Bertha Blake, of Boston, was here last week as the house guest of Mrs Pudney, Hampton Beach.

Mr. Louis Coleman Hall, of Boston, is among the well known Hamptonian registered at the Berkeley for the season.

SWAMPSCOTT FOLK PLAY A NEW GAME

Special to the Sunday American.

SWAMPSCOTT, July 16.—"Billiard bagatelle" is a favorite pastime with the ladies at the New Ocean House when compelled to remain indoors of an evening because of the cool sea breeze which often renders piazza promenades and tete a tetes uncomfortable.

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Mr. and Mrs. William B. Turner, of Boston, who spent last season in Swampscott, have returned for a stay of several weeks.

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Miss Bessie Smith, of Montclair, N. J., is the guest for the season of her sister, Mrs. Alva Alnalk.

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The Puritan road is the favorite route of the automobile touring parties. Among those who have become enthusiastic over the pleasures of a trip along Puritan road are Mr. Barton Sewall and a party of four from New York.

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Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Raymond, of Boston, are making their home in Swampscott for the Summer. Mr. Raymond is identified with a State street banking house.

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The new tennis courts on the grounds of the New Ocean House have been completed and are among the best along the North Shore.

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E. H. Dunn, one of the trustees of Boston University, is spending the Summer in Swampscott.

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M. W. O'Brien, of the National Magazine, is registered at the New Ocean House.

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A. W. Erickson, with his fast motor boat, the "Vic Nelson," is entertaining with auto boats in the races of Marblehead Monday and Tuesday, and made a creditable show ing.

MAGNOLIA ENJOYS TENNIS CONTEST

Special to the Sunday American.

MAGNOLIA, July 16.—The annual tennis tournament has been the centre of attraction for the Summer colony at this resort all the past week. Play began Monday and continued throughout the week. The contestants along the shore were well represented at the courts, especially during the latter part of the week. Among the prominent society people present were Mrs. Claude Kilpatrick, who drove over daily to the courts from her magnificent residence on the Manchester road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Crane of Boston and Miss Charlotte also watched the contest with interest. Miss Crane, by the way, is a great tennis enthusiast. The Misses Bildings, Mrs. Charles Haydon, Mrs. E. E. Bilding, Miss Frances H. Stearns and the F. K. M. Rehns were also noted among the interested spectators.

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Mr. and Mrs. Emilen Perrin, who are stopping at the Hotel Manchester, recently entertained a number of the children of the prominent society people at the shore at a lawn party in honor of their little daughter Thursday night. The Perrins are from the South and are much given to entertaining in that open, hospitable manner so characteristic of the old Southern families.

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Among prominent Boston arrivals the past week are J. E. Sherman, Miss A. M. Sherman, C. H. Bayley, E. C. Farrington, Miss Lord, W. J. Hales, Mrs. M. M. Hales, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Carpenter, Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Crane, Alfred E. Ellis, Elliot Hubbard, Jr., and V. C. Konnard.

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The Princess Eggenhoeff and her children came on from Chicago during the week and have occupied a cottage on the shore road. She will remain for the summer.

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A great many New York and western people have been among the arrivals this week. Among them was noted Homer N. Lockwood of New York, who is one of the heaviest stockholders in the new Martin Washington Hotel there, which is built exclusively for the use of women. Among the prominent westerners are the W. S. Walkers, the Misses Austrian, Mrs. Conover and Miss Florence Musser, all of Chicago.

MISS MASON JOINS BEVERLY COLONY

BEVERLY, July 16.—Miss Mason is the latest visitor to join the Summer colony at Beverly. Miss Mason closed her Commonwealth avenue house the first of April, but has been in New Hampshire most of the time. She opened her beautiful home on Ocean street at the Cove the first of the week.

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The Francis I. Amorys are entertaining for a week at their Summer home this season. During the week they have had a party of friends at their home from the West. The Amorys are among the few Summer residents who have not abandoned the horse for the automobile. They have one of the finest stables on the shore. The Amorys are entertained in honor of their daughter, Miss Mary's seventeenth birthday.

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Dr. Henry F. Sears has won much favor along the North Shore during the week by his kind riding of the society circus which was held the first three days of the week at Beverly.

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The Breen J. Allens have been entertaining at their Beverly Cove residence this Summer. Tuesday night they had a party of ten at dinner and Friday night a theatre party of twelve. Both dinners were served in the Allens' cozy dining room, which is a favorite with the young folks. Automobiles and horse carriages have taken the place of the fire-place in halls to a large extent.

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The George Nashells are among those who have been greatly entertained during last Sunday they entertained ten at their home and Monday gave a luncheon party to twenty guests. In the evening they made up an automobile party, going up to the Myopia Hunt Club.

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The William A. Endicotts, who have been enjoying a trip along the Maine coast with a party of friends, have left their yacht and returned to their Summer home.

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The Lefavours have as their guest at their Cove cottage this week Miss Lefavour's sister, a party of twelve at dinner in her honor Wednesday.

M'MILLAN PARTY AT MANCHESTER

MANCHESTER, July 16.—Mrs. James McMillan gave a brilliant party Thursday night at the exclusive Essex County Club in Manchester-by-the-Sea. There were almost half a hundred guests to the dinner and to the dance which followed.

Mrs. McMillan, by the way, has not entertained to any extent since her husband, the late Senator, died two years ago.

The party was given in honor of her grandson, Thayer McMillan, who came from Detroit the early part of the week with eight of his young friends.

That the Essex County Club is the principal rendezvous for the fashionable set on the North Shore is plainly evident Wednesday afternoons, when the regular weekly dance takes place on the lawn in front of the clubhouse. Last Wednesday afternoon there were no less than 150 of the leading society women on the shore assembled on the glorious afternoon to attend with afternoon teas and lemonade.

Among the best known society belles were the Misses Josephine and Mabel Boardman, Miss Roberts, Miss Bertie Cary and Miss Miss Roosevelt; the Misses Warder, Miss Mary Endicott, the Misses Martin and Miss Lorraine Motley, the Misses Kilpatrick, Miss Ethel Bacon, Miss Nevins and a large host of young people. Miss Hetty Sargent, Miss Mary Sargent, Miss Mabel Sargent, Miss Ethel Sargent, James McMillan, and the Misses Sohier.

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It is surprising to see how the society folk are giving up their fine hitches for the auto. Four-in-hands, that were once the rage on the shore, are now very seldom seen, and rarely a high rigs and smart hitches are no longer the style. It is the day of the auto. Harrison Cause, one of the best known whips on the shore, has given up his big four in hands almost entirely, and now almost any day he can be seen speeding up the shore from his estate on the Magnolia road. Miss Bryce J. Allens are also among the converts to the auto craze.

As to the four-in-hands which are still seen, Miss Violet Pierce, daughter of Clay Pierce, the Pittsburg steel man, is one of the best whips on the North Shore. Miss Pierce may be frequently seen driving from her father's place at Pride's Crossing a fine team of bays. She often drives over to the Inn for dinner at Manchester with a party of young friends a few days ago.

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Dinners and luncheons galore are being given these days. Mrs. R. Wood entertained a party of eight at lunch Wednesday, after which they went to the Myopia to see the best lawn entertainers on the shore. Her charming daughter, Miss Mary Wood, is among the most picturesquely situated on the North Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby are just back from a visit to Chicago and Milwaukee, where they were the guests of friends. Mrs. Crosby came back the early part of the week so as to be on hand to attend to the wedding.

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There was quite a difference between Miss Rose's visit to the shore last week and that of Miss Roosevelt, who was there the month. Her first trip to the North Shore was a most quiet affair and she was the guest of but few. During the week past, while she was the guest of the Fessendens, at Coolidge's Point in Manchester, she was feted.

The Fessendens are charmingly located at Manchester, and Miss Roosevelt was in close accord with the Coolidges, Miss Agnes, the Boardmans, the Warders, the Rennes and scores of others she met with whom she is intimately acquainted.

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Mrs. John Reece is away from her West Manchester place for a couple of weeks with friends in Maine.

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The F. S. Websters are entertaining at their Manchester place Mr. and Mrs. A. Winsor Weiss, of Chestnut Hill.

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Miss Pauline Hamlin returned the first of the week from a visit to Mrs. Louis Her brother, Paul N. and Mrs. Hamlin accompanied her for a two weeks' trip to Lake Champlain.

LAST WEEK LIVELY AT BEVERLY FARMS

Special to the Sunday American.

BEVERLY FARMS, July 16.—Beverly Farms during the past week there has been much entertaining going on. Among the delightful parties at her Pride's villa Monday, Mrs. McKenna had a large party Friday night. Robert Gould Shaw entertained Wednesday and Thursday nights, and the Princes had a small party at luncheon on Wednesday.

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Mr. C. H. Tweed started the early part of the week for a week's trip to Dark Harbor, Islesboro, Me.

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Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prince went over to New York early in the week to be away a week or ten days. The Princes, with the Theodore Roosevelts informally Wednesday soon at lunch. Mr. Prince's young son, Fred, Jr., was one of the star horseback riders in the society circus at Beverly the first of the week.

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Mrs. Allen Curtis, after an extended trip in Europe, joined her family at Beverly Farms Thursday.

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Henry C. Frick, who has the Bradley Place at Pride's Crossing this season, left the middle of the week for Pittsburg.

The Fadettes and Vaudeville Will Reign as Usual at Keith's.

Birch and includes Charles Edwards, Thomas Morrissey, Pearl Rosforth, the Thornton sisters, Hay and Hume, and other favorites. Performances will be given each afternoon and evening during the week.

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LEXINGTON PARK—In the rustic theatre at Lexington Park the coming week J. W. Gorman will present his Tuxedo Specialty Company. A leading feature will be a musical act by the "Village Choir." The Vedmans will give an exhibition of novelty gymnastics, Kimball and Donovan will give an illustration of their skill on the banjo, and Barr and Evans will present an entertaining comedy sketch. Nellie Chandler's ladies' orchestra will continue their concerts and there are many features to interest and entertain.

POPULAR TRIPS TO BEACH AND RESORT

JUDGING from the past business of the Rose Point-Nahant line, it should do a splendid business during the rest of the season. Captain George W. Reebe, manager of the line, has instituted a number of improvements in the service. One of the most important is the large, deep-water dock at Rose Point. This enables the steamer to dock quickly at any kind of tide.

Captain Reebe has won the admiration of all Nahantites for the way in which he has improved Rose Point. There is no rowdyism or rough sport, great care is being taken by the management to see that everything is put on the very highest plane. The Rose Point Hotel has a first-class buffet and Lafricain's Boston Marine Band is now in very popular. The steamer runs from Union wharf at convenient hours of the day.

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THERE are several ways of reaching Nantasket Beach, but the coolest and most enjoyable is by the electric cars through Neponset, Quincy and Hingham. The cars run through one of the prettiest parts of the State and there is a breeze from the sea all the way.

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ONE of the pleasantest and most restful Summer trips that can be made out of Boston is by the Joy line to New York. Leaving every other day, all of which are first-class in every way, leave the Atlantic avenue wharf at 5 o'clock Monday, Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning they leave Pier 14 the same days. The round trip fare is $7.00.

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THE close of the school year and the beginning of the long vacation has resulted in the usual rush of Summer travel in all directions. Nowhere has this fact been more apparent than on the daily excursions between Boston and Provincetown on the Cape Cod steamer Bay Line from Boston to Provincetown takes four hours, leaving one hour and a half for dinner and sight seeing before starting on the return trip. The "Cape Cod" leaves Bay line Wharf, No. 400 Atlantic avenue, week days at 9.30 a. m., and 7.30, arriving back in Boston at 8.30 p. m., and 6.30 p. m.

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MANY people believe the ideal vacation trip is that taken on board one of the Eastern Steamship Company to Bath or Portland, Me., or St. John, N. B. The Sunday trips on the handsome new Boston and Bangor steamer Penobscot are among the most delightful of Summer excursions. The new steamer Penobscot leaves Union wharf, Boston, at 9 o'clock and lands her passengers back in Boston at 6 o'clock the following day. Saturday night trips to Portland are also popular, as are the cheaper ones to St. John by the Calvin Austin.

SUMMER SHOWS AT PARKS AND BEACHES

NORUMBEGA PARK—Every week Norumbega Park, the delightful resort on the banks of the Charles, continues to gain in popularity as the season of its many attractions and the excellent shows offered in the open air theatre. The bill the coming week is unique. Minstrels, an organization that will be furnished by J. W. Gorman, which includes about a number of well known [illegible] Others are Will H. Fitzpatrick, singer; Harry Baker, in a monologue act; Bell and Richards, singers and Cook's comedy gymnasts. There will be an olio after the first part, with Bob Evans as interlocutor.

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POINT OF PINES—An event that is always looked forward to with considerable interest by the younger folks is the annual children's festival, which will begin at the Point of Pines to-morrow afternoon, and will continue for two weeks. Each child who attends will be given a free ticket to one of the theatres at the Point, and also one to the special matinee performance in the rustic theatre of the juvenile extravaganza "Cinderella in Flowerland," which will be presented by a company of 100 children. The regular attractions in the theatre this week will be the Pines opera company, which will begin its engagement with a repertoire of "The Mascot." Hand concerts will be given by the Lorraine's at Point Pines, and there will be a fashion parade and patchable [illegible] each afternoon by Professor Flower.

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CRESCENT GARDENS—The recent improvements at Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach, proved so successful that the coming week J. W. Gorman's company will present a new musical farce, "A Glorious Time." The piece is said to be replete with Summer entertainment and to abound in laughable situations and bright musical numbers. The presenting company will be headed by John Ransone on August 22. The attraction will be the Majestic Theatre will be open for the regular [illegible] carrying in any way the performances of "Woodland."

Souvenirs at 100th Performance of "Woodland."

Souvenirs will be given to the first 100 women who attend the performance of "Woodland" at the Tremont theatre on Wednesday evening, July 20. The souvenirs will be canaries in cages. The souvenirs will be given out by the ushers at the door.

Change in Cast of "Woodland."

Emma Carus will succeed Lady Peacock in the cast of "Woodland" at the Tremont theatre, beginning with the performance on Monday evening, July 18.

Miss Bradley Will Play Leonora.

Miss Leonora Bradley will play the part of Leonora in "The Streets of New York" at the Bowdoin Square theatre this week.

Miss Elton Will Sing.

Miss Jane Elton will sing "I Appre

Society

Bostonians Attend Beverly Circus and Disport Themselves at Summer Resorts of the North and South Shores.

MISS LOUISE LITTLE — MISS LINDSAY — MISS ELLEN DALTON

THREE OF BOSTON'S MOST ATTRACTIVE LEADERS IN THE YOUNGER SOCIETY SET DURING THE RECENT SEASON.

Miss Ellen Dalton was one of the prettiest of the Boston bridesmaids of last month, when she attended Miss Susan Howe at her wedding to Mr. Philip Dalton, Miss Dalton's brother. Miss Louise Little, daughter of Mrs. John Marion Little, distinguished herself at the Vincent Club theatricals, where she was considered one of the handsomest, as well as one of the cleverest performers. Miss Lindsay, of Dorchester, who was a debutante last Winter, has already achieved a decided measure of popularity by her charm of manner and vivacity.

Others Are Abroad, Cruising in Foreign Waters, and All are Enjoying the Magnificent Summer Weather of This Year.

BY THE CHAPERON.

BOSTON society people, such of them as were within reach, attended the Beverly circus this week and admired the performance on the tan back of their clever friends of the North Shore resort who got up the entertainment. It was an excellent opportunity for a reunion of friends, who have scattered in search of rest and recreation during the mid-summer heat, and it was well utilized. Incidentally, the Beverly Hospital treasury is $1,000 or so richer as the result of the affair.

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fext in importance among the fashionable entertainments of the week were the Country Club band concerts, which have drawn large crowds of the people in the vicinity. Aside from this, matters are extremely quiet in the social world. Echoes of entertainments, balls, dinners, luncheons, yachting, motoring and the rest, in which absent Bostonians participate, are heard, and news is being occasionally received from the fortunate ones who have gone abroad for the Summer and who are enjoying themselves in Europe.

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And that is all—for him (or her) whom circumstances have forced to remain in town. Society has deserted the Hub and has left it, socially speaking, a howling desert.

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BOSTON PLEASED AT HONOR GIVEN TO MAYOR DES PLANCHES

SIGNOR MAYOR DES PLANCHES'S Boston friends are delighted at the new honor recently conferred upon him, news of which reached him this past week on his return to Washington after a visit to Europe

He is now Baron Mayor des Planches, the title having been conferred upon him by the King of Italy, word reaching the embassy at the capital during his sojourn abroad. Count Cellerier has had affairs in charge during his absence. A few months ago Baron des Planches was here at a large reception given at the Tuileries by the Italian Club.

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Mr. R. W. Rockwell has, as his house guest at the North Shore, Dr. John Rockwell, of Harriman, Tenn., who returned to Manchester-by-the-Sea for a second visit the latter part of the week after spending a few days in New York.

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Judge Everett C. Bumpus, of this city and Quincy, was among the well-known people enjoying a spin in an automobile through the Fenway and Brookline on the boulevard on Monday afternoon.

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Mr. and Mrs. Augustus N. Lawrence returned to New York a few days ago, to their apartments at the Hotel Nevada, after spending a week or more as the guests of Judge J. Albert Brackett, of this city, at "The Claim," his Summer residence in Tuftonboro, N. H., where their daughter, Miss Marjorie Lawrence, was also a guest. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence are well known in the fashionable set in Washington as well as New York, their elder daughter being Mrs. Charles Hagner, wife of Dr. Hagner, who is a brother of Miss Louise Hagner, private secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt. Mrs. and Miss Lawrence left the latter part of the week for Spring Lake, N. J., for the remainder of the season. Mr. Lawrence being confined to the city by his connection with the New York Stock Exchange.

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Recent letters received from Miss Agnes Irwin, the popular dean of Radcliffe College, in Cambridge, report her Summer as a delightful one spent abroad

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Mrs. Samuel Hoar, of Concord, who is spending the Summer very quietly, is at present the guest of her sister, Mrs. Washington B. Thomas, of Gloucester street at the latter's Summer residence at Pride's Crossing on the North Shore.

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A small but delightful affair of last Sunday was the luncheon which Professor and Mrs. Charles S. Sargent, of Holme Lee, Brookline, gave. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Robeson, of Brookline, and the former's brother, Mr. Sargent.

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Mrs. James Garland, of Brookline, and a sister of pretty Mrs. Todor Higginson, both daughters of Mrs. Frederick Tudor, of Tappan street, Brookline, who is spending the Summer at Cataumet on the Cape, was recently upset while canoeing at that resort. Mrs. Garland, who was with her young son's tutor at the time, fortunately escaped without any injuries other than a ducking

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Mrs. Sherman Hoar, of Concord, widow of the late Sherman Hoar, is spending some time in Europe with her three children, and has rented her estate at Concord this year to Mr. and Mrs. Ogden, the former a member of the law firm of Whipple, Ogden & Sears. The grounds are especially attractive, extending from the main street down to the river, which picturesque stream skirts the back of the large estate.

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CIRCUS AT BEVERLY BROUGHT OUT MANY FASHIONABLE FOLK

ALTHOUGH the Beverly circus did not open very auspiciously from a social standpoint, on Monday night, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the Wednesday matinee brought out large delegations of North Shore cottagers, and not since the weddings of late June have I seen so many of our representative people gathered together.

Indeed, on Tuesday night, the long line of brilliantly lighted motor cars in waiting along the streets bounding the Common made a procession far more dazzling than the circus parade.

H. C. Frick, the steel magnate, was the most constant and enthusiastic attendant On Tuesday night he had a party of twenty-five guests and on Wednesday afternoon entertained a party of children.

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Others whom I noticed included Mrs. Dudley Pickman, Mrs. Gordon Dexter, the Misses Lawrence, the J. J. Amorys, C. H. Tweed and a party of friends, F. H. Lucas, Mrs. Joseph La Mour, Miss Bella Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dexter, Miss Cabot, E. F. Walley, Harcourt Amory, R. K. Lahey, R. E. Robbins, R. S. Rantoul, John Caswell, who entertained several guests, S. H. Hanna, Mrs. Seabury, Mrs. Remis, Mr. and Mrs. George Mandell, H. D. Pearson, Thomas E. Proctor, T. P. Beal.

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Mr. George Wigglesworth, whose estate at Manchester-by-the-Sea is one of the most attractive of the North Shore, situated near the grounds of the Essex County Club, has had his daughter, Mrs. Philip Chase, and her husband, of Milton, as his guests for the past week or more.

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Judge and Mrs. John Clinton Gray, of New York, left their apartments at the Hotel Aspinwall, Lenox, the middle of the week for New York, sailing from that port for Europe on Friday. Judge and Mrs. Gray will go to Sweden for their Summer's outing.

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Nobody has been more admired at Lenox the past week than Miss Beatrice Blake, a second daughter of Mrs. Arthur W. Blake, of Washington street, Brookline, who has also been a guest with Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Dixey at Anglewood, their superb Summer residence, which they opened from here early in the season. Mrs. F. L. Richardson, of Brookline, is a sister of Miss Blake.

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Colonel Hugh Bancroft, with his sister, Miss Catherine Bancroft, of General William A. Bancroft's family, of Cambridge, after spending the early part of the season at Gibbet Hill, in Groton, at their father's estate, were among the many well known outward bound passengers for Europe this past week, having sailed from New York

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MRS. PAYNE VISITS BOSTON ON HER WAY TO MAINE COAST

BOSTON had a distinguished visitor this week in the person of Mrs. Payne, wife of Postmaster-General Payne, who arrived the middle of the week to meet her daughters here, after their visit with friends in Vermont Mrs. Payne and the Misses Payne proceeded at once to Maine, where they will spend their Summer vacation

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Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Fay, of Commonwealth avenue, who have rented the Fellner residence at Manchester-by-the-Sea for the Summer months, have had their daughter, Mrs. L. Van Den Venter, of New York, as their house guest for the past week or more. Mr. Fay is a prominent figure in the Myopia Hunt and Country Clubs, having done some splendid work on the polo teams

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Mr Alexander H. Higginson has closed his house at Lincoln, where he is master of the hounds at the Middlesex Fells Club, and is the guest of his family, Major and Mrs. Henry L. Higginson, at their Summer residence at West Manchester, on the North Shore, where he arrived a few days ago

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Mrs. James Davis, who arrived in Europe the latter part of the week for the season, has taken over Miss Burroughs' cottage, at Providence, R. I., as her guest for the Summer.

• • •

Mrs. Joseph J. Smith, after spending a week with Mrs. William Flagg, of New York, at Marion, where she is a popular figure among the smart colony of Boston cottagers, returned to her apartments at the Hotel Van Rensselaer in New York the day before yesterday

• • •

Mr. J. Frank Howland, of Adams street, Dorchester, with his wife and daughter, Miss Florence D. Howland, left town the latter part of the week for their estate, "Meadvale View Farm," at South Paris, Me., where they are to spend the remainder of the season. Mr. Howland, who is the retiring president of the Boston Chocolate Company, is a prominent figure at the Brookline Country Club. He is strong for automobiles, and will make several long tours in Maine this Summer.

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S. A. MacDonnell sails next Tuesday on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse on his regular annual business trip to Europe

Of Many Resorts Give New Life to Recreation Seekers

MR. HERBERT JAQUES IS AT BAR HARBOR

Special to the Sunday American.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 16.—Mr. Herbert P. Jaques, of Chestnut Hill, Brookline, Mass., who has entirely recovered from his serious illness of typhoid fever, is a member of the executive committee of the Swimming Club here, where he and Mrs. Jaques and their family are spending the Summer months.

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Mr. and Mrs. Roger F. Sturgis, of Boston, have arrived at Bar Harbor for the season, being located at the Lyman House with their young family

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Mr. R. H. White, of Chestnut Hill, Brookline, Mass., has been cruising on his palatial steam yacht Peregrine a portion of the week, and has been entertaining a party of friends in Maine waters, making Bar Harbor his destination the early part of the week.

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Professor Azlo Bates, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is spending some time here as a guest of the Hoares, he having a large number of friends summering at that resort.

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Mr. Gorham G. Peters, of Boston, and a prominent member of the Somerset and Country clubs here, is cruising on his yacht in this vicinity. He is registered at the Belmont. Mr. Peters is a close friend of Mr. Samuel Bates and his brother, Mr. Waldron Bates, both of whom are summering here.

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The Unitarian Church here was completely filled last Sunday morning when the Rev. Thomas Van Ness, of the Second Unitarian Church in Copley square, Boston, occupied the pulpit.

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Mr. J. Montgomery Sears, of Boston, has been spending a portion of the week here, having come to inspect his recent purchase

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Gouldsboro, where he bought a farm of Mrs. Alpheus Hardy. Mr. Sears has not opened his Summer residence here, "The Briars," this season, as he is located at his estate in Southboro for the season. Mrs. Sears and his daughter, Miss Helen Sears, are in Europe for the Summer months. At last accounts they were in Paris, where they registered the early part of the week.

• • •

Mr and Mrs. William H. Bliss, of New York, the former of this city, have not opened their Summer place at Grindstone Neck, near this place, this Summer, and are at the Grindstone Inn for a few weeks prior to their departure for Europe, where Mrs. Bliss's family are spending the season.

MANY NEW ARRIVALS AT NARRAGANSETT

Special to the Sunday American.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, July 16.—One of the most delightful events of an unpretentious nature given here this season was the recent luncheon given by Mr. J. DeForrest Danielson, of Boston, who came over from Newport to spend the day

Among Mrs. Danielson's guests were Mr. and Mrs. R. Livingstone Beckman, of New York and Newport, and Mr. G. W. Warden, of New York The party returned to Newport later

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On the same day a number of Providence people, who came here in automobiles, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Hackney, of that city The party included Mrs. A. Duncan, chaperon; Miss Ethel Chapin, Miss Rosalind Hazan, Miss Bessie Sackett, Mr. Henry Sackett and Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Demers.

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Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, is a guest of Dr. and Mrs. James S. Sullivan and their cottage at the Pier

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Mrs. T. Meredith Jenkins, a prominent society woman of Baltimore, has arrived at the Matsonsett for the season, with her carriages, horses and servants

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Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hoagland, two children and nurse are at the Matteson House for the season. Mrs. Hoagland, with her two beautiful children, is one of the most admired women at the Pier, and her gowns among the most artistic. Mrs. Pettingill, of Boston, Mrs. Hoagland's sister, is also at the Matteson.

• • •

Mr. Edward Gray, of Boston, is again at the Pier for the Summer.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Whitcomb, of Brookline, Mass., came to the Pier in their touring car on Saturday and spent the day at the Matteson.

• • •

Mr. C. E. Nichols, Mr. R. S. McGuire, Mr. John Storey and Mr. Lodlow Booth, of Boston, were registered at the Matteson yesterday.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Park, of Medway, Mass., are registered at the Atlantic House. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wardman, of Boston, are among the other late arrivals at the Atlantic.

LYNN SOCIETY AT WAVERLY OAKS

Special to the Sunday American.

LYNN, July 16.—The members of the Lynn Historical Society, together with many invited friends, spent yesterday at Waverly Oaks and also inspected the grounds of the McLean Hospital. The party was in charge of Miss Mumm Hi Brook.

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Mr. and Mrs. Allen are at the Avon House; C. A. Baker and Miss Bertha Fessy at the Fairview Hotel, Hampton Beach, N. H.

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Mrs. Florence M. Peunell of Oakwood place is spending the Summer in Boston, Me.

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Miss Lida F. Thurston and Miss Nellie Fredson are sojourning for the Summer in Digby, Nova Scotia.

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Charles E. Davis and family have gone to Long Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N H

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James A. Nickerson, Miss Nan S Buckley and Miss Elizabeth Hayes are at Salisbury Beach.

• • •

Mr and Mrs Charles K. MacLeod and family are at Lake Wentworth, East Wolfboro, N. H.

• • •

Miss May King, Miss Clara Niles, Ernest B. Frey, Miss Angie Niles, Mr and Mrs. William E. Niles and R. B. Sherry and family are at Asbury Grove.

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Mr. Simon Frankel is seeing the sights of St. Louis and the World's Fair.

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J. O. D. de Bondy is spending the Summer months in Saratoga

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Mrs. E. N. Merrick, with Guy C. and Merle M Merrick, is sojourning for the Summer in Troy, Me.

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Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson is spending the Summer in Bowdoinham and Richmond, Me.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Sprague and family, Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Meader, Walter Meader and Lewis Keith are at Twin Lake Villa, New London, N. H.

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Mr. and Mrs. John B. Newhall and family are spending the Summer at the Goodell farm in West Peabody.

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Miss Maud I. Cushman is at Pasque Island for the Summer.

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• • •

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Alfred W. Burns will spend the Summer at North Reading.

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Miss Catherine J. Clark, who is in the South, will visit St. Louis on the return trip.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Jay Johnson and Hudson Johnson are at the Crawford House in the White Mountains.

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M. E. Donnelly is Summering at Salisbury Beach.

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Mrs. Isabelle B. Clark, who sailed for Europe yesterday, was tendered a farewell party by a number of her young lady friends Wednesday evening. It was an informal but novel function, each lady in her turn endeavoring to entertain the hostess with her individual talent. Among the commendable features were readings by Miss May Donlon, vocal selections by Miss Marie Fitzharris, while Miss May Backus delighted with her impersonations of the dancers of foreign lands. Mrs. Wiley is to return in the Autumn.

MISS WARDER PAYS VISIT TO BOSTON

MISS ELISABETH WARDER, of Washington, who is considered among the handsomest young women summering on the North Shore this season, was in town Thursday morning shopping

She looked extremely well in a tailor gown of pale lavender broadcloth, the skirt plain and in walking length. Her bodice was of white silk and lace, with a deep cream guipure of black velvet, at the back of which were three huge fancy buttons. The short Eton jacket, of lavender material, had narrow cuffs of black velvet, and deep ruffles of white lace finished the tight fitting sleeves effectively. She wore a large, coarse straw hat of lavender shade, with trimming of lavender shades of wings and touches of velvet of the same color

Miss Warder is well known here socially, being a close friend of Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears (now in Europe), whom she visits a great deal in the Winter. It was during the latter's absence with her family that Mr. Sears entertained Prince Henry of Prussia, when Miss Warder and Mrs. Sears were the hostesses who had their first meeting with royalty.

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One of the most prominent Summer residents of the city is John Hayes Hammond, the celebrated mining king, who famous by the Jameson raid in South Africa, and now instructor in mineralogy at Yale. He, with his family, are for the third season occupying the beautiful Howey estate on Point Water Cove, which Mr. Hammond has leased for a term of years. He wanted to purchase, but the owners would not part with the property.

Mr. Hammond is a great motor car enthusiast, and has a number of fine machines. He also has a large steamboat yacht and a number of smaller boats.

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John Thomas, the well-known humorist, and family, of Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff, of Arlington, and Mr. and Mrs. William E. Barrett, of East Boston.

ANNISQUAM FOLK ENJOY FIRST DANCE

Special to the Sunday American.

ANNISQUAM, July 16.—This delightful resort is thronged with fashionable sojourners, and although some of the arrivals are a little late, everything is now in full swing, and yachting, golf and swimming is affording pleasure for the guests. The first dance of the season was held last evening at the yacht club house and on each Saturday night some entertainment has been planned, including "pop" concerts and other informal gatherings.

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The golf links are in good shape, and this year Mr. Ellis, the well known expert, is the green keeper. The opening games in the tournament were played yesterday

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Mr. A. J. Mundy and family are at their cottage at Norwood Heights. Mr. Mundy is prominently identified with the Democratic party, recently formed with a view of bringing about sound money reforms, which the present re-deem claim are necessary, in the way of excessive water ration, etc.

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Mrs Harvey Wilmot and daughter Dora of Somerville have arrived at their cottage.

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F. C Williams and family of Boston are occupying the Greenwood cottage.

Mrs. Frederick Ayer and family of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, are at Annisquam for the season.

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Mr. Harry H. Wilson and family of Somerville have arrived at their magnificent new cottage

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Mrs Osborne Howes and daughter, Miss Edith Howes, of Boston, are at the Bennison House for the season. Frank H. Howes and family, also of Boston, are occupying one of the Bent cottages.

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The summer residents at Wheeler's Point gave a benefit minstrel show on Friday night, in which Miss Daniels of Somerville took a prominent part.

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The family of the late Prof. Alpheus Hyatt of Harvard have arrived at their beautiful summer place. Prof. Alfred Mayer's family of the Carnegie Institute, Washington, are guests. Miss Anna Vaughn Hyatt, the well known sculptor, one of whose compositions were accepted for the St. Louis Exposition, is with her family, and has planned much hard work for the summer

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Capt. W. H. French and family of Newton are at their summer home.

OUTDOOR JOYS ON ROCKPORT COAST

Special to the Sunday American.

ROCKPORT, July 16.—That the rough and ragged rock bound coast of Rockport and Pigeon Cove is a great Summer resort is evidenced by the large number of vacationists who have already arrived here. The hotels are doing a good business and there are practically no empty cottages The prediction is made that with the assistance of a little hot weather this will be one of the most successful seasons that the part of the Cape has had for many years. The guests for the most part spend every minute possible out of doors, fishing, boating and surf bathing.

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Mr. S. J. Fleming and family of Dorchester are at the Poole cottage.

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F. T. Devlin, of Boston, is at the Glen Acre.

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George L. Horton is a guest at the Ocean View Hotel.

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Among those registered at the Granite House are G. S. Howes, Mr and Mrs. L. G. Goodrich, C. F. Cameau, Fred. Gutterson, and wife, Miss E. A. Dow, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. French, and Miss Barbara French, of Boston.

GREAT BATHING AT EAST GLOUCESTER

Special to the Sunday American.

EAST GLOUCESTER, July 16.—The cool wave the past week has not dampened the ardor of the hotel guests or the cottagers, and all have had a grand good time. There is plenty of diversion, for better beaches could scarcely be found for bathing. The magnificent Rass Rocks and the Eastern Point go f looks for bathing every opportunities for the gymnobiasis, while there are tennis courts for those who care for that game.

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The social season is commenced in earnest, and dancing is now held log the order, especially the younger set. Many of the cottages are giving parties and hops, and enthusiastic throngs will be found at each.

No more enjoyable occasions can probably be found than the dances in the Mooreland casino, for the youthful cottagers all the band and help to make the events successful

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Among the additional cottagers to arrive are George H. Burt and family, of Brookline; C. Percival Chick and family, and the family of Gerson Whittemore, of Boston

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For the first time in many years Judge Sherman will not occupy his cottage at Rass Rocks as he is on a trip to the Pacific coast

SQUIRREL ISLAND GAYER THAN EVER

Special to the Sunday American.

SQUIRREL ISLAND, Me., July 16.—Never has there been a season at Squirrel Island so gay as this year. The house parties which have been given in many of the cottages broke up last week and families are arriving at their Summer homes

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Girls in their sailor suits, what are the fad this season, are everywhere to be seen The entertainments for the season are already being arranged, the first of which will occur the last week of July. This will be a fancy dress party under the direction of Mrs. Josiah Maxcy of Gardiner and Mrs. Heywood of Newton, Mass. Two chafing dishes will be awarded for this party, one to be held in July and one in August in honor of one each week, as was the season's custom

One minstrel performance will be given in August under the supervision of David Gregg of Bangor. It is expected that the receipts will overrun those of last season, which were $175.

Yachting, tennis, baseball are all starting with enthusiasm. The new library is open to the public and will be dedicated the latter part of this month. Already several hundred books are in circulation.

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Among the Massachusetts arrivals are the following: Wilson, C. Hurst and family, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hickey, Charles H. Hickey, Boston; Miss Chapin, Miss Chapin, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. George Chadborne, Malden; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hickey, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hickey, Miss A. Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mrs. D. L. Emery, Boston; Miss Muriel Ames, John L. Ames, Jr., Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Cutter, Mr. Edward L. Cutter, Miss Cutter, Miss Ethel Cutter, Miss Elizabeth Cutter, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Agassiz, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Tucker, Miss Tucker, Miss Agassiz, Mr. Agassiz, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Walcott, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Higginson, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wheelwright, Boston.

RECORD CROWD AT POLAND SPRING

Special to the Sunday American.

POLAND SPRING, July 16.—The past week has been one of the merriest of the season. The attendance has reached record breaking proportions. The return along the Maine coast for ten days or so in the present register threshaw was attended with an up-grade pattern of festivities.

Wheel and progressive euchre parties have been successful late Once or twice a week dancing parties are held in the Assembly Hall. A musicale given during the week attracted wide attention. Among those who took part in the programme were Miss Florence de Vere Boots, the well known New York singer Miss Howe, sang the aria Ernani Samson Delila, by Saint Saens, and "Cinquella," by Schubert

Jacques Friedberger, the pianist of Kuntz's orchestra, gave superior renditions of "La Chant Polonais," by Chopin-Liszt, and "Tarantella du Bolz," by Liszt.

Late arrivals at Poland Spring include the Rev. Dr. Talbot, Mrs. Peter Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt Hayden, Miss Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wood, Miss Wood, Miss Ruth Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. H. Bigelow and Miss Ray Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Gilman, of Montreal.

BOSTON PEOPLE ARE COMING TO NAHANT

Special to the Sunday American.

NAHANT, July 16.—The latest Boston arrivals at the Relfy House are: Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dalnell, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Gerald, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. L. Brown, W. L. Simons, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Williams, of Young's Hotel; Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Merton, Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. William Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Chapman, A. M. C. Gooch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. L. Bowditch, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Williams, F. J. Wendell, G. G. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Buckman, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sampson, Miss Ella Hermon, George N. Black, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stone and F. E. Black, Charlestown

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With the filling of the cottages and hotels a number of social events will be Nahant Club, where the tennis courts are to be laid out, and the Casino.

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Willow is becoming the popular resort for bathing with the Summer residents.

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Owing to the insufficient steamboat service between Boston and Nahant, compelling many of the Summer residents to rely on the barges and the railway from Lynn to Boston, the electric railway project is again being agitated. It is asserted that if it is successful the Eastern Railroad, which has a franchise to operate the electric railway, they have succeeded in getting control of the electric ca

TWO OPINIONS OF PERFECTION.

BY ELICE BEERE

My sister and I live alone. People say I am eccentric, but my sister and I find we understand one another. She always does exact y what I like, and I do the same by her, and always have done. My hobby is horticulture, in which I am engrossed, and this renders me somewhat absent-minded, and occasionally I talk at random. When this occurs too often Lydia has a habit of gently rousing me and I know at once what it means.

She is fifteen years older than I am, and in fact leaving middle age behind—at late years she has become rather an invalid, so cannot be out of doors with me as much as formerly, and we have often discussed the question as to whether she should have some young, bright companion; but nothing ever came of it until one day matters settled themselves in that direction.

Lydia is almost as fond of horticulture as I am; I should say quite as fond, except that she has a weakness for cut flowers, which is reprehensible. There is only one flower that I devote serious attention to, and that is the queen of the gardens, namely the rose. I have specimens of nearly every variety, and a corner of my garden is devoted to the cultivation of some exceedingly rare blooms a number of which were Lady Orioln to me, and I visit them almost every day. I call it my Garden of Eden I go in particular to view the Gloria, a young tree, the delight of my heart, which is putting forth its first and only bud, and from which I confidently expect a perfect bloom.

One morning at breakfast my sister said she had heard of a young girl of gentle birth who had lost everything, and that she meant to offer her the post of companion at Roselawn. She had made an appointment with Miss Grace Fotheringay—that was the young lady's name—to come and see her.

Unfortunately, when the day came, Lydia was too ill to leave her room, and asked me to interview the young person, and it she seemed suitable to make all the necessary arrangements. I am afraid my thoughts were somewhere at the time, for when Miss Fotheringay was announced it suddenly occurred to me that I had omitted to inform myself as to the duties of a companion, her salary, the questions I was to ask, etc.

When she came into the room I rissed her at once

"O Gloria!" I said to myself "There is a great delicacy and tenderness about the variety, and they don't bear transplanting either. She will suit Lydia perfectly."

"Are you fond of flowers?" I asked.

"Oh! I am passionately fond of flowers," she responded with feeling in her voice

"You wouldn't," I said, "think of picking them—roses for instance?"

"Oh!" she said, with a little soft laugh, "our ideas of perfection differ somewhat."

As we gathered round the afternoon-tea table I said cheerfully to Lydia: "I wanted to get Miss Fotheringay a rose."

From Eden?" asked Lydia, and I understood her surprise

"However," I said, "we did not find quite what we wanted, so we had to come away empty handed."

"A tinhoe!" Lydia gave a little sneeze behind her lace handkerchief.

I did not disturb myself, as I am accustomed to the sound, but Miss Fotheringay looked concerned.

"Do you think we had better have the windows closed?" she asked.

"It is not necessary," I said; "besides I am just going through into the garden."

Every morning after that I made a practice of conducting Miss Fotheringay to the rose garden. I had said I would give her a rose, and I am rigid in the observance of a promise. At the same time I could not insult her by offering her anything less than perfection, and that, as everyone knows, is hard to find. In fact, I have often thought there is only one real standard of perfection, and that is reached by love.

All this time I was watching the Gloria; it was planted away from the rest and belonged to a variety I had discovered. When it bloomed, it should be pure white overspread with a tender blush. I usually visited it alone, but one day when Miss Fotheringay was with me, force of habit led my steps to its side. I had not meant to do this, for when I promised her a rose from Eden I scarcely included this, but now she watched it daily with me

One morning Miss Fotheringay was engaged with Lydia at the time of our usual tour of inspection. I made it alone and then returned

"Can you spare Miss Fotheringay a minute?" I asked Lydia.

"What do you want her for?"

"I want to show her the Gloria," I said.

"Tinhoe! Tinhoe!"

As Lydia made no other answer beyond sneezing, I went away

In half an hour I came back

"Can you just spare Miss Fotheringay a minute?" I said.

"Not very well," said Lydia, "but what is it?"

"Oh!" I said, "there is a very important Farquharson? It must be five years at least since I"——

"Tinhoe! tinhoe!" sneezed Lydia.

"Well, but really!" I said, angered.

"Tinhoe! tinhoe!! tinhoe!!!"

"Lydia," I said mildly, "I have never known—I don't know"——

But here her sneezing became so violent that in pity for her I went away

When I returned the drawing room was empty

Lydia had lately placed a large photograph of Miss Fotheringay on one of the little inlaid tables. I stood myself opposite and gazed at it. What with my spectacles and the glass over it I thought I would have a better view if I took it out of its frame. I did so, and gazed long and still more earnestly at it. Ew ng placing it I took out my handkerchief and polished up the silver mounts of the frame

I looked around the room. Here was the chair where she sat—close to Lydia, and the cushion she had leaned against. I still bore the impress of her neck. I picked it up and laid it against my cheek—it was quite warm. She had not been gone long, then. I don't know why I put the cushion under my arm, but I can safely assert that I did, although I should have not been aware of the incident but for after events.

I looked into the library and saw a ballopen book, and picked it up. The leaves fell back to the fly rear, and I saw her name "Grace Fotheringay."

"Grace—Gracie!" I said. "I might give that name to the new specimen. Yes, it'll certainly think that ever." I am always absentminded when naming a specimen, and I went out of the library with a book under my arm.

As I passed through the hall I saw her sun hat hanging up by its strings. "I do wonder where Miss Fotheringay is," I said to myself. "I wonder if she could come now and look at my rose. Now, if I find her in the garden," I thought, "she'll want her hat; the Gloria never could stand much air." So I took her hat and sallied forth into the garden. Presently I came upon Lydia and Miss Fotheringay pacing the gravel paths.

As soon as she saw me Lydia commenced to sneeze violently, and Miss Fotheringay darted forward and caught her hat off my arm

"Oh, Mr. Blathwaite, how kind of you to think of bringing out my hat." But as she grasped it from my arm she grew very red for some reason, and showed a great inclination to drop behind altogether.

"And the cushion," said Lydia, with a gentle sneeze, "I suppose you brought that for me?"

"The cushion?" I asked.

"Yes, one of the drawing room cushions—under your arm."

"I don't know," I said, bewildered, "what I brought that for. In fact, I didn't know till this moment that it was under my arm."

"Well," said Lydia, "I suppose you do know there's a book in your hand."

I drew forth a volume of Tennyson. "Now," I said brightly, "as I know some-

Miss Fotheringay," I said, turning to her, "here is your book. You left it in the library."

Miss Fotheringay still lingered behind and showed a great unwillingness to take her book.

"But if she left it in the library," said Lydia, "surely the proper place for a book, why bring it to her here?"

Really, Lydia," I said in despair, "your questions are too much for me. Frankly, I don't know. But I suppose I had a reason at the time, only I've forgotten it now."

"That's even more apparent than the very evident reason," said Lydia, beginning to smile. I felt relieved, for lately her sneezes have been so mysterious and have left me completely in the dark.

We returned to the house. As we crossed the hall Miss Fotheringay tried to dart past me up the stairs, but Lydia put out a hand to prevent her

"Come, dear," she said, "I think they have already taken tea up the drawing room. Dick doesn't like white dress suit when eating."

"Yes," I said; "that pink ribbon makes you look like a Florin than ever."

Miss Fotheringay looked pained in the chair where she sat—close to Lydia, and the cushion she had leaned against. I still bore the impress of her neck. I picked it up and laid it against my cheek—it was quite warm. She had not been gone long, then. I don't know why I put the cushion under my arm, but I can safely assert that I did, although I should have not been aware of the incident but for after events.

I looked into the library and saw a ballopen book, and picked it up. The leaves fell back to the fly rear, and I saw her name "Grace Fotheringay."

"Grace—Gracie!" I said. "I might give that name to the new specimen. Yes, it'll certainly think that ever." I am always absentminded when naming a specimen, and I went out of the library with a book under my arm.

As I passed through the hall I saw her sun hat hanging up by its strings. "I do wonder where Miss Fotheringay is," I said to myself. "I wonder if she could come now and look at my rose. Now, if I find her in the garden," I thought, "she'll want her hat; the Gloria never could stand much air." So I took her hat and sallied forth into the garden. Presently I came upon Lydia and Miss Fotheringay pacing the gravel paths.

As soon as she saw me Lydia commenced to sneeze violently, and Miss Fotheringay darted forward and caught her hat off my arm

"Oh, Mr. Blathwaite, how kind of you to think of bringing out my hat." But as she grasped it from my arm she grew very red for some reason, and showed a great inclination to drop behind altogether.

"And the cushion," said Lydia, with a gentle sneeze, "I suppose you brought that for me?"

"The cushion?" I asked.

"Yes, one of the drawing room cushions—under your arm."

"I don't know," I said, bewildered, "what I brought that for. In fact, I didn't know till this moment that it was under my arm."

"Well," said Lydia, "I suppose you do know there's a book in your hand."

I drew forth a volume of Tennyson. "Now," I said brightly, "as I know some-

In spite of her words, she reached her hand for it. But, alas! as our hands met the petals scattered to the ground. I picked them all up, one by one, and put them into her hands, closing her fingers upon them. I had never given her anything before and it gave me such a pleasurable sensation that I wanted to repeat it

"I will give you something else," I said, wondering what girls liked. Lydia wore lots of rings, but Miss Fotheringay's fingers were innocent of adornment "I'll take you into Barminster to-morrow," I said, "and buy you a diamond ring, or," as another idea struck me, "a hat with feathers."

Miss Fotheringay withdrew her hand quickly, I thought, her sudden movements sometimes leave me even more at a loss than Lydia's sneezing fits does of late, but I imagined perhaps I had not quite hit off her taste.

"Or would you like a bunch of roses better than either?" I added in trepidation.

She gave me a dazzling smile. "Oh, I should like those flowers very much."

So the next day I ordered the doggcart, and went myself to get everything for the victoria, but as that would not have held me, I had two servants to think of. As I passed Miss Fotheringay to her place I came out

"We're going to Ruth's to buy the best roses in the country," I called out gayly.

Lydia fluttered a bit of lace. "I thought," she remarked, "we made a boast of having them at Roselawn"

"Certainly," I responded. "Ahem! the finest rose trees. But I am sure girls are fond of flowers. Ruth has the best cut roses for miles around"

We returned in great glee with a great bunch of roses. Lydia sniffed and said something about coals to Newcastle, but Miss Fotheringay became confused and did not compare with our own

That evening after dinner, as I found myself alone with Lydia, "have you got put Miss Fotheringay's photo back in its frame?"

"For the very good reason," said Lydia, quietly, "that you went off with it and that I have never seen it from that moment to this."

Of course I remembered now, and wished I had not, in a fit of absent-mindedness, alighted on the subject.

"It seems most extraordinary," I said, confidentially, to Lydia, "the fascination Miss Fotheringay's things have for me. Do you recognize it?" I showed her a bit of frame, and she nodded. "Now, would you believe it, I actually detached this from my dress last night without knowing it until I got upstairs. Lydia," I said solemnly, "all this makes me very anxious. I have never known myself to do such things before, I am not young."

"Never!" said Lydia, stifling a sneeze, "but I am glad you have come to think so at last."

"Lydia!" I exclaimed, horrified, what do you mean? Suppose it should be not only absent-mindedness, suppose it were the first predisposition of mine should attend to other people's things, what would become of me. Lydia, it is the truth that since I have had the photo I have scarcely slept. Last night I lay awake hour after hour, fondling, yes, fondling that piece of ribbon. Lydia, what do you advise me to do? I ought to return to Roselawn at once and get rid of it, I suppose; but what will she think of me, after the kind welcome I have had. Lydia, I sank my voice to a whisper, "do you know I feel as if I could get it to the house to-morrow."

"There is only one thing to be done," said Lydia, "you must tell her how you feel."

Meantime, my life had become a [illegible] to me, and only the Gloria that had burst into bud was my consolation a few days after I picked up a lace handkerchief on the lawn. For the moment I thought it was Lydia's, but when I saw "G" embroidered in the corner, that fatal madness came over me to keep it and conceal my discovery.

That night at dinner Miss Fotheringay [illegible] having lost her handkerchief. Lydia sneezed and looked at me I felt she knew my guilty secret, but I begged it all the more closely to me.

The next morning Miss Fotheringay and I went for our usual tour round Eden. I was very silent, for I had a presentiment that the Gloria would be in full bloom, that to-day it would reach the acme of its perfection, andreased on Miss Fotheringay to her? Would she expect it? Why had I ever made such a rash promise?

I lingered in the paths. Miss Fotheringay lingering near me. We reached the Gloria, and she drew a deep breath, which I echoed. I stood still and contemplated it. She also stood still. Idly her fingers wandered among the leaves, and began to twist one with her fingers, she drenched it

In her action pressed it from its reverie I sprang to her side What might she not do perhaps

"Miss Fotheringay," I cried, "see what you have done!"

She held out her hands

"A leaf! Is that a great crime?"

"But you twisted and twisted at it until you pulled it off," I objected

"And shall I tell you what you did the other day when we stood talking here?" she returned. "You twisted and twisted at one of the tassels on my dress until it came off too

I started

"I don't believe it," I said boldly

"If you put your hand in your right side coat pocket," she said, calmly, "I daresay you'll find it, and you can give it back to me."

"We'll see," I said, and cautiously did as she suggested. Yes! I drew forth a small blue tassel. It was of no use to me.

"Let me keep it," I said; "it has a scent like—like the Gloria and the Pride of the Palace."

She shrugged her shoulders

"It is only attar of roses perfume

"Never mind," I said, "let me keep it."

She said I might, and with the permission like a flash a revelation came to me, and the nightmare of the last few days seemed lifted

"Do you know," I said suddenly, "I am beginning to think I must be in love with you"

"In love with me?" she echoed

"I think I must be," I said, with conviction.

"What makes you think so?" she asked composedly

"The the tassel; and er—one or two other little things, I answered guiltily

"Well, I don't think so," she said, hesitatingly

"Oh! but I know I am," I cried; "I feel quite certain of it."

"How?" she asked, "will you make me feel quite certain of it?"

A cloud came over me

"I don't know."

"There is a way," she said.

"Yes?" I said, hopefully.

"The Gloria"

"The Gloria?"

"Yes"

She reached her hand towards the noble flower; her eyes spoke to me my face. Her fingers closed around it, they were closing round my heart. She asked a great deal, not too much—oh, not too much. I would give it to her! Yes, I would!

"May I?" I said. Her eyes looked into mine as her fingers drew it towards her

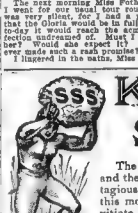
I suddenly became aware of my eyes after that. I am not sure, but when I looked again the cloud still bloomed in the morning sun, and Grace was swaying towards me.

I took it.

"Take it! take it!" I cried breathlessly; "it's a perfect bloom, but it's not good enough for you. Only take me with it. I know I'm anything but a perfect specimen, but take me, take me, I love you!"

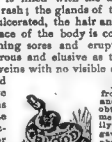
She looked adorably, opening a new Eden to me.

"You and I," she said, blushing, "have such different opinions of perfection. To me you are more than perfect."



KILL THE SERPENT

The worst disease the world has ever known, and the greatest scourge to the human race, is Contagious Blood Poison. One drop of the virus of this most horrible of all diseases will pollute and vitiate the purest, healthiest blood, and within a short time after the first little sore appears the system is filled with the awful poison and the skin breaks out in a red rash; the glands of the groins swell, the throat and mouth become ulcerated, the hair and eyebrows drop out, and often the entire surface of the body is covered with copper-colored splotches and sickening sores and eruptions. Contagious Blood Poison is as treacherous and elusive as the serpent. You may be carrying it in your veins with no visible evidences of its existence; for while mercury and potash seem to cure and all external signs disappear, the disease is doing its destructive work within, or the patient is constantly harassed by returning symptoms and unmistakable traces of the blood poison. Thousands of



After suffering twelve years from Contagious Blood Poison, and trying the best physicians obtainable, and all the patent medicines procurable, and steadily continuing to grow worse, I gave up all hope of recovery, and physicians pronounced my case incurable. Hoping against hope, I tried S. S. S. Improved from the first bottle, and after taking twelve was cured sound and well, and for two years have had no return or symptom of the vile disease.

Warsaw, N. C. H. M. LEGISTER.

physical wrecks and chronic invalids from the effects of Blood Poison know the uncertainty of the mercury and potash treatment—that it stifles but does not kill the serpent. As long as there is life in the serpent there is danger in its fangs; and while your blood is tainted there is danger of infection. Safety lies only in crushing out the life of the loathsome disease and killing the serpent. For many years S. S. S. has been known as an antidote for Blood Poison. It is a remedy composed entirely of vegetable ingredients, and we offer $1,000 for proof that it contains the least particle of mercury, potash or other mineral. It thoroughly purifies the blood, improves the appetite and digestion, and tones up all parts of the system. In chronic and long-standing cases of Blood Poison, S. S. S. acts promptly and without leaving any bad after-effects. Write us about your case, and our physicians will advise without charge, and we will mail you free a home-treatment book telling all about Contagious Blood Poison and its different stages and symptoms.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

"Confessions of a Clubwoman"

Review of a Striking New Book.

By Priscilla Standish.

IT WAS the Woman's Club Column of a Sunday paper that set Johnaphene Henning thinking and made possible one of the latest and cleverest summer books, "The Confessions of a Club Woman," by Agnes Surbridge.

Before one read that column she was the contented wife of a retail grocer on Chicago's West Side, one Joseph Henning, and lived with him and her two babies in a five-room flat over the store.

However, Johnaphene was born with ambitions. Her first ambition was to be married. This was partly the result of environment, for she says at the beginning of her confessions:

"I was raised in a town where marriage was esteemed the only career worth considered for women; where not to have achieved matrimony by the time one was twenty-five was evidence of some lack of charm, mental or, worse yet, physical; where to go on to middle life without profiting a "Mrs." was to drop into the direst level of insignificance possible to women."

Johnaphene escaped such a fate, for when she was just twenty-one she met Joseph and he carried her away a bride from the Kansas town to the five-room flat in Chicago.

She lets us have a glimpse of that flat, which is more than she does of the nine-room house on the Lake Front, into which she moved later.

Just glance over that flat, my dear club woman, and see if it doesn't stir up memories.

"The tiny parlor, with its flowered tapestry carpet, its peacock-blue plush furniture, its marble-topped table, its cheap Nottingham lace curtains, its Rogers statuary in the bay window! The little dining room at the back, with its one window looking out on a cheerless brick wall, the struggling light from which mercifully concealed all the cheap oak ornaments, the golden oak sideboard and extension table, and toned down the garishness of Desdemona and Othello in the gilt-framed chromo on the wall. The bedroom, with its white iron chamber set overlooking the side street and the little kitchen beyond!"

WOMAN'S CLUB BACILLI FATAL

WHEN a woman is once thoroughly inoculated with the bacilli of the club fever there is no help for her until the attack has run its course; no great scientist has yet been brave enough to apply a remedy sufficiently heroic to kill the germs.

*Those women who have had the advantage of social intercourse with their kind have the disease mildly and rationally; but those of us who have been deprived of experience with the world, especially those who have been tied willingly or unwillingly to home duties exclusively, are hopeless cases from the very outset.—*From "Confessions of a Clubwoman."

Here she lived happy and content. Babies came and she had a servant girl, which to her was an extravagance.

Joseph worked early and late and prospered. Their every day life, a married life, of the five-room flat wore off, and Johnaphene grew restless.

She wanted appreciation, but she didn't know how to get it.

She read the society columns and revealed in the doings of the women she knew only by name.

She confesses that "a pink tea on the ragged edge of North Chicago" was as fascinating to her "as a dinner dance on the Lake Shore Drive."

Finally she went to the point where she could look at the black silk gown, locked her door, tried it on, glanced in her mirror, realized her beauty and her limitations and sighed and sighed. The mischief was done. She entertained the "Angel of Discontent in the stuffy little parlor."

When she heard her husband coming she hid her waist, slipped into a kimono, and [illegible]

Then came the reading of the club columns which announced that "the club is the middle class woman's opportunity."

In the Bible class of the church she met Mrs. Parsons, a club member, who proposed her name for the "Nota Bene."

"Have you a pretty gown, or two?" asked Mrs. Parsons. "Good clothes give one a moral support, which even religion cannot supply."

Mrs. Parsons called at the five-room flat. Johnaphene reserved it to her husband. He was astounded. Why?" queried the wife. "Why?" he responded. "Well, you are a greasy Way, girl, Mrs. Theodore Parsons is 'way up.' Her husband's on the Board of Trade, and they're worth a million or more," which proved Joseph to be also ambitious. But he didn't like the idea of his wife joining the club.

"I ain't much opinion of women that god around in clubs. Women's place is at home," he said. "I don't know what a young woman with children wants with clubs. A ratten would be more in order."

Johnaphene carried the day and joined the "Nota Benes."

From the first day she stumbled into luck for the loss of the initial meeting was an old school friend, the Rev. Dr. Philip Haven, of New York.

Then her husband gave her a deed to the Lake Front house and the flat was deserted.

Mrs. Parsons, clever woman, advised Mrs. Henning not to recall the flat too often, as future friends need not know the Lake Front house was new. She also gained another vote for herself as presidential candidate, and drove to her promise, put Mrs. Henning on the reception committee.

Johnaphene learned rapidly. She joined two more clubs, imported her mother from Kansas to look after the household and ran up bills for gowns and hats.

She also proved useful to Mrs. Parsons, was asked to pour tea at a club reception and finally was made delegate to the Biennial at Omaha.

Joseph, too, had joined a club and the husband and wife saw little of each other.

Just here, though, there come a little lull in club life. Johnaphene is called home from an entertainment by the illness of her baby, and for the first time her husband sees her in evening dress. If the baby wasn't so ill there might be a scene.

As it is he calls her "woman," which proves he is furious. The baby didn't die, but for a month Johnaphene stayed home and did the busy maternal.

Then the husband discovers her name in the newspaper as a delegate to the Omaha biennial.

"Thunder!" he says; "you shan't go. I won't have a wife of mine racing all over the country with strong minded females. Next thing you'll be lecturing on woman suffrage."

Such an insinuation might have crushed some women to submission, but not Johnaphene Henning. "If anything were to drive me to that," she retorted, "it would be a husband who presumed to order my comings and goings as a slave."

She backed up Mrs. Parsons's advice, she got a lot of new clothes, hired a newspaper woman to write a paper for her to read on "The Club Woman's Ideal," and made preparations to go. But she breathed not a word of her plans to Joe.

Right here comes an important moment in her career. Mrs. Parsons, masterful lady, decides that she must "drop that awful house and move." Joseph is consulted, not to say pleaded. Mrs. Johnaphene is impossible. Mrs. Johnaphene is childish. But Mrs. Jack how that has some style to it. Call instead of Jackie or Mrs. Jack. Tat just suits you.

"There are noted society leaders in Boston and New York known as Mrs. Jack. Why not Chicago?"

So as Mrs. Jack Henning, "well known social favorite and wife of one of Chicago's capitalists," for "Joe" was now in the wholesale business, went to Omaha, wiring the news of her departure from the future friends need not know the Lake Front house was new. She also gained another vote for herself as presidential candidate, and drove to her promise, put Mrs. Henning on the reception committee.

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Just here, though, there come a little lull in club life. Johnaphene is called home

The next year social favors fell on the Hennings. Dr. Haven had accepted a call to a Chicago church, and Mrs. Jack [illegible]

Mrs. Jack was elected president of the Nota Benes, and Dr. Haven [illegible] the reception. Together they captured the honor and filled the staff for a special club meeting, at which Mrs. Jack further complicated affairs by meeting a friend in Beauvais.

"I had never think that haughty creature was the wife of a grocer," said a woman. "I stood thing by a friend," said another.

"Poor Joe!" naively sets down the con fessor, "I had completely forgotten his existence."

"Joe" remained abroad. He had developed wonderfully. He rubbed his wife in most him, but the baby's attack of scarlet fever prevented, and the Court de Beauvais and Philip Haven amused the wife.

Then came the husband's return and an anonymous letter from a Nota Benes member, who found the Count. The husband raved, the wife denied, and there was a reconciliation. Hubby went out to fill a business engagement, and the wife received the Count. Then came a letter for the husband to fly to Paris, just as the husband returned without the wife's knowledge.

"Joe" didn't stop to storm; he packed his box and left, and the wife knew not to care much. She went to a club meeting, learned that the anonymous letters were being slifted, and met Philip Haven who decided to complicate matters by announcing his engagement to a spiteful little widow, who, if afterwards came out, was the letter writer

But Mrs. Jack was game. She decided to forget her troubles and work for re election in the club. "Joe" who had sent her a letter that she might communicate with her attorney regarding a settlement, now writes that he is going to Europe.

Mrs. Jack tears up the note and starts for a club convention. On the way there comes news of an accident to the New York express. "Joe" was on that train! The true woman comes to the surface.

Her first thought is of Joe. She rushes to the scene of the accident

Her first thought is of Joe. She rushes to the scene of the accident

Her first thought is of Joe. She rushes impetuously into each other's arms. On a pile of five in the railroad yard she cries out to him:

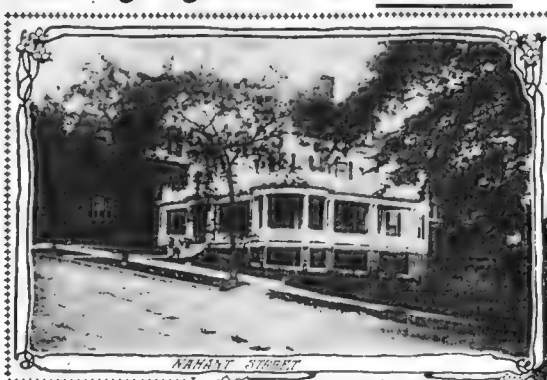
"My own, my pair of silkies, Jackie," he says only to go back home and we'll renew our courtship."

Despite her re election Mrs. Jack resigned from the presidency and left to join her husband and her own husband asked her to retain it.

Together the Hennings went abroad, happy as lovers. When they returned they led society.

Now, Jack and Mrs. Henry who, throughout the confessions stands for the level headed woman, "Jack" for the butt trait. The true woman comes to the surface.

LYNN the Best Home City, Citizens Say!



NAHANT STREET

COMMON, LOOKING TOWARDS CITY HALL

CENTRAL SQUARE.

IDEAL TOWN IN EASTERN MASS.

Residents Speak Up, and Dispute Claim of Famous Salem, Beautiful Somerville to Suburban Supremacy

WEEK after week, month after month, new residents come to Boston. They come from near and far, from the small towns of New England, from the languid South from the distant West lured to the Hub by business opportunities, that strongest of all magnets in this commercial age. They and their families are home-seekers. Many of them most of them, probably prefer suburban life to residence in the heart of a big city And the question they ask as soon as they arrive here is "Where is the best place for us to live? What is the best place in Eastern Massachusetts for a suburban home?" This is the question that the BOSTON

CITY HALL

VIEW FROM HIGH ROCK.

SCENES IN LYNN, THE BUSTLING CITY WHOSE CITIZENS CLAIM FOR IT THE HONOR OF BEING THE BEST HOME TOWN NEAR BOSTON.

MAYOR TELLS WHY LYNN IS BEST CITY

By HENRY W. EASTHAM, Mayor of Lynn.

LYNN is most advantageously situated and would naturally be selected as a place for the erection of homes by people seeking the beauties of nature and the accommodation that man has learned to look for in everyday life

No city in the world is better located from the standpoint of health and the enjoyment of life than is Lynn On one side the ocean, on the other the woods and magnificent park system, our inhabitants and neighbors are at liberty to choose resorts for recreation which no other city in the State affords.

Our manufacturing facilities are among the best and the rapid growth of our city testifies to the industry and thrift of the people making up our population Our enormous business establishments are among the largest in the world, and the name of Lynn is coupled at once with the invention of the manufacture of shoes and electrical apparatus.

The men who settled Lynn chose wisely and they laid the foundation for a community which has progressed rapidly and to-day stands foremost among the cities of the Commonwealth not only as an industrial centre, but as a place which prides itself on being one of the best residential sections in New England

Lynn is [illegible] of city to live in because of its natural location and rail road and water transportation facilities the character of the people [illegible] here [illegible] interest taken by the citizens in everything that [illegible] to the welfare of the community

The man with wealth, the well-to-do, or the man striving to rear and educate his family are all equal, and each is entitled to and receives the same consideration and advantages that the city is able to procure

That lines are not closely drawn has been the proud boast of our people, and the interests of the city have been placed in the hands of men who for years have been chosen, not because of their wealth or social standing, but because it was considered they would devote their ability to advancing the growth and standing of Lynn

The integrity and thrift of Lynn's citizens is acknowledged. Large business concerns have been built up by them, and to-day their names and the product of their factories are known throughout the civilized land. Every workman has contributed toward this success, and it is one of the characteristics of our people that what they do they do well

As a city of homes Lynn has an enviable record We are pleased that our citizens have succeeded and built for themselves beautiful and pleasant places of abode. It is the feeling of equality and independence that makes this home life in our city pleasant and agreeable

The health of our city is far above the average, as the records will show, and that this fact is appreciated is demonstrated by the large number who annually visit among us to regain lost health a [illegible] the struggle for existence in other places

The municipality has done much toward taking advantage of our natural situation. Lynn has established an unsurpassed water system. The city has expended large sums in providing a pure and adequate supply of water, and we are now assured that for years to come this great necessity of life and pleasure will be at the disposal of the people in unlimited quantities

Statistics show that our water supply is among the purest in the State, and in extent it is far greater than that owned by the city of the size of Lynn Extraordinary care and precaution is taken to maintain the purity of the water, with the result that the people are often complimented and our Water Board encouraged through the comments of persons who have inspected our reservoirs and the source of our water supply.

In other directions the health and happiness of our citizens have been carefully looked after. At enormous expense Lynn has built a complete sewerage system, assuring health to its inhabitants.

All the departments of the city are conducted with the idea of giving the people the best service.

We are building for future generations playgrounds where the children may resort and enjoy games, and within a few years, with the present plans carried out, no city in the Commonwealth will lead us in this particular.

The fame of our park system is known throughout the State. Our great woods, containing as they do 2,000 acres of natural woodland, hill and dale, may be reached within fifteen minutes from any section of the city.

Our competent Park Commission is ever on the alert to improve this to the advantage of the people, as also the other parks under their charge.

Our public school system is among the best in the State, and frequently the city has been complimented when graduates of our high schools have entered higher institutions of learning.

On the whole, it is considered we have one of the best, cleanest, most progressive and orderly cities in the Commonwealth.

HENRY W. EASTHAM,
Mayor of Lynn.

SUNDAY AMERICAN is trying to answer for them by placing before them the relative claims for consideration of various cities and towns near Boston

Famous old Salem threw down the gauntlet and challenged all the east shore to dispute its claim. Somerville accepted the duel and showed, last week, that there were scores of reasons why one should select that city as a home To-day speaks Lynn, one of the younger cities, but a most precocious youngster.

There are many other cities and towns within a short distance of Boston which are yet to be heard from Citizens of several have written the BOSTON AMERICAN, giving their views. Letters from others will be welcomed From this symposium of cities' claims, recorded week after week, the newcomer in Boston will be hard to please, indeed, if he cannot select a satisfactory place of habitation His only difficulty will be to select the best, where a number are so good

CLAIMS FOR SUPREMACY.

Hear what the people of Lynn say about their city

Most rapidly growing city in the State and largest municipality in Essex County a city of manufactories, trade and homes the centre of a chain of electric railroads connecting with other towns in every direction, Lynn has a reputation throughout Massachusetts and New England as a most progressive and hustling city. Its population to-day is about 76,000, and it is spreading out in area and growing in numbers by leaps and bounds that during the past few years have surprised the most sanguine of its enthusiastic citizens. Thirteen years ago practically its entire business centre was laid waste by one of the most disastrous conflagrations Massachusetts ever saw. Yet within a year it had risen, Phoenix like, from its ashes and was stronger, brighter and bigger than ever before

Of a size itself that would make it a large city in most parts of the country, [illegible] containing in its area woods, fields [illegible] Lynn combines most [illegible] of the city and the [illegible] this great [illegible] where every [illegible] nce of stock and price of the large [illegible] to be found. It is no near Boston [illegible] are beautiful its school system is unexcelled its fire department is [illegible] there is little crime and disorder within its limits, and its parks are not to be surpassed in all New England. These are some of the reasons why its people love no other town in Eastern Massachusetts equal to it as a city to live in

CITY FATHER TALKS.

"You won't need to go any further in your search for the best residential city," said a Lynn city father to a SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter, "for Lynn is not only the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts, but by far the best in New England." And this seems to fairly express the sentiment of those people [illegible] enough to live there

Lynn in its way another official expressed his reasons for thinking his city the best: It is big enough for a man to find almost everything he needs here; it is near enough to Boston to supply all the few wants that are not supplied here; it is small enough to combine all kinds of comforts within reach, and it doesn't cost much to live here

Lynn is usually referred to as a shoe city, and the industry to which that appellation refers has certainly done most to build it up. But there are many other industries there, and a reference to the town would not be complete without mention of the great works of the General Electric Company, which employs in Lynn between 5,000 and 6,000 people. As everybody knows, the employees of shoe factories and those who work in electrical plants are an exceptionally intelligent class of people, self-respecting and well paid. That is one of the reasons for Lynn's pre-eminence.

LYNN A HOME CITY.

With all its great industrial life, Lynn is very much of a home city. Thousands upon thousands of the city's population work in Boston and return daily to their homes. This is made possible by the admirable transportation facilities between the two cities. Trains on the Boston & Maine Railroad run at frequent intervals, with a commutation fare of 15 cents. There are trains every quarter of an hour on the narrow gauge road, connecting at East Boston for Boston by ferry, at a fare of 10 cents, and the same fare obtains on the trolley road, which makes the run between the cities in less than an hour

Homes are not expensive in Lynn. The rent of a good flat, in a good locality, with modern conveniences, is in the neighborhood of $20 a month—from $15 to $25 would perhaps be a good way to put it, the price, as everywhere, varying with conditions. Thousands own their own houses, and for these the tax rate, $18 on the thousand, may not be regarded as high

In government, Lynn possesses many advantages that other cities might envy. Its municipal administration is well spoken of by nearly every citizen. Its fire department, after the lesson taught by the great fire, is not to be beaten in the country. Its schools, most important consideration to one who is thinking of locating in a city with one's family, are of a high standard, recognized throughout New England as on an elevated plane

AMUSEMENTS, PLEASURES.

The amusements and pleasures of its people are well provided for by the city. No town in this section of the country can show more and larger public parks than Lynn. In the centre of the town, adjoining the handsome City Hall, is a beautiful Common of thirteen acres, where daily, at this time of the year, may be seen hundreds of women and children enjoying the air, the view and the shade. In the centre of the Common is a beautiful electric fountain, delightful to the eye, while at one end is one of the handsomest monuments in the State, erected at a cost of $30,000.

But it is of its parks in the outskirts of the town that Lynn is proudest. Most of the city is a park of 2,000 acres, woods and fields, with many beautiful spots and magnificent vistas. Here is to be seen Dungeon Rock, where, early in the last century, the Marbein, father and son, fanatically dug and blasted for a score of years in a fruitless effort to find the treasure of Captain Kidd, which the elder had dreamed was buried there, and beside which their bones are buried. Then there is Ocean Park, and Meadow Park, and High Rock

This last is a ledge of rock rising to a great height not ten minutes' walk west of the centre of the city, between High Rock avenue and Essex street. It was private land until the present year, when the owner, John Hutchinson, donated it to the city Upon its summit it is the intention of the municipality to erect an observatory.

MOLLY PITCHER'S HOME.

Molly Pitcher, of Battle of Monmouth fame, lived near this rock in the days before the Revolution. Tradition has it that she was a sort of a seeress, or fortune teller, and that, sitting upon High Rock, where the young women of that time would come to her to have their fortunes read, she predicted the Battle of Bunker Hill and other stirring events of the birth of the new country. She is buried at West Lynn, in a little cemetery surrounded by rail modern tenement houses

A few years ago Lynn Beach was one of the favorite summering places upon the coast, and while it has ceased to be the vogue as an amusement resort since Revere and other beaches nearer Boston have captured the multitudes, it is still, as ever, one of the most beautiful stretches of sea shore on the New England coast It is only a half or three-quarters of a mile from the city's centre

Several other beautiful places are within easy reach of Lynn—Swampscott, Summer residence place of many of Lynn's wealthiest people; quaint Marblehead, whose name is known wherever New England geography is studied; and rock-bound Nahant, famous locally as an accessible and satisfying Summer resort and nationally as the home of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. All these places may be reached conveniently and rapidly by trolley or boat.

Lynn is the centre of a group of street railway lines that whisk one into the country in a few moments, and run to many other cities and towns. Besides the principal lines to Boston, Marblehead, and Salem, there are routes to Saugus, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lawrence.

The streets of Lynn are well laid out, well cared for and in many sections pretty. This is especially true of Ocean, Baltimore and Newhall streets, where reside many of the city's aristocracy. One can hardly pick any direction in the town, however, in which a few minutes' walk will not bring him to well laid out, handsome, wide thoroughfares, where the surroundings are all that is to be desired and the homes invite

For Lynn, community of business and homes, is an inviting city

THE CHALLENGE AND ITS ANSWER.

THE discussion started by a Salem correspondent of the BOSTON AMERICAN, several weeks ago, as to which is the best residential city or town in Eastern Massachusetts, has attracted a degree of interest among the partisans of many places that has been very gratifying.

The claims of Salem and later of Somerville to the honor of holding first place as a city of residence in the vicinity of Boston have been given publicity in previous numbers of the SUNDAY AMERICAN. To-day Lynn, with its constantly increasing population, its diversified businesses and its thousands of homes, presents its view.

The BOSTON AMERICAN invites a full and free discussion of this question in its columns. You who read this and feel that there are many reasons why your home town is better than any of those that have been named to live in, sit down to-day and write the Suburban Editor, BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, about it, telling your choice and giving some of the things about the town that appeal strongly to you.

SPEAK UP FOR YOUR FAVORITE TOWN.
IS IT A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN THAN THESE OTHERS?
IF SO, WHY?

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

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THE WEATHER

For Boston and vicinity: fair Sunday; light southwesterly winds.

FALL RIVER THREATENS STRIKE.

Mill Employes, Goaded to Desperation by the Mill Owners, Take Action.

ASK FOR MEETING OF THE TEXTILE WORKERS

Mass Meeting on Wednesday May Crystallize Determination of Workers.

TWELVE MILLS TO BE CLOSED THIS WEEK

Object to Being Reduced to the Wage Level of Southern Operatives.

Special to the Sunday American.

Fall River, July 16.—The Textile Council, the central textile body of the city, met to-night and discussed the proposed 12½ per cent cut-down July 25, for which notices are posted in the thirty-three corporations of Fall River. The session lasted ninety minutes. All of the local unions were represented, as was also the United Textile Workers of America.

Mass meetings of all the unions were appointed for next Wednesday night, when the question of resistance or non-resistance will be decided.

The spinners and slasher tenders will meet in their halls, and the weavers will hold a monster meeting in the centre of the city. The carders and slashers will secure halls for the purpose. It is believed that the turn-out will be the greatest in local history.

It was decided unanimously at to-night's meeting not to ask for a conference with the manufacturers, as was always the custom. The reason given was that upon the posting of cut-down notices last November, the manufacturers ignored the Textile Council, giving it no official notice of the impending reduction. This was regarded as one step toward fighting organized labor, and it was resented promptly, resolutions being immediately adopted to retaliate in kind, when the opportunity was forced upon the labor body.

This means that the Textile Council will give nothing and ask nothing of the manufacturers, but proceed without notice, when called upon to make recommendations. The slight is still rankling and no conference will now be asked.

Call Immediate Meeting.

Secretary Taylor, of the Textile Council, was authorized to request an immediate meeting of the United Textile Workers of America, to be held Thursday or Friday. Many of the officers reside in Fall River. There are fifteen in all. As many will meet in Fall River as can reach the city. Some of the members live in southern States.

It is necessary to have the sanction of this general body if a strike were inaugurated. Its sanction would mean financial support to the Fall River strikers. Without the sanction of this body, Fall River strikers would be left upon their own resources, or present lack of resources.

The meeting to-night took into consideration the offhand notice that no less than twelve mills will be closed down all next week, spreading idle time to another blow at the already sorely oppressed help, invited at this time to further discourage operatives from resisting the cut-down. The labor heads say no valid reason is given for the closing of all those mills the full week.

Feeling of Bitterness.

Resolutions were ordered to be presented at the mass meeting next Wednesday night. While the leaders refused to divulge their nature, it was practically admitted that the resolutions were in keeping with late expressed opinions.

President Tansey said to an AMERICAN reporter at 10:45:

"I think the sentiment against the mass meeting has increased in bitterness."

Secretary O'Donnell of the spinners said: "We have looked into all phases of the situation here to-night, and have found no occasion to alter the already expressed opinions on this arbitrary move by the manufacturers."

Secretary Whitehead, of the weavers, said:

"There is nothing to retract from my utterances of the last few days. No words too strong in condemnation."

No Guarantee of Full Time.

Little that is official will be accomplished before the mass meetings of next Wednesday night. Many thousands of men, women and children will then be gathered into the several halls of the city to

Continued on Page [illegible], Column 1.

How Queer Bug Looks.

One picture shows a greatly magnified view of one of the bugs. The other picture shows a number of them feeding on a leaf.

SCIENTISTS PUZZLED BY A QUEER BUG IN SPENCER

Oldest Horticulturalists in State Can Classify Pest That Is Denuding Stately Maples—Other Trees Are Free From It

A new bug, unknown to science and to the oldest horticulturists in the State, which bids fair to beat the gypsy and brown-tailed moths in destroying woodlands and foliage has been found in Spencer on the grounds of Charles H. Green. It is raising havoc with the large maples in front of Mr. Green's residence.

It is peculiar in appearance. Under a microscope it has the appearance of a small lobster. The body is a dark blue tint. Six legs help it in its devouring propensities. Scores of fine tendrils, which look like many tails, grow from the small body. Mr. Green has discovered that after a day or two contunement these tails drop off and wings take their place.

The bug was discovered in millions on the sap maples in front of Mr. Green's house. The leaves began to fall, and to-day the trees are nearly stripped of their foliage.

Samples of the bugs have been sent to Professor Fernald, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. The outcome of his investigation will be awaited with interest by those who have seen the new pest.

Secretary Ada A. Hixon, of the Worcester County Horticultural Society, said to a reporter for the SUNDAY AMERICAN: "I have made such things a study all my life, but I have never seen such a peculiar bug before. I am at a loss to know what to call it, sir." A man waiting for Professor Fernald to find out what it is. The bug appears to belong to the louse family, but is a great many times larger than a louse, and the fact that it operates only on sap maples is more perplexing. Why it should leave rock maples and elms alone, I cannot understand."

BOSTON OFFICER ON TRAIL OF GEM SMUGGLERS.

Uncut diamonds and set stones to the value of more than $100,000 have been smuggled into the United States within the past month, according to Special Treasury Agent A. E. Martin of Boston, who is reported, in a dispatch from Halifax, N. S., to the BOSTON AMERICAN, to have left that city last night in search of the principal smuggler.

The large invoice of diamonds was received in bond in Halifax, and ownership was subsequently established in a man whose description has been obtain by Agent Martin. The treasury agent is believed to have ascertained the whereabouts of the alleged smuggler, who is said to have successfully crossed the border to the United States without paying duty.

The jewels were not dutiable in Nova Scotia, with the exception of the set stones, which were valued and the duty paid. These, with the uncut gems, are said to have been brought from Halifax directly into the United States without the knowledge of the treasury officials.

According to the treasury agents here, the man whom Agent Martin is pursuing is the possible leader of an organized band of high-class smugglers. These men are believed to deal in invoices of diamonds and other precious stones worth large fortunes, and do business with a number of American jewelers.

LOOMIS'S DEATH POINTS NOW TO MURDER.

Consul General Evans Identifies Body and Finds Abrasion Behind the Ear—The Coroner Will Probe Into the Mystery

WATCH STOPPING GIVES POLICE ANOTHER CLEW

Timepiece Points to 6, but the Steamer Arrived at Plymouth at 2—The Brother Thinks It Was All an Accident

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Bigbury Bay, Devonshire, Eng., July 16.—There is a growing belief here that F. Kent Loomis, brother of the American Secretary of State, whose body floated ashore near here to-day, was murdered. Consul General Evans came on from London this afternoon, and, after making a careful examination of the body, found an abrasion behind the right ear.

The Consul General, from data furnished by Secretary Loomis, positively identified the body. A superficial examination was made by physicians, but an autopsy will be necessary to determine whether death resulted from drowning or murder. The authorities will make a sweeping investigation.

All of the valuables of the dead man were found intact, among them being his valuable gold watch.

The police are endeavoring to learn about what time Mr. Loomis was last seen on board the Kaiser William II., and if he was seen there after 6 o'clock on June 21.

Important papers, which Consul General Stevens says, of to-day, are missing, the Consul found visiting cards bearing the name of "F. Kent Loomis," a certificate of membership in the Hemgernasset Club, a gold ring, two sovereigns, half a sovereign and two half crowns in English money as well as American treasury notes.

The gold watch which Loomis was stopped at 6 o'clock, while the liner arrived at Plymouth at 2 in the morning.

The Kaiser, on which Mr. Loomis sailed to England, arrived in Plymouth harbor about 2 a. m. on June 22, and it was at first stated that Mr. Loomis had gone ashore on a tug. This statement was afterward discredited by the police.

The police admit that on the finger of the dead man was found a ring, on which was the name Mildred was engraved, and are trying to trace the ownership of this piece of jewelry in the belief that by this means immediate light may be thrown on the death of the young American.

It is reported that Loomis informed of what were found on the body, Consul General Evans asked about certain valuable papers, and was promptly informed that nothing more had been found on the body. The inquest will be begun here on Monday, when it is expected that more evidence will be disclosed regarding the death of Loomis.

BROTHER THINKS HE DIED BY ACCIDENT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, July 16.—Francis B. Loomis, Assistant Secretary of State, was notified this afternoon of the finding of the body of his brother, F. Kent Loomis, who disappeared from the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II. shortly after arrival at Plymouth on June 20. The body was washed ashore at Torquinstow, Bigbury Bridge, thirty miles from Plymouth.

Mr. Loomis immediately wired to Consul General Evans at London to secure detailed identification. This at a late hour this evening he had received no reply. It is thought, however, that there is no one who, as the cabled description of the articles found on the body correspond with those the young Loomis's possessed.

Theories of murder and suicide are not credited by Secretary Loomis. He believes that his brother got outside the rail of the upper deck and was thrown overboard by a lurch of the vessel.

Mr. Loomis was on his way to Abyssinia as representative of an American syndicate which had obtained concessions from King Menelek, and also carried a treaty drafted between the United States and Abyssinia which he was to present to the King. William H. Ellis, a Texas negro engaged in financial operations in New York, was engaged Mr. Ellis also was interested in the syndicate and was going to Abyssinia.

At Plymouth Loomis was missed from the steamship, and as he did not land at Cherbourg anxious inquiries were begun. He was last seen on the deck of the steamship before she docked at Plymouth. There were reports that he committed suicide, that he had been murdered, and the police of London and Paris, as well as the American embassies in those capitals, took part in the investigation.

FIGHTS SIX MEN TO SAVE HIS MONEY

With a badly cut lip and several cuts on the head bleeding profusely, Peter Carroll, twenty-eight years, of No. 12 Worcester square, slaughtered all the "pool" hospital last night and said he had been set upon by seven men in a billiard room in the North End. One of them had a knife, while the others used billiard cues.

Carroll fought as best he could, but they closed in upon him and tried to go through his pockets. He managed to reach the door when they retired. He does not know the billiard rooms or the proprietor's name.

Shortly after the police arrested William Barnham, of Wallham, on Pleet street, on the charge of drunkenness. They are inquiring whether he was one of Carroll's assailants.

STEAMBOAT PROVIDENCE, QUEEN OF SOUND, LAUNCHED

MISS FLORENCE GARVIN GOV. L. F. C. GARVIN AND P. I. MISS NORMA GARVIN MISS ETHEL GARVIN

MILLION DOLLAR STEAMER IS CHRISTENED.

Miss Willson Represents Rhode Island Metropolis in Breaking Bottle of Champagne in Notable Ceremony at Fore River

BOAT CAN CARRY 2,500 PASSENGERS

A new queen of the sound fleet was launched yesterday at the Fore River Ship and Engine Company's plant at Quincy.

ONE of the pictures show Miss Will son in the act of breaking the bottle of wine over the bow of the Providence. The other picture shows Governor Garvin, of Rhode Island, and his three daughters, who were present at the launching. The photographs were taken at Quincy, Mass., by a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN staff photographer

MISS MARTHA B. WILLSON

The new steamboat, which was christened the Providence, is for the Old Colony Company, and will be operated between New York and Fall River, on its Boston line.

The Providence cost $1,000,000, and will carry 2,500 passengers.

She will be the finest vessel of her class in the world, and one of the most magnificent ever furnished.

There are in all 404 staterooms, ten bridal chambers and 1202 berths.

The new steamboat's speed will be upward of twenty miles an hour. With forced draft, she can make even better speed.

Governor Garvin Present.

The launching was a notable one for the 20 distinguished visitors from Providence and other portions of Rhode Island. A special train of parlor cars brought the visitors to the shipyard.

Governor Lucius F. C. Garvin, of Rhode Island, was there with his three daughters, the Misses Ethel, Norma and Florence Garvin. With him, also, were the members of his military staff, and high officials of the State and city of Providence.

Miss Martha B. Willson, the eighteen-year-old cousin of Mayor Augustus S. Miller, of Providence, and the daughter of Edmund B. Willson of that city, had the honor of christening the new steamer. She looked very dainty in a white linen automobile veil, white shoes, light straw hat, trimmed with white satin ribbon, and white kid gloves. She wore a bouquet of sweet peas, and as she took her place by the side of the vessel, as it lay on the ways, she was presented with a elaborate bouquet of red and white roses by Former Admiral Francis M. Bowles, president of the Fore River Company.

The launching actually took less than a minute. A rattling of blows as the blue ribbons were knocked away, the sudden starting of the great hull, an excited little scream, "I name thee Providence," as the champagne bottle was dashed against the side, and the new Providence was floating in the river in charge of towboats, while whistles shrieked and hats were on banks and bridge applauded.

The party was then treated to a view of the freighter Boston the first time under her own power as she started for New York on her maiden trip a few minutes previous to the launching.

The Rhode Island party included Governor Garvin and daughters, Robert Grieve, executive secretary, and wife; Charles Pannell, secretary of State, and wife; Colonel Parker, assistant secretary, and wife; Frederick M. Sackett, Adjutant-General; Congressman Adin B. Capron, Supreme Court Justice Douglas, Edward B. Aldrich, son of United States Senator Aldrich, ex Mayor D. L. D. Granger, of Providence; Acting Mayor James F. Freeman, Judge Stephen A. Cooke, City Clerk William H. Clarke, City Treasurer Walter L. Clarke, City Solicitor Francis Colwell, Council President John F. Kendrick, and others of the Providence city government; ex Mayor David R. Baker, of Providence; Marsden J. Perry and others.

3 BOYS DROWN IN SIGHT OF BROTHER.

Despite Heroism of Charles Aubuchout, Lads Swimming on Andrew H. Green's Place Lose Their Lives in Water

TWO OF THEM WERE TWIN BROTHERS

Special to the Sunday American.

Worcester, Mass., July 16.—One of the saddest drowning fatalities in Worcester for many years occurred late this afternoon in the private reservoir of the late Andrew H. Green of New York, at Green Hill, near this city. Three young boys, Timothy J. Sullivan, ten years old, and Gerald and George Cowan, nine-year old twin brothers, were drowned in about six feet of water.

The three young companions were bathing and went beyond their depth.

No one witnessed the drowning but a fourteen-old brother of the Sullivan boy. He can tell but very little about the tragedy. He was found crying for help on the shore of the reservoir and pointing dumbly to the spot where the three lads sank.

Charles Aubuchout twenty-four years old, proved himself a hero. He was half a mile away when informed of the drowning. Rushing to the reservoir, he cast off his clothing and in less than ten minutes had the bodies of the two Cowan boys on the shore. He was ably assisted by Edgar Wilson, a fifteen year-old boy of No. 24 Lincoln street.

Half an hour later the body of the Sullivan boy was taken from the water by Dr. A. C. Dotes and Robert Taft. All efforts at resuscitation failed.

John W. Cowan, father of two of the drowned boys, was at work when notified of the fatality. He hurried to the reservoir and was overcome by the sight. He told the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that his wife had just left a sick bed and he feared the blow would be more than she could bear.

Mrs. Sullivan arrived at the reservoir just in time to see her little son's body pulled out of the water. She was completely overcome.

Mrs. Sullivan said that she had warned "Gerlie" to which name the drowned boy was known, not to go near the water.

Timothy Sullivan had was the son of James F. Sullivan, of No. 55 Lincoln avenue. The Cowans lived at No. 11 Uxbridge street.

SLAPS SWEETHEART'S FACE; IS FINED $20

Providence, July 16.—For slapping the face of Fannie Massaro, his former sweetheart, Angelo Carrere was fined $20 and costs to-day by Judge Sweetland and sternly warned that a repetition of the offense or other trouble would result in sending him to jail. Captain Marston told the court that because Miss Massaro would not give him the mitten Carrier had threatened to exterminate the entire Massaro family.

FRIENDS GREET NEW SECRETARY OF NAVY

Nebraska City, Neb., July 16.—Joy Morton entertained a distinguished party at Arbor Lodge, formerly the residence of J. Sterling Morton, Cleveland's Secretary of Agriculture, in honor of his brother, Paul Morton, the newly appointed Secretary of the Navy. This evening the guests were given a banquet by Miss Sinnon Morton, sister of the late J. Sterling Morton.

SLOOP FOUNDERS IN HARBOR, LAUNCH TO RESCUE.

James E. and William B. Fredericks Saved from Watery Grave by Captain Ahern of the Little Naphtha Boat

James E. and William B. Fredericks, brothers, of No. 161 Kerry street, Malden, while cruising about in Boston at 6:30 last night, in their fourteen-foot sloop yacht "Harriet B," upset off Constitution Wharf. Both men were floundering about in the water, and in danger of drowning, being tangled in the sloop's rigging, when Captain Michael Ahern, of the naphtha launch "Grace A.," who saw the mishap, came up alongside and pulled them aboard his craft.

The overturned sloop was then towed to Peterson's wharf, where she was bailed out, and the brothers, none the worse, proceeded to Malden.

Captain Ahern takes no credit to himself, saying he was simply there when it happened and pulled the men aboard his craft.

The Fredericks brothers say they became confused in the sharp breeze, and bringing their boat about too quickly in the face of the wind, caused her to capsize.

THRICE FOILED, SAVES BABE FROM FLAMES

Defying flame and smoke, Daniel J. Roche, the well known sporting man and old-time pugilist, rushed up three flights of stairs in the burning building at No. 2962 Washington street and saved Marjorie Marshall, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Marshall, from an awful death.

Roche was standing opposite the Marshall home when he saw smoke and flames issuing from the windows. Without hesitancy he rushed up the stairs and grabbed the little one, who was lying on a bed, and rushed down the stairs to safety.

"I had a pretty tough time getting through the smoke and thought that I would be driven back," said Roche to the SUNDAY AMERICAN. "But when I heard that little baby cry I determined to get it at all hazards. I did no more than any other man would do, so please leave my name out."

Those who saw Roche driven back three times claim that it was one of the most heroic rescues seen for some time in Roxbury.

MEAT MEN ALL TO STRIKE.

Strikers Reject Terms of Packers and Thousands More May Go Out.

MAY MEAN TIE-UP OF THE WHOLE INDUSTRY

Prices Continue to Advance and Poor Will Have Meatless Dinners To-day.

FAMINE CONDITIONS FACE NEW ENGLAND

Slaughtering on Sunday, Which Is Against Law, Permitted by Police.

A concession on the part of the packers to the extent of at least taking all the strikers back pending arbitration is the only thing that will save a general strike in very trade that has a bearing on the meat industry, according to late dispatches received from Chicago last night by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"We could not reach an understanding. All negotiations are off," said President Donnelly, of the Butchers' Union, after a conference with representatives of the employers.

The union officials are willing to accept the packers' plan of arbitration, but there are two hitches. The most important is that the packers insist on taking the strikers back as places become vacant, giving them the preference over others, while the union insists on all the men returning to work pending a settlement. The other is that the packers wish, pending arbitration, to pay the present scale of wages; the unions want the price paid that obtained before the cut.

PACKERS WON'T RECEDE.

The packers refuse to recede an inch from their first proposition. If they do change their minds nothing can prevent one of the biggest strikes in history. The unionists are determined not to give in all their points.

"We are ready to meet the packers half way. Farther than that we cannot go," said President Donnelly.

No strike has ever threatened the whole of the country so seriously. Already there is a scarcity of meat throughout New England and "war prices" are being charged. In from two to ten days marketmen promise that the present supply will be entirely exhausted. After which it will be impossible to secure it in any quantity at any price.

It is reported in some parts of New England that Trust agents are quietly buying beef on the hoof to prevent the local butchers from killing their own meat during the strike.

25 PER CENT. INCREASE.

To date meat has increased about 25 per cent. for the poor, and 40 per cent. for the rich. Many who ordinarily subsist largely on a meat diet are to-day buying fish and vegetables. Dispatches from parts of New England say that dealers are taking advantage of the meat scarcity to raise their prices of canned goods and fresh vegetables.

If a general strike is ordered over 50,000 more men will at once go out. Twenty thousand more may be affected in the near future. Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Paul, Omaha and Sioux City are in centres of the strike.

Boston Poor Have Meatless Dinner To-day

No one in Boston can remember a Saturday night when there was so little business about the meat markets as last night.

Continued on Page [illegible], Column 1.

MEAT SUPPLY ALMOST GONE, FAMINE NOW THREATENS BOSTON

"NO SETTLEMENT UNLESS THE PACKERS GIVE IN."
—DONNELLY.

"The packers must back down or we shall be forced to order a strike that will effectually tie up the meat industry of the country. We can not alter our position nor will we accept the packers' proposition to arbitrate and return to work in the meantime at fifteen to seventeen and a half cents an hour, the wage since May 23, instead of eighteen and a half cents an hour, the amount prevailing before the cut. Their system of arbitration would mean the complete annihilation of trade unionism in the stock yards. We will consider no proposition that does not provide that every striker shall be restored to his position pending a settlement."

—PRESIDENT DONNELLY OF THE BUTCHERS' UNION.

"ARBITRATE PRESENT WAGES PENDING SETTLEMENT."—PACKERS.

"We believe that we have offered the best possible terms to our employes. We are willing to submit all the questions at issue—wages, hours, conditions of labor—to arbitration, without restriction, and abide by the result. Pending a settlement, however, we must insist that the present scale of wages remain in force. We cannot take our former employes back in a body, but will re-employ them as fast as we need them, giving preference in order of application."

—STATEMENT MADE BY THE PACKERS.

Local Dealers Advance Prices So That the Poor of the City Are Compelled to Turn to Foods Less Nourishing.

Continued from Page 31.

After the increase in price on all meat on Friday, the poor and even the working men in moderate circumstances, found themselves unable to purchase meat, and made arrangements for a meatless Sunday dinner. Markets which are ordinarily crowded on Saturday night were almost empty last evening. Where usually there are three or four extra clerks employed to meet the heavy trade these were last night dispensed with, and the ordinary force of help was not kept busy all the time.

Although there has been a slight advance in wholesale prices over Friday, the retailers did not increase their prices yesterday, the falling off of thirty per cent in their trade the day before causing them to fear that a further reduction would bring their business to nearly nothing. They now intend to hold their own in most instances with the days before—their business being about seventy per cent of the average Saturday trade.

Bought but Little.

Not only was the crowd of workingmen and housewives with market baskets missing about the big markets last night, but those who were there expended about their usual Saturday night amount, which meant that they purchased not more than one-half of inferior quality. The latter was common in the case. Men accustomed to buy a well-fed corned round instead. Families whose Sunday roast is usually accompanied by third or fourth rib, contented themselves with chuck. Lower grades of meat, miserable for stews, took the place of joints for roast with many purchasers.

But still more of the usual Saturday night buyers did not visit the meat markets at all. They visited the fish dealers, and the marketmen who depend upon the sea instead of the Western plains for their stock were worked to death and put on extra clerks. Fish dealers had reason to believe that in so far as fish was concerned nobody good. There was no increase in fish prices over several of the extra dearest, and the fish markets appeared to be catching generally the visitors who were turned out of trade that the meat dealers had lost.

To Slaughter on Sunday.

A consignment of beef, mutton and pork on the hoof is expected to arrive in Boston early this morning, and on account of the present scarcity, the Board of Police, after the necessity had been explained to Judge Emmons, gave three orders permission to slaughter cattle on Sunday, a proceeding that is against the law. It was represented to the commission that unless this permission was granted the dealers would not be able to ship pigs to the Concord Reformatory, the Deer Island House of Correction, the Medfield State Prison and the local hotels.

The number of butchers in Boston chances to be unusually small at the present time, which will make it difficult to supply any great demand even if a sufficient quantity of meat on the hoof could be secured. Mr. Hapgood, of S. S. Leonard & Co., who appeared before Judge Emmons to say that efforts are being made to obtain more and that night and day guards will be organized in an attempt to handle the cattle, sheep and hogs that can be secured ready for slaughter.

Worried Over Situation.

Marketmen all over the city were plainly worried at the situation last night. They were quick to tell inquirers in some instances that there was the most famine in Boston and no likelihood of relief, but their prices failed to bear out their soothing assurance.

A statement was made last night by one of the big packing houses that they had three carloads of beef with which to help the business to-morrow. This, however, includes the last carload that was sent for this house between Chicago and Boston, and the manager frankly confessed that he didn't know when he would see any more meat from the West. "We'll do up what we can in New England," he said.

Business as Usual Ebb.

So poor was the meat business that one North Market firm which usually has fifteen men working Saturday night was not open at all. At another there was only one or four men for each customer, while some stalls showed not a single buyer. The fish and vegetable dealers reaped the Saturday night harvest, small as it was.

PRICES OF MEAT IN BOSTON YESTERDAY.

A BILL OF FARE FOR A VEGETARIAN

Here is a menu recommended by a prominent disciple of vegetarianism as being as nutritious as any ordinary hearty meat dinner, and much less expensive:

Asparagus Soup. Corn Soup.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Boiled Rice or
Shredded Wheat and Milk.
Stewed Corn. Beans. Spinach.
Potato or Vegetable Salad.
Sliced Oranges or Figs.
Prune, Date or Banana Pudding.
Coffee.

Bobby Burns's Opinion.

Some hae meat an' canna eat,
Others can but want it;
But we meat an' I can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit

BEEF TRUST'S PARODY.

What if the public hae nae meat
An' suffer 'cause they want it?
We hae meat, an' we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit

BEEF VS. FISH.

Here are some comparative figures from Boston markets

Round steak	30 cents
Sirloin steak	35 cents
Rump steak	40 cents
Sword fish	10 cents
Fresh mackerel	20 cents
Fresh salmon	20 cents

"Fish was never more plentiful, better nor cheaper," says a Boston marketman. To the lover of fish this meat famine is like a coal famine in Summer—nothing to worry about."

WOMEN IN DESPAIR IN BOSTON MARKETS

By Beulah Dickinson.

"Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are." That was all very well for an epicurian of a few centuries ago to dream. But even a week ago it may have applied.

But now some are eating lobsters; some fish; others are eating hardly anything and these are the ones who are appalled at the prices of meat and simply cannot pay them.

It is from the women that the loudest cry over high prices has gone up. For on the women of the middle and poorer classes falls the brunt of marketing and economizing.

It is a sad thing to read a cold, stereotyped account of the real rising prices of meat and of the strike and yet another thing to visit the big Faneuil Hall and market and note the effect of the threatened meat famine.

Rumor and pathos mingle strangely there. How much is corned beef? quavered one woman yesterday morning.

Bought a Small Neck Piece.

"Seventeen cents, and last week it was twelve. I can never pay that," and she trudged along to the next stall, where she bought a small neck piece of beef for ten cents.

What the majority of the women seemed to know was the cause of the present meat situation would not fill a tiny book. But none there had might in volume still, at Carnegie library.

One perfectly gowned woman, who wore jewels, said: "I got some cold veal the other day from a butcher who I've dealed upon this chance to make money."

"If we're making money we don't know it," retorted the white-aproned butcher, "and the only one sale this morning I've had twenty-five people turn away because they said prices were too steep for them."

Difference in the Cost.

Then I determined to find out just how much more the same family Sunday dinner would cost this week than it did last. This is the menu with each week's prices:

SUNDAY DINNER LAST WEEK.

One chicken, low soup, 4 pounds, 15c.	60
Leg of lamb, 7 pounds, at 12c.	84
One peck of peas	40
Half peck of potatoes	15
Three bunches radishes at 4c.	12
Lettuce, two heads	10
Half basket of peaches	50
Total	$3.55

THIS SUNDAY'S DINNER.

One chicken, 4 l.s., at 18	72
Leg of lamb, 7 lbs. at 22	1.54
One peck of peas	50
Half peck of potatoes	25
3 bunches of radishes at 5c	15
Lettuce, 2 heads, 5 lbs., at 22	66
Half basket of peaches for dessert	50
	$4.37

So there is just sixty two cents difference between this week's cost of food and that of last week. That is about seventeen per cent, more, which would in a whole week's dining express many considerable if few cents. Vegetables have followed meat in the climb of prices, so that's out.

Fish Dealers All Smile.

"What on earth will we eat?" was the eternal feminine question yesterday. The fish dealers across the street could see the genuine pleasure as they raked in silver and dealt out fish. For the price of fish has stood still thus far.

"Our trade has fallen off more than one-half," explained one of the butchers to me. "The poultry and fish men are doing all the business. The heads of a few meats are certainly making a good, fat sum out of the misery of others, but the profit and those men have soaked the prices to us so high that we have been obliged to put our prices up several times. To-day the last shipments came in, and I am afraid there will be a meat famine here next week. The packers have been obliged to put their prices up heavily upon all of it. It looks as though the packers were

FALL RIVER WEAVERS WILL DETERMINEDLY RESIST CUTDOWN

TEXTILE BODY TO DECIDE ON COURSE

Continued from Page 81.

decide if they will work for Southern cotton mill wages, and that, too, with no guarantee that the mills will run full time.

It had been hoped and almost expected that such a guarantee would be tendered by the manufacturers' committee, or perhaps accompanying the reduction notice, but instead is the blunt answer that the surrender must be unconditional.

The textile council can recommend to the several textile bodies, but has no powers. What it recommends is, however, likely to be adopted, because it is made up of three delegates each from the weavers, spinners, carders, slashers and loom fixers, mainly the officers of those textile organizations. Hence, in a time of labor agitation Fall River awaits the initial meeting of the textile council anxiously, but never more anxiously than in this particular crisis.

CUT MADE IN TAUNTON.

The situation in Taunton, Providence, New Bedford and Dover is similar to that in Fall River. In all those places the supoyes have been given notices of cuts.

It was announced to operatives of Cort Cotton Mill at Last Taunton this noon that a 12½ per cent reduction would take effect beginning Wednesday. The decision was reached this morning by the directors, and was made necessary by the Fall River mill situation. The cut affects some 700 operatives, a great majority of whom are women and girls. The other Taunton mills have not, as yet, followed the example. The Cort mill has a reputation of following of two other mills any there will be no change at present.

PROVIDENCE MAY CUT.

Apprehension is felt in Providence as to what action the millowners would take there.

Ordinarily when the Fall River employers have taken such radical action they have consulted the owners in Providence and at other mill towns, but this time nothing was said to the trade in Providence or any other place, so far as can be learned.

It is the belief in Providence of several of the mill owners that they will follow the example of the Fall River men and make a similar cut. It is believed that similar notices to those posted in the cotton mills of Fall River will be posted in all the mills of southern New England before a fortnight.

There are 20,000 mill workers in Rhode Island who will be affected, and they cannot take their earnings thus sliced down without suffering and want.

SHUT-DOWN AT DOVER.

Notices were posted in five mills and the print works of the Cocheco Manufacturing Company, in Dover, N. H., to-day, notifying the 3,000 operatives that the entire plant will be shut down to-morrow until August 1. The closing of the mills is due to the condition of the market and the lack of orders for goods.

Dark Days for Fall River, Pay Cut, Beef Dear

By Priscilla Standish.

With wages going down and food stuffs soaring upward, hearts are heavy in Fall River these days.

Over the city hangs a pall of gloom which even the brightest efforts of a midsummer sun fail to dispel.

For many months Fall River has suffered the pangs of a short money crisis.

The wage cut so suddenly instituted makes the outlook seem blacker yet, hope less.

Three days a week work has prevailed in the mills for some time. This has meant only the merest necessities of life.

The twelve and a half per cent cut now threatened means, in many cases, destitution.

In order to understand what a wage cut in the mills of Fall River really implies, it is necessary to know something of the town and the existing conditions.

Fall River is far more than "the place where one takes the boat for New York," as it has been aptly described. It is a city of about 105,000 people.

A Cosmopolitan City.

No place in America is more cosmopolitan.

Situated, as it is, in the very heart of New England, there are not more than 15,000 Americans among its inhabitants.

The remainder of its people are divided, between the French of all sorts, there are about 35,000, Irish, 20,000, English, 15,000, Portuguese, 10,000, and about 10,000 others, including the Italians, Poles, Swedes, Hungarians and Spanish.

To walk along the streets in the mill sections is to fancy one's self in the days of All Nations of some exposition plan. To listen to the babel of conversation is to be reminded of the Tower of Babel.

In religions the Roman Catholic Church holds with a membership of 75,000. Several fine churches and a new one, Notre Dame, in process of building.

Wealth on "The Hill."

The wealth of the town is confined to not more than 300 families, who live in that section known as "The Hill," and who practically control the eighty-five mills, representing thirty-three corporations.

The homes of the mill workers are scattered all over town. Close about the great gray stone mills cluster hundreds of tenements of all grades, where dwell thousands of men, women and children, whose lives are bounded by those same gray walls.

Others have gone to the outskirts of town, where the more fortunate have procured houses surrounded by tiny garden plots, and where, after the day's work is over, they may breathe fresh, pure air, unfilled by factory smoke.

These, however, are sadly in the minority.

To find a mill family which does not number among its members a boarder is a thing of kindship is a rarity. Nearly every one takes boarders, no house being so small, no family so large that the bedrooms cannot be made to contain another, or end the chairs set close enough at table to admit another person.

All Take Boarders.

"Maison de Pension" adorns the dirt dimmed window of many a tenement where it seems as if the children swarming about the steps would alone fill every foot of space.

If one would but take a trip to Fall River, listen to the maddening roar of the mills, breathe the fine, cotton-clouded air, smell the fruitful odors and see their tenements, the homes of the same workers, I feel sure she will never again glory in the cheapness of cotton goods, no matter how much "4½ cents a yard, marked down from 5," may have litherto gladdened her bargain loving heart.

To the majority of us a tour of the mill districts would supply a lesson in contentment which he would not soon forget.

Mill Life Hard.

I met, the other day, a dainty, pretty French girl of twenty, who for seven years worked in the mills. With her I went over the ground thoroughly, learning something what it means to be a mill worker.

This girl herself forms a capital illustration of a typical mill girl.

She came from away up in the Maine woods, close by the Canada line, where in the midst of the "forest primeval" her home had been a primitive cabin, reported by the father, who was a laborer in the lumber camps.

For years the whirr of the Fall River looms had been persistently calling the father. Friends of his had gone to the city of mills, and from them came glowing accounts of their success.

Call of the Mill.

So one day when the call became so insessant that it could not be ignored the father, Le Comte, disposed of his cabin and farm and with his wife prepared for the journey.

Two of the youngest children went with the parents, four others including the eldest, the pretty girl who was my escort, went to an older sister's home.

In the course of a year or so, by dint of hard work, the father had money for the children to follow. So the girl of twelve with a brother of ten, a sister of eight and another brother seven years old went forth to join the father and mother.

Not one of the children could speak a word of English.

They had their tickets, and besides a bag of provisions enough to last three days and two nights, the "little mother" carried a card bearing the names and destination of the little family and asking the conductor to be kind to them.

Bore the Long Journey

"It was a long, long trip," said the girl simply, "I get so tired holding the poor ill' children, they cry much. We none of us ever before go on the cars."

After a time the father and mother went back to their old home. The mills did not fulfill their expectations. The hearts of both yearned for the quiet woods.

The children, all mill workers, prospered by hard work. But not one of them cares to return to the mills," I suggested, "you were too young."

None Too Young to Work.

The girl smiled wisely. "No children are too young to work in the mills."

"But the law?" I said.

"Pish!" She snapped her fingers and shrugged her shoulders. "You believe there are no kids in the mills? You should see them."

That was all she would say, but it set me thinking. While I could gain no visual proof, I heard a story confirmed by many workers which would indicate that child labor thrives despite all efforts.

They told me that there are children six and seven years of age working in several of the mills. These children come in at first on the pretext of helping older brothers or sisters.

A Dollar a Week.

"Soon, however," said one of my informers, "there is some work found for them. They stay all day perhaps. In a week they earn a dollar, maybe."

"How can they evade the law?" you ask. Again I can only quote others.

I heard stories of trap doors leading to the roof. The children, they say, are well trained.

When the factory inspectors arrive the word is passed along. The children are assailed up to the roof, the trap is slammed down and the kids sit on it and make it so heavy, like it was never opened."

Little, Pinched Faces.

To look at the little, pinched faces, the dark lines under the shrewd black eyes, the pale cheeks and the spindle legs which characterize all too many of the mill children one can readily believe the story, pitiful as it is to fancy—the blessed childhood

GROUP AT THE BARNABY MILLS

THEY WORK IN THE WAMPANOAG MILL

THE DINNER HOUR MERCHANTS MILL

GLOBE YARN MILL GIRLS

Scenes Among the Workers in Fall River and Some of Those Affected by High Prices and Low Wages.

Every Legitimate Step Will Be Taken to Contest the Action of Employers in Cutting Down Wages.

A STRIKE CRISIS FACES FALL RIVER.

work in a very old and draggled frock, but when the day's work is over and she appears among the families on parade she is dressed in the latest mode of the day to which she wears her dollar's worth of taste. The story of the wife of a daughter of the mill owner.

Thrift Is Inherited.

The thrift of the girls is inherited. If there is a cent to be saved, mill workers will have it. They are thrifty to a degree.

In good times they are happy and contented and fairly prosperous. But it is so long since times have been good.

The last full time, a weaver can make $10 60 a week. The three days a week schedule which has prevailed has brought the down to $5 50. Big rent is to be a sum with which to support a constantly increasing family as most of the families are.

Families Suffering

"It hardly puts a roof over our heads and a bit of bread in our mouths," declared the head of a family. "Thank God, it is not cold weather. With coal to buy what could we do?"

Summer though it is, and the cost of coal and wood disregarded, living expenses in Fall River mill workers are going without many things which would mean comfort.

The Sunday trips to the lake and to the parks are being discontinued by many for car fare for a whole family draws too deeply upon the already slender resources. Many a family has not tasted meat for weeks. Soup and bread form the chief diet.

Women in the Fields.

Women are working in the berry fields, when they are not in the mills, trying to add their mite to the family purse. Every one is depressed and dreads the future.

On present time the combined efforts of every member of the family, from the youngest to the oldest is needed to make existence possible.

Where there is prolonged illness, as is the case in many families, aid has had to be asked. That means extremity, for the mill workers, I find, are seldom charity seekers.

Young Men Enlisting.

The hard times has had an enlivening influence in one direction and that is toward the recruiting offices for soldiers and sailors.

Young men prefer to serve Uncle Sam in the army or navy to be worried out their living rather than face the prospect of starvation among the mills.

Around the mills every night a long line of mill girls pay their board, dress at often and save money enough to bring their families down from Canada.

"All mill girls have bank books," smiled the pretty girl at my side. "In good times they save quite lot moneys. Now," and her eyes grew sad, "it's all gone. Three days' work mek them ver' poor," and she sighed.

The actual living expenses of a mill girl will not exceed $2 a week. For that sum she goes to a "maison de pension," in a cheerless wooden tenement, where perhaps twelve or more families swell, and gets a bed to sleep in, three meals a day and her laundry done.

"What do they get to eat?" I asked the pretty girl who showed me through the tenement where she formerly lived.

"Oh, plenty soup, black bread, pork chops; oh, pork chops every day, all time, or else fish. Sometimes potatoes, sometimes pie. It is not so bad when one works hard and is hungry."

Two dollars for board out of a five dollar wage, leaves three dollars to the good. With this sum a girl must clothe herself meet the incidental expenses which come up even in the simplest lives, and lay aside a bit for the sure rainy day.

No girls of the working classes make a better appearance on the street than do the mill girls.

Style is Innate.

With a French woman that intangible quality known as style is innate. With an American woman it is largely the result of breeding or environment.

The mill girl saves her gowns for parade purposes. She slops along to her days being crushed out of the miserably cared for bodies.

The mill children of a city like Fall River and the pampered lapdog of Commonwealth avenue, perfumed, bethonned, petrified with dainties and attention, present start ling contrasts.

How do the mill workers live?

To many of us it would not be life. It would be less than existence.

Still, in good times the industrious mill workers not only live, but they save money.

How They Exist.

It came as a stunner to me when I was told that on five and six dollars a week the mill girls pay their board, dress at often and save money enough to bring their families down from Canada.

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POLICEMEN BATTLE WITH THE NOTED "TUNNEL GANG."

Patrolman Charles S. Pike, of the Broadway station, was set upon by members of the "Tunnel Gang" at Ninth and E streets, South Boston, last night, and severely beaten, and his two prisoners were set at liberty.

Pike was accosted by a man who said his coat had been stolen by a gang. He gave his name as George W. Osgood, and said he was an insurance agent, of No. 32 Friend street place, Lynn.

Pike grabbed one of the men and started with him toward the patrol box. The crowd followed and when the patrolman started to open the box one of them produced the cost and ordered that the prisoner be released. Instead, however, Pike seized him also.

He then allied upon some one to open the box and call the patrol wagon. No one volunteered among a crowd of a hundred or more people. Pike then left go one prisoner to open the box himself, and was dealt a terrific blow in the jaw. He drew his club and struck right and left, but the crowd soon had him on the ground.

Drawing his revolver, as he lay, he fired point blank at one of the crowd who uttered a cry and fell back. Before the officer had a chance to fire another shot the pistol had been wrenched from his hand.

Then the crowd scattered. Pike sent in a hurry call for the wagon and Captain Wescott responded. Pike was cut about the face and head and bruised about the body. His helmet was smashed and his clothing was literaly torn off.

FALLS 3 STORIES, DIES IN HOSPITAL

After lying unconscious all day at the City Hospital, John Flaherty, four years old, who fell from a third story window of his home at No. 26 Winchester street, early yesterday morning, died without having regained consciousness.

The child's mother had remained beside the bed in the hospital all day watching for signs of returning life, and when the surgeons touched her on the shoulder and told her that the boy was dead, she fell to the floor in a faint. The cause of the child's death was fracture of the skull.

WILLIAM P. KENNEDY DROWNED IN CASCO BAY

Portland, Me., July 16.—William P. Kennedy of Brooklyn, 35 years old, who was passing his vacation on Long Island, Casco Bay, was drowned while bathing to-day. The body was recovered.

ATTACK 3 WOMEN NEAR "RAT HOLE" IN MALDEN.

When the day officers of the Malden police force report at roll call this morning instructions will be given them to bend all their energies toward finding the two men who attacked Mrs. William Mckenna, of No. 191 Charles street; Miss Mary K. Hill, of No. 183 Charles street, and Miss Mary McMahon, of Knuhark street. Before the day is over the police hope to run down the would-be sluggers.

Officers who pursued the men from Rat Hole, where the attack was made, say that they were well dressed.

WHY COMMISSIONER HAD COX REMOVED

Superintendent Charles Cox has been removed from his position in charge of the Lower bathhouses by Park Commissioner O'Brien, and ex-Councilman William F. Hickey, who has had charge of the boys' department at the bathhouses, replaces him.

"Mr. Cox was given every opportunity to do what was right," said Commissioner O'Brien, "where we told him that complaints were coming in thick and fast in regard to the condition of the bathhouses and surrounding he refused to do anything to remedy the matter.

"All this season the bath at L street has been dirty and ill kept. The patrons have complained to me time and again. Mr. Cox is still an employe of the Bath Department, but his fate is uncertain. He may go and he may stay; I can't tell at present."

Mr. Cox's friends declare that politics are back of his removal, and it is said they will protest against it. Mr. Cox succeeded the late Daniel Keegan at the bathhouses and has rescued several persons from drowning.

HORSEMAN RUNS DOWN LITTLE GIRL

A negro on a spirited sorrel horse dashed through Harrison avenue in Roxbury and the South End last evening, ran down and injured a little girl, was chased by a crowd of 600 men and boys, and finally disappeared in the direction of Dorchester. The identity of the rider, the injured girl, and a certain young man who claimed to know her and gave both the girl and himself a fictitious name, are among some of the mysteries which the police are trying to solve.

RIVAL BALL TEAMS OF GIRLS CLASH ON DIAMOND.

The most exciting event at Apollo Gardens yesterday afternoon was the baseball game between the Belmonts and Bronchots, composed of young women. The average age was eighteen years. The game was a climax of the afternoon sports at the annual field day of St. Patrick's and St. Patrick's T. A. and L. Societies of Dorchester, and ended in no decision, as the game was stopped in the seventh inning because of rain, when the score was 3 to 0 in favor of the Bronchots. The contest will be fought out Saturday afternoon at Franklin Park.

The Belmont girls wore very natty suits of deep red skirts and white sailor blouses trimmed with white, red caps, black stockings and canvas shoes. Their opponents were dressed wholly in red. Miss Linkie Cheltnel, pitcher for the Belmonts, did excellent work, but was not supported so well as her opponent, Miss Dalton.

TROOP A, LANCERS, STARTS FOR CAMP

With flying colors, Troop A of the National Lancers left their armory on Bullfinch street this morning at about 6 o'clock for their annual term of duty. Regulation field equipment, consisting of a blue shirt, riding breeches, top boots, spurs, gauntlets, campaign hat, black tie, overcoat, rolled on pommel of saddle, sabre attached to saddle and sabre belt was carried by each man and no white, gray or dock tailed horses were used. The week that the Troop will be in camp at South Framingham, During that time the discipline will be as strict as if they were actually facing the enemy.

No liquors of any kind are to be allowed in the tents and a patrol for the exclusive of the company will be maintained at its expense. It will be opened only at times designated by the officers and will be under the direct supervision of one of them. Arrangements have been made by the squadron commander to have a soldier's tent on the grounds.

OVERCOME BY HEAT, MELROSE MAN MAY DIE

Edward B. Boden, a middle-aged man, of No. 13 Bodal street, Melrose Highlands, was overcome by the heat while waiting for the train at the North station last evening. He was taken in charge by Patrolmen Jones and Cameron, who sent him to the Relief Hospital. He is in a dangerous condition.

HUSBAND FAILS TO GET BAIL FOR MRS. RHEA

"I have perfect confidence in my wife. She has told me of all that transpired on the day Edith Cook fell out the window and what preceded it. I believe her story absolutely, and am going to see her through to the end, when the whole thing will be cleared up and she exonerated."

Curtis B. Rhea, the travelling salesman, expressed himself in these words on the arrest of his wife, who is held at Station 13 on the charge of assault with intent to kill. It is alleged that she pushed Edith Cook out of the third story window of her apartments at No. 28 Clive street, Jamaica Plain, May 26.

All day yesterday and late into the night the young husband went from one end of the city to the other seeking to secure $2,000 bail to have his wife released, but his efforts were futile, when seen last evening by an AMERICAN reporter. He said he could not understand the sudden change in Miss Cook, who absolved Mrs. Rhea from all blame shortly after the accident, and now becomes her accuser.

Several stories have been told both by Mrs. Rhea and Miss Cook, who is also known as Beach Newell. It is known that the women drove up to the house of Mrs. A. T. Ingersoll, where the Rheas have apartments, about 1 o'clock, and appeared to be excited. They went to Mrs. Rhea's rooms and about 3 o'clock neighbors were horrified to see the form of a young woman dropping from a rear third story window. Mrs. Rhea said the girl had fallen. Mrs. Rhea was taken in custody but was released the next day.

Miss Cook is recovering from a broken head and thigh at the City Hospital. It is understood that she and Mrs. Rhea became angry when they were out together and when they went to the apartments sought the opportunity to push her out of the window.

NEW LAW STAFF OF CITY NAMED

The result of the reorganization of the law department of Boston was announced yesterday by Corporation Counsel Thomas M. Babson. Andrew J Bailey, who has been City Solicitor for so many years, will retain his place through August and September at his old salary, $7,600 per year.

John D. McLaughlin, for nine years Assistant District Attorney of Suffolk, takes up his duties at a salary of $5,000 per year, while George Flynn will receive $2,000. Samuel H. Hudson is promoted to assistant corporation counsel at $5,000. Except for Messrs. McLaughlin and Flynn the staff remains as it has been.

Shepard Norwell Co.

Another Large Purchase of

Ginghams

Manufactured by the Famous Barnaby Co.

Will Be Placed on Special Sale Monday.

They are particularly desirable because they are summer weight or hot weather Ginghams. Excellent washing fabrics. They are in striped effects, all 32 inches wide, in handsome shades of blue, green, tan, champagne and pink—not a bad pattern or undesirable color among them. Especially suitable for Waists, Wrappers, Children's Dresses, Boys' Blouses, etc. All to be sold at less than the usual wholesale price . . . . . 9c YARD.

We will send you samples, if requested, but orders must be promptly returned.

KUROPATKIN IS TRAPPED BY 3 ARMIES.

Muscovites Hemmed in by Japanese on Three Sides, Now Fight Against Inevitable Defeat Near Tachi-Chao Base

BIG NAVAL FIGHT ON AT PORT ARTHUR

London, July 16—Kuropatkin has made his last stand north of Tachi-hao, where his army is hemmed in by the three armies of the Mikado. The great battle of the Far Eastern conflict, in which all Europe has a vital interest, is being waged. The eyes of all nations are turned toward the theatre of the war, while the outcome of the battle is eagerly awaited.

Advantage in numbers and position rests with the Japs. Their successive advances were accomplished after the most approved science of war. Day after day marked their positions as they passed Pekin, pausing only soon to command the railroad, and pressing closely from three sides on the Russians. Kuropatkin blew first in Feng-hwan-cheng, in command of the Russian troops, but he said to be greatly hampered by Viceroy Alexieff, his old-time enemy.

The armies of Oku and Nodzu, the latter from the south and the former from the north, have practically closed the first Japanese army under General Kuroki, lying to the northeast, is in communication with Nodzu, and ready to push in and cut off a further retreat of the Russians toward Liao-Yang. The latter place itself is seriously menaced, as it must be held or fall, should Kuropatkin be compelled to surrender.

RUSSIAN DEFEAT INEVITABLE.

That Russian defeat must inevitably result from the present engagement is the opinion of military experts here. Kuropatkin is in a trap. He is harassed from South, East, and Northeast, and Kuroki is ready at any moment to thrust troops between him and possible reinforcements. Besides the menace from the enemy, Alexieff does not seem disposed to render him any aid, and seems rather desirous of handicapping him, if all reports from the Russian headquarters in the Far East be true.

Lieutenant General Sakharoff sent a dispatch to St Petersburg dated July 15, in which he announced that the wings of the armies of Oku and Nodzu had joined at Tang Tai, ten miles south of Mukden. The Japanese also were reported to have occupied the fortified village of Hutzai, seven miles south of Sutchwan, and were proceeding toward Mukden.

General Kuroki is at the village of Tashakeru, forty miles east of Liao-Yang on the Fushu-Yang road. The Russian troops, however, he expressed much fear that they are to be cut off from the rear by Alexieff's hesitation. The main body of Oku's force has not yet reached the Russian left.

JAPS NEAR NEW-CHWANG.

Additional Japanese troops are reported to have been landed in the vicinity of New Chwang, on the west coast of the peninsula. Chinese reports to-day that they saw many Japanese transports, loaded with troops and convoyed by torpedo boats, proceeding in the direction of New Chwang.

It also was reported to-day that the Port Arthur squadron has left the harbor and proceeded to the head of the Liao Tung gulf. A report from Pekin to-day says that the warships are [illegible] in the direction of Kai Chau, which has been occupied by the Japanese at the head of the port says, could not be other than Russian ships.

The Russian report that 40,000 Japanese were killed in a [illegible] assault on Port Arthur has been [illegible] positively denied by the Imperial Japanese [illegible] and likewise [illegible] received in St. Petersburg. It is also [illegible] that not a single shot was fired on July 10 and 13, the dates of the supposed loss.

Rumor as to the future movements of the Czar have been set at rest by his return to Peterhof. It was reported that he would continue his trip to the scene of hostilities in Asia. St. Petersburg, since the denial of the Japanese loss of 50,000 men, has settled down to gloomy again, and there has been little encouraging in the reports. Occasionally, however, advices of slight Russian victories are published and the populace of St. Petersburg grows temporarily elated.

JAPS LOSE 1,000 IN AMBUSH.

The Russian force of seventy-five thousand Japanese advance in the direction of Yin Kow, July 11. His Cossacks ambushed the Japanese column and put 3,000 out of action. The Japanese attempted to advance to Yin Kow along the coast, but they were hindered by the marshy country. The Russians had expected a movement in that direction, and a company of cavalry with two guns lay in ambush. After the Japanese, leading the Japanese in the most difficult part of the march, had passed the ambush, the advance column. The artillery fire of the Russians was splendid and the Japanese were unable to issue an effective reply and were forced to retreat. The Russians lost were six killed and seven wounded.

In the fighting July 8 and 9 for the possession of the passes at Ta-ssu-kan and Kuan-ling-shan, Viceroy Alexieff reports that the Japanese were repulsed with the aid of the protected cruiser Novik and a number of gunboats and torpedo boats. The Russians captured a number of Japanese fortifications. The losses of the Russians were two officers and thirty-five men killed and four officers and 247 men wounded. The Chinese estimate the Japanese losses at 2,000.

CHINESE RUMOR HAS ADMIRAL TOGO DEAD

Chicago, Ill., July 16. The Daily News correspondent at Chefoo cables his paper to day as follows:

Reports with Satchiki Arima, in a despatch sent by a Chinese junk from Antung, says:

"There is a persistent rumor here that Admiral Togo is dead. Many of the Japanese profess to believe it. A severe outbreak of cholera is the cause of the rumor. The bodies of the soldiers who die of the disease are being cremated."

GERMANS GROWLING AT UNITED STATES POLICY

Berlin, July 16.—All of the leading German newspapers are bitterly attacking the United States for the violation of neutrality, and the charge is freely made that all of the belligerents in the Far East are having no difficulty in purchasing war materials from America.

"While all other nations remain aloof," says one newspaper, "and refuse to permit their ships to [illegible] Russia will [illegible] and [illegible] are watching [illegible] ammunition, which [illegible] are [illegible] of January with [illegible] destination. [illegible] is a matter, therefore, is not partisanship, but simply sordid money getting."

BELMONT GIVES UP CHAIRMANSHIP

NEWEST PORTRAIT OF JUDGE PARKER.

Specially Posed at the Democratic Candidate's Home at Esopus for a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Photographer.

Judge Parker on one of his favorite early morning horseback rides. Photograph made especially for the Boston American.

LEAVES GORMAN TO BE HEAD OF PARKER CAMPAIGN.

Chiefs Meet in New York on Monday to Foster Harmony, and Parker Will Plead for Peace if It Is Necessary

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Esopus, N. Y., July 16. The withdrawal of Belmont's name from the list of claimants for the national chairmanship was the occasion for unusual rejoicing here by the friends of Judge Parker. Belmont is said to have been promised the treasurership, and there is no authoritative denial that he will be at the head of the financial bureau of the party.

That William F. Sheehan is pleased above all others there is no gainsaying. The unpolished rock-ribbed Democrat from Buffalo could not much an acute state yesterday that Sheehan had almost agreed to come out into the open again and ask for the place.

While dinner was being served at Rose[illegible] Judge Parker was called [illegible] telephone. [illegible] Belmont [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Parker [illegible] when the news was received here this afternoon that Belmont had agreed to step [illegible] and [illegible] Gorman [illegible] those on the inside.

Party Chiefs to Meet.

The next thing now on the programme is a meeting of the leaders of the party in New York city at the Hoffman House in New York city. It is [illegible] Judge Parker's running mate, is now on [illegible] Parker, John E. Milholland, of [illegible] Chairman of Democratic [illegible] John M. Kern, of Indiana, David B. Hill and Edward Murphy, Jr., will [illegible] New York Sunday night.

[illegible] at home [illegible] plastic. Tammany will [illegible] Sheehan will be present to represent Judge Parker personally. If necessary, Judge Parker himself will go down. If the conference adjourns Monday night without having effected the kind of peace desired, Judge Parker will hurry to New York.

Parker to Go if Needed

Mr. Davis was asked by Judge Parker to attend the New York conference. Mr. Davis will speak for harmony, plead for it, beg for it. If Judge Parker's presence is not demanded in New York, then Mr. Davis will come on to Esopus. Otherwise he will meet the other members in Manhattan, after [illegible] he will return direct to West Virginia.

The nominees will be notified separately. The fact date is not given, but it is positively known that both will take place before August.

Gorman Can Be Chairman.

Mr. Gorman is to meet many of his friends to-morrow. Some here claim to have information he will see them at his Laurel home; others that he will be in New York to-morrow. Word was had from John R. McLean to-night that he would be at Rockmont to-morrow. His coming, of course, will be in the interest of A. P. Gorman for chairman.

Gaffey, McLean, Smith of New Jersey, Sheehan, Josiah Quincy and Homer S. Cummings of Connecticut are now for Gorman.

As a matter of fact it may be put down as settled that Gorman will be chairman if he wants it. First it was Taggart, then Sheehan, then Belmont. Gorman is the last one to appear, and it looks now as if the case is permanently settled.

However, John W. Kern of Indiana tonight is stopping at Rosemont, and his visit is purposely to present Taggart's claims. Kern is an old friend of Judge Parker.

Parker's Second Unbosoming.

To-night Judge Parker gave out the second interview since his nomination. It was:

"You may contradict absolutely the report that I will receive any office in Kingston. Except for the few days in which I shall leave Rosemont, I shall accept an outing or visit a few of the larger cities. I will remain here until election day.

PRISONERS MAY BE BOSTON CROOKS

Special to the Boston American.

Worcester, Mass., July 16.—Two men, giving the names of William Young, 22 years old, of Lynn and John G. Bolitle, 23 years old, of Boston, were arrested late this afternoon by the police of Leicester, charged with stealing a fresh glass from the store of John C. Freeman & Co., No. 388 Main street.

A companion of the men under arrest escaped, and he has the field glass. The police believe the three are clever Boston crooks who came to Worcester on a shoplifting expedition.

The three men entered the optical store [illegible] and [illegible] the police were [illegible] while two were looking over frames, two [illegible] and [illegible] Young [illegible] Bolitle [illegible] Freeman [illegible] Broadway South [illegible] Young [illegible] with something under his arm. Mr. Freeman immediately [illegible] and found that the field glass had been [illegible] the police and Young and Bolitle were captured in Kennedy's saloon.

The fellow made good his escape. He [illegible] to the men in custody [illegible] gave the names [illegible]

45 RESERVES TO TRY FOR FORCE.

The following reserve police will appear to-morrow before the Police Examiners at Station 16 drill hall, where their fitness for promotion as regular patrolmen will be determined:

Ryan, Sylvester. Michael F. Lody, Thomas W. O'Donnell, John C. Lane, Joseph R. McCabe, Hayden Square station.

William E. Hall, [illegible] Lawson, John J. Mahoney, C. [illegible]

Harry Quinn, [illegible] J. Walsh, Joy Street station.

Walter Brown, Dennis Harrington, Patrick J. Maloney, William W. Fay, Laurence Hurst station.

Hugh O'Neil, William J. Trainor, Ralph H. F. Lewis, Dudley Street station.

John H. Hurley, [illegible] Dyer, James M. [illegible] Lawson, John J. [illegible] Broadway South Boston.

John J. Sweeney, Henry J. Barry, George M. Dunbar, [illegible] Walsh, Dorchester station.

Edward J. [illegible] Washington, Thomas Sullivan, Dudley Street station.

William A. De Hollus, William B. Quinlin, John W. Boutilier, Joseph S. Whitehead, Roxbury Crossing station.

Thomas L. Robbs, James A. Toomey, Brighton station.

William H. Ryan, William J. Rooney, Peter [illegible] Dwyer, [illegible] Parker, John J. [illegible] Warren H. Hall, Boston St. Roads, Jamaica Plain station.

Edward E. Bloom, Charlestown Station.

Martin J. Lyons, John A. McGillivray, Back Bay station.

BRIGHTON PEOPLE ON THEIR VACATIONS

Mr and Mrs. Herbert Daly have joined their daughter, Mrs Warren, at Wells Beach, Me.

Mr. H B. Schofield and daughter are at the St. Louis Exposition.

Miss Belle S. Hall and sisters have sailed for Ireland for an eight weeks' stay among the Lakes of Killarney.

Mrs. Eleanor Jordan Moynahan and son, of New York, are visiting Mrs. Moynahan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jordan.

Mrs. T. P. Wolfe and family, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. De Wolfe's mother, Mrs. J. F. Wilson.

Mrs. J. L. Smith, of Portland, Me., is visiting Mrs. H. L. Thompson.

The annual field day of St. Columbkille's Church, at Rogers Park, Friday, was one of the most enjoyable events of the Summer.

Miss Grace B Tucker, youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Tucker, and Albert Woodbury Thomas, of Castlecok, Quebec, were married Thursday.

WALTHAM GAS CO. ASKS FOR A LARGER CAPITAL

The Waltham Gas Light Company wants to increase its capital to $150,000. The Gas Commissioners will give it a hearing Tuesday morning at the State House. They will also give a hearing that day on the Greenfield Electric Light & Power Company's petition to increase its capital stock by $35,000.

NOSE BROKEN BY A FALL.

While watching a game of ball at the Marcella street playgrounds, yesterday afternoon, William Moore, six years old, who lives at No. 86 Rockingham place, had his nose fractured by a batted ball.

MOTHER PROSTRATE AT SCHAPLEIGH'S SUICIDE.

Wealthy Young Student in Paris Driven to Self-Destruction, It Is Believed, On Account of Continued Ill Health

Special to the Sunday American.

West Lebanon, N. H., July 16—The news of the suicide of Norwald Schapleigh, 19 years old, contained in a cable dispatch to the BOSTON AMERICAN, was communicated this evening to the young man's mother, Mrs. W. W. Widrow Schapleigh at her Summer home here.

Mrs. Schapleigh later received official confirmation of the report from Consul General Gowdy, at Paris. She was completely prostrated at the news of her son's suicide. She is the widow of the former head chemist in the Mills Pack Company, of Philadelphia, and is wealthy.

Young Schapleigh was a student in Columbia University, in New York, where he was born. By the advice of his physician he gave up his studies early in May and went to Germany to take the cures for kidney trouble. He recently went to Paris and his letters have told that he was physical condition made him despondent.

Mrs. Schapleigh and friends of the family here attribute his suicide to ill health. Two years ago, while suffering from the ailment, he tried to end his life by shooting himself, but was prevented.

The family reside in Philadelphia during the Winter. Mrs. Schapleigh and her daughter have been in West Lebanon for a fortnight. The American Consul General will be requested to take charge of young Schapleigh's body and send it home for interment.

FATALLY HURT BY FALL INTO SEWER

Revere Laborer Drops 35 Feet When Plank Breaks and Is Picked Up Senseless.

William Ripley, about forty years old, whose home is in Revere, was fatally injured by falling into a sewer excavation in that town last evening. Ripley was employed as a laborer on a sewer construction and was standing upon a plank over an opening about thirty-five feet deep when it broke, precipitating him to the bottom. He struck his head on the jagged sides of the opening and was picked up unconscious.

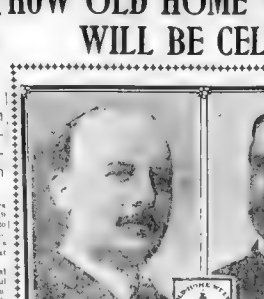
He was taken by the ambulance to the Frost Hospital, at Chelsea, with a fractured skull and concussion of the brain. He had not regained consciousness early this morning, and death was expected.

HALF RATES FOR OLD HOME WEEK IN N. H.

The many vacation seekers that patronize the Plant Line steamers Halifax and Bangor, Me., ocean trips, and trips to Nova Scotia in particular.

Beginning next Saturday, the line will grant one fare and less than half rates to any point in Newfoundland on the Reid Newfoundland Railway, short sea passages, for Old Home Week, good going July 21, 22 and 23, and to return within sixty days.

HOW OLD HOME WEEK WILL BE CELEBRATED



CHARLES H. BANGS. MASSACHUSETTS. HON. FRANK W. ROLLINS.

Ex-Governor Rollins of New Hampshire is Father of Old Home Week. Mr. Bangs is Massachusetts Secretary.

Preparations Made for Annual Reunions in Scores of New England Cities and Towns.

In cities and towns all over New England and even in some of the Canadian provinces, preparations are actively going forward for the observation and celebration of the "Old Home Week" of 1904.

The practice of this observance has greatly gained in strength and favor since its beginning, and is now regarded as a very potent factor in cementing unity of sentiment among the people of the different communities and in fostering pride in their institutions.

The observance of Old Home Week had its origin in New Hampshire six years ago. Maine followed suit the following year, while this is the third year in which Old Home Week will be observed in Massachusetts, and the second under the auspices of the Commonwealth's Old Home Week Association.

The work of fostering the old home spirit is prosecuted by a general association for all New England, and there are also separate ones in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. Ex-Governor Frank W. Rollins, of New Hampshire, the father of Old Home Week, is the president of the New England Old Home Week Association, the Governors of the six New England States are vice-presidents, Charles H. Bangs, M. D., of Lynn, is secretary, and Frank C. Wood, of East Boston, is the treasurer. The officers of the Massachusetts association are: Governor John L. Bates, president; Charles H. Bangs, of Lynn, vice president at large; Thomas F. Anderson, of Boston, secretary, and Major Henry C. Higginson, of Boston, treasurer. In addition each county in the State is represented by a vice-president on the board. Last year the different associations issued Old Home Week stamps, but Massachusetts is the only one so far to do so this year.

Following is a list of the cities and towns of Massachusetts that are planning observances of Old Home Week, so far as at present reported, and the dates on which they will keep open house: Amesbury, Arlington, Attleboro, Lincoln and Falmouth, July 27 and 28; Greenfield, Great Barrington, Granville, Hull, Hudson, Lowell, Milford, Millbury, Monrose, Merrimac, Medway, Millis and Marshfield, July 30 and 31; Monument, New Marlboro, Northfield, Sunderland, South Hadley and Wilbraham, Townsend, Wilmington, Wales and Warwick, July 31 to August 6; Ipswich and Sutton have already held observances, the latter in connection with its tercentenary.

The observances of old home week in Massachusetts will range from simple reunions to elaborate celebrations. Stafford will hold one of the most extensive observances. There will be some public events every day while it lasts except Tuesday, including a grand-stake parade, a firemen's muster and concerts. Sunday there will be patriotic exercises in the Town Hall, and Friday there will be a floral procession and the annual field day in aid of the local hospital.

In Amesbury there will be services at the Bear Hill meeting house on the Sunday that opens the week, and among other events there will be the dedication of the bowlder at Golgotha burying ground that marks the spot where the early settlers of the town are buried.

In Merrimac services will be held Sunday in the ball-fields and a union meeting in Sargent Hall. Monday there will be a street parade, banquet, entertainment and social gathering, with a band concert in the evening. Tuesday will be Lake day at Lake Attitash, with sports on land and water and fireworks in the evening.

At Great Barrington there will be special religious services in all the churches on Sunday. Monday there will be a field day for town schools and sports and in the evening a band concert and fireworks display. Tuesday a monument at the old Indian ford will be dedicated. Wednesday there will be literary exercises in the Town Hall. Thursday will be devoted especially to the village of Housatonic, and Friday there will be a parade of the fire department, pleasure, baseball and an assembly in the evening.

At Colrain there will be a union service at Memorial Hall on Sunday. Tuesday will be teachers' day, Wednesday will be general public day, Thursday will be Red Men's day, and Friday will be Grand Army day.

At Wales there will be daily band concerts and literary exercises on Saturday, August 6.

At Falmouth there will be a parade of several children, exercises in a big tent, and a basket picnic.

At Greenfield an historical address will be delivered by Otis Pickman.

At Warwick August 3 will be the special day, when there will be speaking, music, dancing, a reception and sports.

At New Marlboro there will be music and speaking at Lake Buel on August 11.

At Northfield there will be an open air meeting with reunion of bands, fifes and drums of militia regiments.

At Plainville July 26 will be speeches by Lieutenant Governor Guild and Joseph Jefferson, and a coaching party will be the notable feature.

At Marshfield Hills, Attorney General Herbert W. Parker will deliver the oration at a Northfield reunion, and a reunion of the High School Alumni and a gathering in the Town Hall.

Thousands Afflicted in the Infested District—Much Suffering. Poisonous Hairs Fill Clothes and Spread the Rash.

Browntail Moth Rash

HOW TO OBTAIN RELIEF HERE PUBLISHED.

Thousands are already afflicted with the browntail moth rash, and the State Board of Agriculture experts declare that the tiny hairs of the young caterpillars will poison many people who work in the infested district. Another source of danger feared is that clothing hung upon clotheslines will be filled with the poisonous hairs and that the should always be kept on hand for result will be a spread of the rash upon just such emergencies. Out of the bodies of the insects. Sufferers pure gratitude one hundred thousand from this rash will find instant relief mothers every day tell other mothers and refreshing sleep after a bath with that Cuticura Soap is the best baby Cuticura Soap and gentle applications soap in the world for cleansing and of Cuticura Ointment. They are indis- purifying the skin, and that Cuticura pensable for summer rashes, chafings, Ointment is of priceless value for itchings and for soothing and healing itching and distired, hot and swollen feet. They figuring eruptions

Don't Forget GINGER

SANFORDS When You Pack Your Trunk

For loss of appetite, indigestion, bowel troubles, weakness, nervousness and sleeplessness during hot weather, for change of water, food, climate, and fatigue inseparable from travel, for cramps, pains, colds, chills and a hundred every-day ills, Sanford's Ginger is of priceless value.

DEATH RACER A HERRESHOFF INVENTION.

Torpedo Boat from Plans of Famous Designer's Nephew Destroys Foe and Itself When Once It Gets Into Action

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 16.—A torpedo boat, which is in itself a torpedo, its bow filled with high explosive, declared to crash into and destroy battleships and cruisers is the latest invention for dealing wholesale death in naval warfare. A model of the sinister craft is being completed in New York, in the apartments of the inventor, Francis Herreshoff, nephew of Captain "Nat" Herreshoff, the famous designer of the defenders of the America's cup.

In its errand of destruction the boat, of course, destroys itself and, probably, the crew of two men who are required to guide it. These two men have a chance of escape, however, for it is the inventor's plan to have them direct the boat to within two or three hundred feet of the enemy, lock the helm and with life belts around them, leap into the sea. The boat is expected to rush in alone, at terrific speed, and blow the ship of the enemy and itself to fragments.

The propelling power of the torpedo boat is electricity, on the lines of the motive power of the submarine. Its speed will be between twenty and thirty knots, and there will be no smoke to reveal its presence in the enemy's waters. It will be so designed that little of it is exposed above the surface, and will be painted to resemble the water, so that in the night attack it would be almost impossible to detect it.

It is contended that the new torpedo boats will be infinitely cheaper than the present class of torpedo boats with their charges of Whitehead torpedoes. It can be carried in slumbering sections on board battleships, each vessel carrying a number of the deadly engines.

News Bits

AROUND GREATER

BOSTON

Engagement is announced of Miss Patricia Bowen of No 3 Milton street, South End, to Mr. Daniel F. Connolly, a graduate of Cardinal Gibbons' School of Oratorical parish.

A charter certificate has been issued by the Savings Bank Commissioners to the Tower Trust company of Lynn, capital $100,000. The new company is the third to receive a charter under the general trust law. The commission is considering the petition of the Washington Trust Company, of Boston.

Rotten boards and charred timbers caused a wagon loaded with lumber to slip through the bridge spanning the Boston & Albany tracks at Brookline avenue.

Columbian Association of the fifth district have elected officers for the ensuing year

Michael J. Kiley, a pensioned North End patrolman, will be buried today from his late home No 22 Everett street

White Memorial Outing Club held a picnic at Houghton's, on the Lynn line, which was conducted by Miss Mabel Morgan.

Station 6 police are investigating the reported assault on Richard B. Haley [illegible] Sunday night. So far no one can give no description of the assailants.

Funeral exercises will be held to-morrow for Rosario Intrachi, of No. 191 C street, South Boston

Parishioners of St. Patrick's Parish, Roxbury, are arranging a picnic, to be held Aug. 3 at Caledonia Grove

John J. Clifford, alias James Griffin, was sentenced to Concord Reformatory on a charge of larceny of tools from Flint Brothers, of Roxbury

Several larcenies of milk from Cambridge back yards have been reported to the police of that city.

Thieves entered the store of Sara O'Connell, No. 5501 Cambridge street, and stole cigars and tobacco.

Abraham Sacher discovered a prowler in his home at No. 2-a Andrew street, Cambridge. He summoned the police, but the man had escaped.

Mayor Daly has found Patrolman Frederick Law not guilty of the assault charge preferred by F. W. Lovell, of Somerville.

Mr. Francis X. Fitzpatrick and daughter of Cambridge, will sail for Europe next Friday.

Solemn high mass will be celebrated today at State Prison, Charlestown.

Colonel Fred Bogan, CaCmp 14, U. S. W. V., has offered its headquarters, Bartlett and Cross streets, Charlestown, to the Abraham Lincoln Post during encampment week

Rev. H. Conklin, of this city, will preach today at Universalist Church, Beverly.

Officers of Beverly Lodge, K. of P., will be installed next Tuesday evening by Rev. Benjamin H. Bulkeley, of Beverly, has gone on a six weeks' vacation.

Beverly police are searching for Samuel Kingston, who disappeared with a wagon belonging to the Dirigo Creamery Company.

Newton's tax rate for the ensuing year promises to exceed that of last year. It is charged by residents of the town that the Board has placed the estimates too high

James A. Stockwell, of Medfield, died after an illness of several months

MALDEN RESIDENTS MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cressy, Mr. and Mrs. William Horne, Miss Lila Greene, and Miss W. B. Page are on a mountain climbing excursion at Crawford, N. H.

Miss Laura Webster and Miss Corinne Brown are in Lewiston, Me., Mrs. N. S. Kinsach is with them. Among the guests at the Mansion House, Poland Springs, are, in Mr. H. Thomas.

Mr and Mrs. Fred Low Cressy are Summering at Clifton.

Mrs. Charles C. Cox and Miss Mary Faulkner, of Melrose, are in Bath, Me.

Mrs. A. J. Huntley is travelling through Maine

Mrs. Thomas H Dooley is at her country retiete, Rockland Farm, Raymond, N. H.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Club will hold a lawn party on the grounds of St. Davis Tuesday afternoon.

The annual picnic of the Sacred Heart Church was held at Oak Island Grove yesterday. About twenty-five hundred attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Bartlett, of Summer street, will pass the month of August on their farm at Madison, N. H.

Ex-Postmaster W. M. Sampson has purchased an estate at Auburn, Me., where, with his family, he will pass the remainder of the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow T. Perkins observed His thirty-fifth anniversary of their marriage Thursday evening.

MRS. BAYARD THAYER. FROM A PAINTING BY MRS. J. MONTGOMERY SEARS

Portrait of Mrs. Bayard Thayer, the Boston Society Leader, Painted by Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Another Famous Society Leader.

MRS. THAYER, BY MRS. SEARS

Mrs. Thayer's—Ruth Simpkins's—Beauty Given to World by Mrs. Sears's Clever Brush.

THE accompanying portrait of Mrs Bayard Thayer, who has recently gone abroad for the Summer, has a two fold interest.

It is not only an excellent likeness of one of Boston's best known society women, but the original was painted by Mrs J. Montgomery Sears.

Before her marriage, about eight years ago, to Bayard Thayer, one of the gayest of men and yachtsmen, Mrs Thayer was Miss Ruth Simpkins.

She was such a dainty girl, graceful and accomplished, that she was widely known, not only in Boston and Newport, but in New York and Washington society as "the pretty Miss Simpkins."

Her brother was the late Congressman John Simpkins, who used to represent the Cape district at Washington.

Finest of Thayer Mansions.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Thayer's town house is in Hereford street, and their country place is at Lancaster.

The Bayard Thayer house is the newest, and in some respects the handsomest of the four great Thayer brothers' mansions at Lancaster, which this whole month of June were the scene of almost constant festivities, owing to the weddings of Nathaniel Thayer's daughter, Anna, and Eugene Van R. Thayer's daughter, Katherine.

Mr. Bayard Thayer is a member of the Somerset, Algonquin, Athletic, Country, Eastern Yacht and Myopia Clubs of this vicinity, and also the Union Club of New York and the New York Yacht Club.

Mrs. Bayard Thayer and Mrs "Monty" Sears have been close friends for many years. This portrait was painted about the time of Mrs. Thayer's marriage.

The original has been shown in numerous art exhibits, and portrait shows in nearly every large city in this country. Some time it has gone before the public under the catalog caption of "A Portrait by Mrs. Sears," and at other times it has borne the label of "Miss Simpkins," which sufficiently identified it for society people to know who it was, but did not convey to the public the information that this was the wife of one of the four famous Thayer brothers of Boston and Lancaster.

Won Fame for the Artist.

It has done much to spread the name of Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, or rather Sarah Sears, as she signs her paintings as an artist before art lovers the country over.

There is probably no other instance of a society leader attaining such high rank as an artist. Her first distinct success was achieved about ten years ago when she won the $500 Evans prize in New York, in a contest in which the names of all the artists were concealed until the prize was awarded. So there could have been no possible favoritism shown, owing to Mrs. Sears's social position.

The painting for which she won that prize was called "Sonnie." It was a portrait of Mrs. Jeanne Bunker, who after wards became Mrs. Charles Platt

Has Work at St. Louis.

Mrs Sears still pursues her art work despite the exactions of society. She has several water colors in the Art Exhibit at the St. Louis Fair.

Mrs Sears is a very versatile woman Not only can she paint, but she has recently taken up the art of getting [illegible] She also sent some enamels to [illegible] with her own hands to the exposition.

Mrs. Sears belongs to the famous Choate family, which is noted for its brilliant men and women. She is a niece of Joseph H Choate Sears an Australian to England Joe Lee Jr., began being [illegible] as one of Boston's most prominent society women, but by one diplomatic move she outshone all others, even Mrs. Jack Gardner, and gained the distinction of being the leader of Boston's most exclusive set. That was on the occasion of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this city two years ago.

Her Prince Henry Coup.

Mrs. Sears's invitation was the only one which the Prince accepted to visit a private house in Boston, despite the utmost efforts which Mrs. Jack Gardner made to have the royal visitor at her newly furnished Venetian palace

The Montgomery Sears house, on the corner of Commonwealth avenue and Arlington street, is one of the most finely appointed Back Bay mansions

Mrs. Sears sailed a fortnight ago to pass the Summer in England and on the Continent.

ROXBURY RESIDENTS AWAY FOR SUMMER

John R. Morse, principal of the Hugh O Brien School, with his brother and daughters, is passing the Summer at Five Islands, Me

Senator David Leahy is at Magnolia

Professor and Mrs. Le Bon are at West Gloucester

Dr. T. J. Murphy is at Hough's Neck

George S. Farmer is also there with his family.

The engagement of Miss Gertrude Marston, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Marston, to Dr. Joseph F. Connors is announced

Councilman Thomas F. Kay, Ward 18, is touring the Maine States.

Deputy Inspector Lee is abroad with his aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson are at Magnolia

Mrs. John Ritchie, Jr., president of the Roxburghe Club, gave a luncheon to members of several out of town clubs Friday

Miss Nora Murphy entertained friends at her cottage, the Lenore, Hough's Neck, Thursday

Miss Magdalene D. Ferdinand received more than fifty of her young friends Thursday evening.

Francis Hurtubise has joined the Summer colony at Cohasset.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Dorsey are at home after an extended wedding tour

20 DEGREE JUMP IN NINE HOURS FOR MERCURY.

Temperature and Humidity Combine for Hottest July 16 in Many Years—Cool Breeze and Shower Prove a Blessing

Yesterday was one of the hottest July 16ths in several years, the high mark being 88 degrees against 74 degrees a year ago.

Old Sol began to get in his work about 10 o'clock in the morning and kept humanity sweltering until 7 o'clock, when a south west breeze and a light rain cooled the air considerably.

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning the temperature stood at 68, and it bid fair to be a cool day The mercury began going up one degree at a time until 7 o'clock, when it jumped from 70 to 74 degrees, at 8 o'clock

Warmer and warmer it grew until 88 degrees was reached at 2 o'clock. There it hung until 4 o'clock People sweltered, sizzled and frizzled

The humidity at 8 o'clock in the morning was 75 degrees, and at 8 at night it had gone to 87 degrees. A wind blowing from twelve to eighteen knots an hour saved Boston from a scorcher which, if not for the breeze, would have undoubtedly ended in many prostrations from the heat.

The probabilities for to-day are fair weather with the temperature the same as yesterday, but with changes good of heating 88 degrees.

BANK STATEMENT SHOWS BIG RESERVES

New York, July 16 The weekly statement of the associated Banks of New York, issued to-day shows the following changes:

Reserve in all deposits decrease	$4,540,825
Reserve in excess over Bank United States decrease	5,737,900
Loans, increase	2,250,000
Net deposits, increase	12,350,000
Specie, increase	1,000,000
Legal tenders, decrease	21,000,000
Total reserve, decrease	20,540,825
Total loans	1,067,818,700

The banks now hold in excess of legal requirements $14,583,650 against $13,275,475 last year, and $13,916,375 two years ago.

LEW FIELDS A PAPA.

New York, July 16.—Lew Fields, the comedian, well known in Boston, is the proud papa of a bouncing nine-pound baby boy.

BUILDING TRADES LINED UP IN BIG FIGHT.

Open Shop Decided on by Master Builders in Secret Meeting, It Is Believed, and Labor Unions Will Resist to Utmost

A lineup of the fighting forces of the employer and the employe in the building trades in a life or death struggle for the supremacy is promised at an early day if the present plans of the master builders are put in operation.

The Master Builders' Association, at a secret meeting, it is said, has taken the stand for the open shop in Boston. Should this plan succeed it will mean the death of unionism in the building trades.

The Structural Building Trades' Alliance has taken the bull by the horns and will not wait for the master builders to begin the fight. The Alliance demands an immediate settlement of the trouble at the Christian Science church and the use of the Building and Portable Engineers' Union.

E. N. Walbrouh is the contractor with whom the trouble at the church exists. It is expected, in accordance with the code of the master builders, that there will be concerted action on the part of the employers to defeat the unions in their endeavors to establish an open shop. Should there succeed in this case there will then fight for the same all through Boston.

Realizing that the open shop means the death of their unions, all the strength of the building trades will be thrown into the fight. The building trades are conceded to be the most thoroughly organized of the trade unions. They are ready and eager to open warfare the members of the unions feel that the fight will be of short duration as they say they are well prepared to meet the employers at any game from they may try, and that they hold the trump cards.

INFANT FOUND IN WATER, MURDERED

Officers Unable to Locate Parents—Baby Was Tightly Bound.

South Boston officers have been unable to locate the parents of the three year-old infant found floating near the Dover street bridge.

That the infant was purposely placed in the water is believed by the police, owing to the fact that when it was wrapped in a piece of linen cloth with its legs and arms tied to the body. The body was in a cramped position, which adds to the murder theory.

Medical Examiner Draper has been notified that the body is at the City Hospital morgue. The body was discovered by workmen.

STORM POSTPONES FAIR FOR HOSPITAL

The thunder storm of last evening put a damper on the fair and lawn party for the Free Bed Fund of the Holy Cloud Hospital. It was expected that forty thousand people would attend, and nearly half of that number showed up, only the fair had been postponed until Monday. The fair will begin again promptly to-morrow afternoon at 4, and the opening postponed will be made to-morrow evening by Mayor Daly and ex Mayor McNamee.

REV. FREDERICK E. BROOKS

REV. EDWIN E. PHILLIPS

Foes of Onset's Liquor Men.

REPRIMAND FOR INSPECTOR DOUGLAS

More Serious Charges Against Well-Known Officer Dismissed.

Police Inspector Alfred H. Douglas has been found guilty of two of the charges preferred against him by Inspector William Burke, and sentenced to be reprimanded in general orders. The two most serious counts "gloss or disobedience of orders" and "trafficking" were dismissed.

The affair has created considerable sensation in police circles though the high standing of both the officers concerned Inspector Douglas has one of the best records on the force. He is one of the few Inspectors who have been compelled to go before the grand jury on charges of their work.

The feeling in the force given out, Inspector Burke went to Douglas and ordered Detective Walker South in bringing a drayman back to headquarters. Douglas took the order as a joke, when Burke came out of his office and reprimanded him severely for not obeying.

The two men engaged in a dispute Then Douglas went as he was ordered The following day charges were preferred

D. B. HARRINGTON BUYS MONMOUTH RACE COURSE

Monmouth, Me., July 16.—David Harrington, wealthy horseman of Yonkers, N. Y. has bought the Pierce farm, and also the Monmouth trotting park. He will spend several thousand dollars in putting the track in condition and nearly a hundred stock farms. Twelve hundred mares and two trotting stallions of high stock will be brought here for breeding

100 NEW MEMBERS FOR TEAMSTERS' UNION

One hundred new members will be initiated at the meeting of Local Union 242, International Brotherhood of Teamsters, at Central Labor Hall, Parkman, this afternoon Recruiting has been going on steadily, and the officers expect within a year to have one of the strongest locals in the brotherhood

ONSET PASTORS WAGE WAR ON RUM SHOPS

Their Most Valued Helper, Officer Knight, Willing to Work Free if the Illegal Traffic Can Be Suppressed—$825 Fines

It is not often that a public official of the grade of constable can be found who is willing to give his time and services for the good of his town without pay

Yet that is the stand that has been taken by Officer S. L. Knight, of Onset, who is so proud of what has been done by Rev. Edwin E. Phillips, Rev. Frederick E. Brooks and himself in suppressing the illegal liquor selling that he is willing to keep up the good work until not a grumbler remains in the town, without asking one cent of compensation.

For the past four months Rev. Mr. Phillips, pastor of the Wareham Methodist church, and Rev. Mr. Brooks, pastor of the Advent church at Tremont, have had charge of the work of suppressing the illegal liquor trade in that section of the town, and their success in their work has been a decided shock to the liquor men.

Fines Now More Than Fund.

There is need to assist them Officer Knight and a fund of $400 subscribed by citizens of Onset, and their record since taking up the cause of affairs is always correct, with a fine of $75 paid in each case the fines [illegible] the fund appropriated. In addition to this there has been [illegible] collected from men found guilty, who appealed and were held in $400 each to appear once later.

"The fund is all held good at Onset," admitted M. Phillips to a Sunday AMERICAN reporter. "But with that we get through and see who gets the best of it. Our funds are getting low, but we can have all the money we need. Several prominent citizens have already offered to put a sum in deposit for the use of the committee, but we do not need to call upon them yet

Will Work Without Pay.

The ministers don't want to think they have got us on the score of poverty, for they will be mightily mistaken if they do. If it should come to such a pinch as that, Officer Knight is ready to work without pay for the sake of finding a good job.

Rev. Mr. Phillips's methods are not spectacular, but they are effective. The story of his first raid at Onset when, after several weeks' quiet work, on Sunday, about the hour of morning service, he and a score of State officers descended upon three of the most flagrant offenders and found everything in full swing, will go down in Onset history.

"You go ahead with the singing," he told his deacon, "and I'll be back in time for the sermon." Then mounting the seat of his office and reprimanded wagon he drove to the scene of action, where he met with a measure of success that at first a second team was required to convey the confiscated rum, to which he and Rev. Mr. Brooks, Returning to his church, Mr. Phillips delivered his sermon as usual.

SUFFERED MANY YEARS WITH A COMPLICATION OF FEMALE DISEASES.

Two Robust Women Who Owe Their Restored Health and Usefulness to Pe-ru-na.

MISS ELIZABETH STREIGHT

MISS RUTH EMERSON.

Tens of Thousands of Testimonials Received Yearly.

Thankful Women Who Have Been Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

Miss Ruth Emerson, 72 Sycamore St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

"I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation, and Peruna cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell how grateful I feel. Any agency which brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and to-day the market is no filled with useless and injurious substances that it is a pleasure to know of a so reliable a remedy as your Peruna before the public."

Miss Ruth Emerson.

Miss Elizabeth Streight, Treasurer Homoeopathic Medical Economic Club, 3.28 East Market St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I feel strongly indorse Peruna, because I have found it to be the only medicine that ever helped me. I suffered for years with backache and pains in the lower regions. At times I became so dizzy that I had to sit down, and could not walk simply misery. The doctor told me that I had ulceration of the uterus and this disease had amply drained my life forces. However, after I began using Peruna I felt encouraged before I finished the first bottle was used and within a few days the dizzy spells were gone. I used the treatment for fully three months, each day getting better, until entirely well and strength were restored to me. I cannot speak too highly of your wonderful remedy, and feel owing to sick women."

Miss Elizabeth Streight.

Pe-ru-na is a Blessing to Sick Women.

"I want to do what I can to let the whole world know what a grand medicine Peruna is. For eleven years I suffered with female troubles, and complications arising therefrom. Doctors failed to cure me, and I despaired of being helped. Peruna cured me in three short months. I can hardly believe it myself, but it is a blessed fact. I am perfectly well now and have not had an ache or pain for months. I want my suffering sisters to know what Peruna has done for me."

Miss Marie Johnson.

The above testimonial is from Miss Marie Johnson, 31 Columbia, East Detroit, Mich.; was worthy Vice Templar in Hope Lodge, No. 6, Independent Order Good Templars. Miss Johnson, as a [illegible] of women are constantly going many other women also have done, found in Peruna a specific for a severe case of female weakness.

Pelvic catarrh is a phrase coined by Dr. Hartman, covering all that large class of diseases that used to be known as female weakness. The lower portion of the abdomen is called by anatomists the pelvis. The organs contained in this portion of the body are known as the pelvic organs. There are several of them, very delicate and very subject to catarrh. Few women escape entirely catarrh of these organs. While each case presents a minor difference as to detail, they are all in reality alike.

Pelvic catarrh, therefore, is a generic term that covers all cases of catarrh of the pelvic organs. The [illegible] is no cure equal in promptness and permanency to a short course of Peruna.

Peruna does not relieve these cases by temporarily mitigating some symptom, but by a removal of the cause. Many a woman can testify that local treatment does not permanently cure. A large [illegible] of women are constantly going from doctor to doctor, hoping to receive local treatment, and suffering more or no result.

In Peruna these women find a prompt and permanent cure. Thousands upon thousands of testimonials to this effect are received by Dr. Hartman every year, proving that Peruna has accomplished in this class of cases one of the most marked

Imitations of Pe-ru-na.

Peruna has come to be recognized as the greatest remedy for catarrh in the world. At first concocted and used to meet this and insisted that their remedies were just as good. This was found to be impossible, however, and now imitations are springing up everywhere.

To successfully palm off an imitation of Peruna even for a short time is sure to be a mercenary scheme, but no one who has ever taken Peruna can be fooled on these imitations. No conscientious druggist would sell one of them. Every purchaser should look carefully at each package of Peruna he buys to be sure that he is getting only genuine Peruna

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free advice.

ABBOTT KILLED HIMSELF ALL TOO SOON.

Financial Troubles So Small, His Friends Say, That They Are Easy to Straighten, and He Might Have Won Lawsuit

WONDER IF REAL REASON IS NOT YET A MYSTERY

Why did Edward Miles Abbott kill himself?

This is the question that friends of the Brookline real estate and insurance broker have been asking each other since his suicide last Thursday night, and as yet no satisfactory explanation has been given.

It is known that his business affairs were not in the best condition but his own attorney, Mr. Sears, of Skilpole, Sears & Ogden, says they were not badly involved and could easily have been straightened out.

"Mr. Abbott's affairs were not in bad shape," said Mr. Sears to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "There were no complications that could not have been straightened out. There is no doubt he worried over business matters, but his depression was much greater than was warranted by the actual condition of his business.

All of Mr. Abbott's financial worries arose from the real estate end of his business. He may have had some trouble over the insurance end, but two weeks ago he sold that to Dewick & Flanders, of No. 12 Central street.

Lawsuit Worried Him.

In his real estate business, however, he became involved in difficulties some months ago over four apartment houses on Beacon street, Brookline. In May he was made defendant, as agent for the trustees of the buildings, in a suit by the Murdock Paper Stock Company for $10,000. He worried a great deal over this suit, although his friends say he should probably have won it.

So far as his friends know, this suit was the only large financial trouble he had, and had it been decided against him, his wife could have aided him.

Besides, he had completed arrangements to take charge of a department of a Boston firm at a large salary. It was a position whose income would have grown from his experience, and within a few years he would have earned at least $5,000 a year.

May Be Some Other Cause.

Many of his friends believe that there was some other cause.

Mr. Abbott did not drink nor dissipate in any way and there had never been even a suspicion of trouble in his family.

Funeral services for him were conducted yesterday at the Abbott residence, No. 28 Marion street, Brookline, by the Rev. Oliver D. Rowell, assistant pastor of the Harvard Congregational Church.

The body was taken to Shrewsbury for burial in the family lot.

LAD'S TRAGIC END IN MEDWAY POND A SAD SHOCK.

Was Great Grandson of Elias Skinner, One of the Old-time Merchants of Boston—The Body Has Been Recovered

The news of the drowning of Gurdon G. Skinner, the great grandson of Elias Skinner, one of the prominent old time merchants of Boston, while bathing at Popatash pond, Medway, which reached this city yesterday, proved a great shock to the young man's many friends in West Roxbury and Roslindale.

Skinner, who was twenty-one years old in company with Frank Riley, of Jamaica Plain, went camping on the edge of the lake. Skinner went in the lake for a swim, and Riley heard cries for help. He heard two sharp cries for help, and, leaping into the water, he swam out to where he had last seen his companion, but was unable to get sight of him.

Word was sent to Medway, two miles distant, and in a short time doctors and townspeople were on the scene. Dragging irons were obtained and after six hours' hard work the body was recovered.

Born in Roslindale, for some time Skinner had resided at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Grant, of No. 24 St. Vernon street, West Roxbury, with his mother, Mrs. M. G. Skinner, and his young sister

MELROSE PREPARING FOR OLD HOME WEEK

Preparations for the observance of Old Home Week are well under way. A mass meeting on Sunday evening, July 31, will be held in the city auditorium, at which formally open the observance of the week. Wednesday will be the gala day of the week. Business will be suspended and athletic and aquatic sports and ball games will furnish diversion for all.

The School Committee has opened Summer vacation schools in different parts of the city, with an enrolment of nearly 300. Daniel Russell observed his eighteenth anniversary of his birth yesterday.

Miss S. Gertrude Fuller, daughter of Mrs. J. C. Fuller, of Linn street, became the wife of Frederick H. Clark, of Brockton, N. H., Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. F. Hall celebrated her eighty-fifth milestone Friday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Fish and daughter are at Little John's island, Portland Harbor.

S. Marion Ingalls, Dr. C. Odlin and Charles S. Dennis, of Melrose, have left for a tour through England, France and Switzerland.

Mrs. Charles W. Noyes entertained a party of fifty at the clubhouse of the Belvedere Golf Club on Thursday evening.

CADET CAMP AT HINGHAM DESERTED

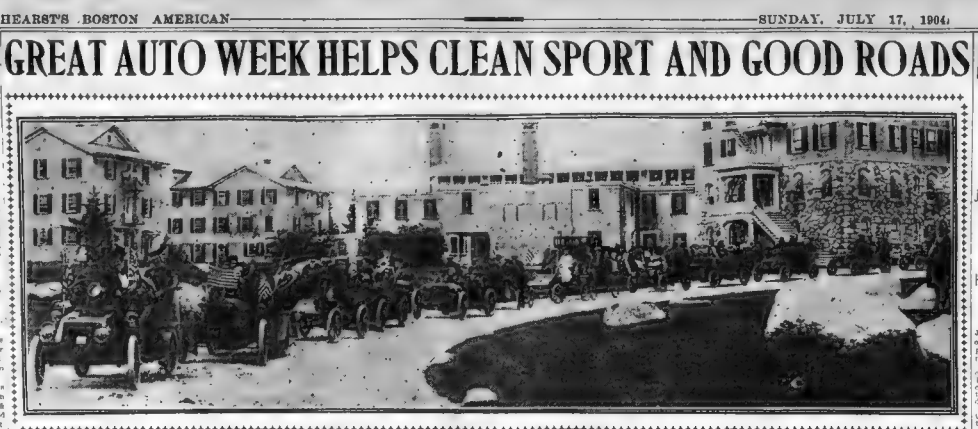
The First Corps of Cadets broke camp at Hingham yesterday and started for home, taking trains to Nantasket and then the boat to Rowe's wharf. The wagon train was loaded after fatigue call. The tents were left standing for inspection by Captain Hall, U. S. A., who was detailed to the camp by the Government.

After saluting the colors the column marched to the Hingham station.

LINER MEETS MISHAP,

Queenstown, July 16.—The American liner St. Louis, due in New York to-day, is delayed midocean by breaking her low pressure cylinder, and will probably arrive Wednesday. She was spoken by the Umbria.

GREAT AUTO WEEK HELPS CLEAN SPORT AND GOOD ROADS



GREAT PARADE OF AUTOMOBILES ENGAGED IN ENDURANCE RUN IN WHITE MOUNTAINS.

SMASHING RECORDS MORE THAN MERE EXCITING RACES

Glidden Cup Offer, Grand Good Time, Non-Stop Run and Climb of Mount Washington All Kept Autoists on Edge

Boston automobile enthusiasts took back on the automobile week just passed in the White Mountains as a grand promoter for all automobile interests, as well as a great good time.

They look forward to another such automobile week next year at least. They say that the cause of autoing, of good roads, and of good, clean sport has been vastly advanced.

The marvellous time made by Harry Harkness, of New York, up Mt. Washington, stands now as a mark to be passed at the next meet

Glidden Cup One Result.

The endurance runs and the pleasure tours added to the sport. The offer of Charles J. Glidden, of this city, of a cup for an international endurance run in this country to surpass the European 1,000-mile runs, is one product of the week. The attempt of the six Rockingham, of New York, to complete a 1,000-mile non-stop run between Boston and New York is another feature of the week, was a plucky effort.

Boston Woods has been the automobile headquarters since last Monday. There were gathered autoists from Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New York, and Maine. Many were accompanied by their wives and children, and all had a good time.

Monday it rained, but autoists assembled for the Mt. Washington contest. The course was eight miles up Mt. Washington through and above the clouds to the Summit House.

There was a brief and cloudy, gentle drizzle as each autoist started, but the sun came out shortly after the first few cars. The first day, Monday, Frank J. Sterns, of Newton, driving a 24-h. p. Locomobile steam carriage, beat all records in 21m. 47 1-5 sec.

Harkness's Great Feat.

Tuesday was a victory for the gasoline machines. Harry Harkness, of New York, in a powerful 60-horse power Mercedes gasoline touring car, climbed to the Summit House in 19m. 37 4-5 sec., a record that will stands.

Wednesday came the pony parade of twenty cars, headed by Gov. W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, and Mayor Frederick O. Prince, of Boston. Governor Crane, Governor Bachelder, of New Hampshire, with Mrs. Bachelder, headed the parade to Liberty Pond's cabin.

Thursday brought the first endurance run. Twenty-one cars went over the seaboard, 95 miles, twice. Friday they started again from Brett in Weston on the last endurance run. All rules around the president's two circle. Mr. Crane agreed. Yesterday they wound up with a good roads meeting at Bretton Woods.

$1,000,000 CONCERN INCORPORATED HERE

Phonograph Co. Gets Certificate —Other Big Firms Get Papers.

The Multiple Phonograph Company, of Boston, with a capital stock of one million dollars, is the banner concern granted a certificate of incorporation this week. It is the first million-dollar corporation organized in the State for several weeks.

A large company, financially, is this week's list in the Lawrence Machine Company, of Boston, capital $250,000. Among the other incorporations certificates granted are: Brookside Park Company, New Marlborough, capital $50,000; Wilson Island Farm Company, Taunton, $50,000; United States Tannel Dyeskin Company, Peabody, $60,000; Chartered Corporation & Finance Company, Boston, $500,000; Boxley Hat Block Closer Company, Springfield, $30,000.

FARM BEQUEATHED TO ANCIENT CHURCH

The First Parish Unitarian Church in Weston is bequeathed a farm of 158 acres at Fitzwilliam, N. H., by the will of Geo S. Perry, of Weston, died at East Cambridge yesterday.

The Working Boys' Home is a benefici ary in $300 by the will of May Finn, of Wakefield.

VETERAN CATHOLIC SEXTON IS BURIED

Dennis J. Murphy, the veteran sexton of the Church of the Sacred Heart, in East Cambridge, was laid to rest at Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden, yesterday, after services at the church. Rev. Fr. Higgins celebrated requiem high mass. Many priests who had known Mr. Murphy and his son, Rev. William Murphy, of St. John's, were present.

BLOOMER GIRLS WIN BALL GAME FROM GLENVALE MEN

First Have a Swim and Then Play the Hottest Kind of Ball in Fetching Array of Short Skirts and Stockings and Win

The Mystic Bloomer Girls of West Everett, the famous women's ball team of Massachusetts, won a brilliant victory from the Glenvale team yesterday afternoon on Everett ball field, defeating their male rivals 9 to 7.

Just before the game the girls donned their bathing suits and pranced into the river for half an hour. Then they got into their pretty field costumes and strode on to the ball grounds with the most charming swagger.

The fans gave the girls a hand as they stepped upon the diamond. The costumes were decidedly fetching. Each girl wore a grey blouse, short blue skirt, blue bloomers and blue stockings.

The game was fairly contested. There was a prettiness about each side playing ball that it was worth very few errors were made at the girls. Their pitcher, Miss Mary Sheanigan, had plenty of speed, and a clever collection of in-curves and out-curves. They are out to make baseball interesting for women, said Mrs. Julia Mallery, the captain. "Incidentally I am trying to take off flesh. I have already lost seven pounds."

Next Saturday at 3 the girls will play Hearst's AMERICAN team on the grounds near the steel works, Hendersonville, Everett. The Mystic Bloomer girls challenge any woman's team in the State. Their manager is John Lagan, No. 1 Row street, Everett. The make up of the team:

Captain and 1b, Mrs. Julia Mallery, p., Mary Sheanigan, c., Mary Flanagan, 2b., Mary Keegan, ss., Anna Lafferty, rf., Maggie Flanigan, cf., Maggie Magee rf., Winnie Flanigan, cf., Mrs. McKeen, and between 16 and 18 years old.

EXPERT ON WOOL BUT NOT IN 'EXAMS'

Chatterly Case Duplicated in Examinations for Wool Inspector.

Another case has arisen in the examination for positions of examiners in the government appraisers' department similar to that of George H. Chatterly, who, while he was considered among the foremost experts on machinery in this country and England, was rated at the bottom of the list of twenty-four applicants as a result of the examination.

The latest case is that of Joseph A. Reed, who was appointed temporarily to fill the position of wool examiner, made vacant by the death of Joseph Dixon a few months ago.

Mr. Reed was regarded as one of the most expert men in the handling of wool, but the result of the examination shows that but one man, Joseph Beaver of this city, managed to pass, out of eight competitors.

As Mr. Beaver's name is the only one on the eligible list, the commissioner could not "certify three names," as required by law. Mr. Beaver's name alone, therefore, was not certified, and of course he was not appointed.

HATCHED BABIES FOR A BEACH SHOW

Incubator Children to Have Coney Island Festival All to Themselves.

Coney Island, N. Y., July 16.—A festival of the infant incubator graduates of the country, of whom it is believed there are about 250, is the novel idea of Dr. Martin A. Couney, of the Dreamland and Luna Park exhibitions at Coney Island.

It is expected that some five healthy babies reared in hatcheries in New England will be present. Many physicians will study the infants.

SALEM CADETS IN CAMP AT BOXFORD

Salem, July 16.—The Second Corps of Cadets have begun a week of camp life in Boxford. The four companies, with officers, number 226 men. Lieutenant Colonel Andrew Fitz commanding. Lieutenant-Colonel Edward J. Gilman, of Wakefield, will be inspection officer.

The Cadets will enter upon regular drills and manoeuvres Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday will be Salem City Government day. Thursday Governor's day, and Friday Veterans' day.

FIERCE RATE WAR FEARED IN NEW CHICAGO PRICE.

Big Trunk Line Round Trip Cut Is Followed by Lower Figure by Differential Lines—The Outlook Is Now Dark

The great trunk lines running out of Chicago to the East—the Michigan Central, Lake Shore and Pennsylvania systems—have made a round trip rate of $20.35 for Boston during the G. A. R. encampment in August.

The differential lines—the Wabash, Erie, Nickel Plate, Panhandle and Grand Trunk—have made a rate of $17.75.

This is looked upon as the beginning of a terrific rate war, as the Michigan Central has announced that it will meet any cut made, and it is expected that the Lake Shore and Pennsylvania will do the same.

The rate as originally fixed by the standard lines was one cent a mile, short line mileage. This is the lowest rate ever made, and the reduction made by the differential lines is looked upon as a breach of faith.

The war rate probably will not affect the rates to the West, as local ticket agents say they have received no orders regarding new rates.

OVERCOAT AND GAS STOVE; $1,500 FIRE

First Falls on Second and McAuliff Brothers Are Burned Out.

An oily overcoat falling upon a gas stove in the tailoring establishment of McAuliff Brothers, No. 1,516 Washington street, South End, yesterday, started a blaze that in ten minutes had gutted the entire shop and practically burned itself out. One stream from Engine 22 finished the smouldering timbers, but the $1,500 stock of furnishings had been reduced to ashes.

In an attempt to save some of the stock Dennis McAuliff, one of the proprietors of the place, was severely injured about the face and hands. He was taken to his home and treated by the family physician.

KRUGER'S OLD AGE WHY ENGLAND WON

Col. Blake, of Irish Brigade, Says Otherwise Boers Would Be Free.

Special to the Sunday American.

Lawrence, July 16.—Colonel J. Y. F. Blake, who commanded the Irish brigade in the Boer war, in pronouncing an eulogy on the late "Oom" Paul Kruger, declared that had the old man been in his prime at the time of the bitterly contested war, England would not have won.

"Had he been in his prime," said Colonel Blake, "his greedy and oppressive nature, though hundreds of thousands strong, would never have dared put foot on his country's soil. The English hated him because his country had rich gold fields and he would not give them away. All other foreigners respected and honored him.

"May the day be not far distant when his people can again take the good old flag from its resting place, hoist it on high and proclaim to the world that P. J. Paul Kruger still lives, and that his beloved country is once a free and independent African republic."

SCHOOLMA'MS WANT THEIR PAY RAISED

Pawtucket, R. I., Lower Grade Teachers Object to Discrimination.

Special to the Sunday American.

Pawtucket, R. I., July 16.—The teachers in the public schools below the seventh grade have made a demand upon the school committee to raise the maximum salary of teachers above the present figure of $14 a week. They claim that as good talent is required to teach in the lower grades as the higher ones.

"HEAVIES" ARE BACK FROM CAMP AT FORT RODMAN

First Detachment Barely Arrives When Remaining Companies Start for Fort to Drill With the Fifteen-Pounders

"Tired, dirty and well," as General Grant once said of the troops under his command, the detachment of the First "Heavies" that has been in camp at Fort Rodman for eight days, returned to the city yesterday and marched from the South Station to the Armory on Irvington street.

At Taunton Battery E of that city and Battery I of Brockton left the train, the latter taking electric cars to their own city. The other batteries and the band were under command of Captain Joseph Frothingham.

A few minutes after the detachment had been dismissed at the South Armory, Batteries A, B, C and L, of the Second detachment left the armory for their tour of duty at Fort Rodman. The detachment was commanded by Major Ferris Dyer and left on a special train for New Bedford. At this point they will be joined by Battery E of New Bedford and Battery M of Fall River.

The men will be drilled in the use of the eight-inch guns and 15-pounders, the fire Lieutenant-Governor Guild will review the detachment on Wednesday.

POLISH PRINCESS VISITS IN WABAN

Mrs. L. E. Van Norman, of New York, Is Daughter of an Exiled Noble.

By birth a Polish princess and by choice the wife of an American, Mrs. Lewis E. Van Norman, of New York, is the guest to-day of her husband's cousin, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Van Norman, of No. 497 Chestnut street, Waban.

Mrs. Van Norman's father was a Polish noble, one time was an exile in Siberia, because of his political views.

She was married to Mr. Van Norman about a year ago. Mr Van Norman and his wife will probably return to New York to-morrow.

CABBY SAW FARE IN LINCOLN STATUE

Responds With Alacrity, but Pays "Fiver" Later in Court.

"Tessir, cousin, sir."

Hackman Michael Corcoran, in musty frame of mind, stopped his horse in Park square, when he caught sight of the statute of Abraham Lincoln standing with outstretched arm and finger pointing upward. The John recognized the familiar gesture, even in a statue.

He whirled his hitch around to the statue, jumped down and threw the hack door open.

"Right in, sir. Where to, sir. Hotel P'ar Lincoln, with the "Emancipated Slave" crouching at his feet, never moved. Corcoran was mad.

"What the ——— old'ja gimme the signal fur?" he howled.

The Parkman Station gently led Corcoran away to the station. It cost Corcoran $5 in court for intoxication.

LONDON HONOURABLE SENDS CANE HERE

Captain Phil Warren, of the Brighton Police Station, is the recipient of a unique walking cane, a present from Miss J. Boreham, of London, England, a member of the London Honourables. Captain Warren, who is a member of the Boston Arcients, entertained Mr. Boreham during the visit of the London company last Fall. On a silver knob which surmounts the stick are the coats of arms of both the London and Boston companies and the inscription: "From Miss J. Boreham to Captain Phil D. Warren, a souvenir of a candy mine; October, 1903."

BUSINESS NOTICE.

United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

Again the
Peerless
In Name and Performance

At the Top as Usual

Peerless Cars

BREAK ALL RECORDS at the Mt. Washington Hill Climbing Contest Tuesday

The 24 h. p. PEERLESS driven by Mr. A. E. Morrison went to the top of Mt. Washington in the phenomenal record-smashing time of

27 Minutes 6 Seconds

This Is The Same Car That Won Over All Foreign and American Touring Cars at Readville, June 15, in the Five-Mile Race. . . . . .

Mr. H. Ernest Rogers in another 24 h. p. PEERLESS made the ascent in the record-breaking time of

48 Minutes 7⅘ Seconds

Whether on the Road, the Mountain or the Track the PEERLESS is always there with the Goods.

Why? Because the PEERLESS has the Power and Staying Ability.

Peerless Motor Car Co.

178 COLUMBUS AVE.

A. E. MORRISON, Manager.

EVERY PERFORMER A STAR AT BEVERLY'S SOCIETY CIRCUS

"DAISY" OLIVER KILHAM. PEANUT BUTCHER
SIAMESE TWINS. WYATT AND TORREY
ROBT ROBINSON AND BILLY STARR DO A TURN.
BEARDED LADY SCOTT FRASER
FAT MAN ELMER WOODBURY.
LEWIS MOSES.
ARTHUR FOSTER.
HARRY PIERSON
RUFUS WOODBURY
NORMAN PRINCE.
1000 LBS.
1000 LBS.
5000 LBS.
"HAPPY HOOLIGAN" AND THE COP CHESTER POPE. JOHN WHITCOMB
JAMES TORREY. CHINESE GIANT
CHAS SPAULDING AS SIG. DUBLIN STOUT.
"GAY FLEURETTE" KARL ANDREN.
DR JOHNSON. A REGULAR "CUT UP"
THE NEXT NO
DR. SEARS - THE ANNOUNCER
10 CENTS
"ALKALI IKE" NAT. SIMPKINS, 2ND
"WILLIAM BUFFALO" FREDK PRINCE, JR.
MEL. WOODBURY SIDE SHOW BARKER

Drawn Specially for the Boston Sunday American by Cartoonist Carll.

Some of the Leading Performers and Their Specialties in the Benefit Circus of the Beverly Summer Colony.

HOSPITAL BENEFIT A BIG NORTH SHORE SUCCESS

Makeups of the Amateur Society Actors a Delight to the Eye, and Specialties Win Plaudits from Summer Colony.

By Priscilla Standish

CHARLIE Spalding's London waist-coats and Oliver Kilham's big yellow straw picture hat were the sartorial sensations of the Beverly circus, eclipsing in scenic splendor anything in dress donned by the circus favorites.

Charlie Spalding has just returned from London, and incidentally Paris, and from Regent street he brought a collection of waistcoats which would make Lieut. Governor "Tim" Woodruff turn green with envy, and lend Senator "Dan" Lane into a seat among the vanquished.

Naturally when Mr Spaulding was slated to take tickets or bark or make himself generally useful at the circus which has stirred Beverly to its depths during the past week, he donned one of these vesting wonders.

It was of gray and black stripes and had a border of dark grey tweed. It spoke for itself The feminine part of creation admired it. The men would not be convinced that it is London's latest style.

A Ripping Success.

It was the cleverness of amateurs coupled with the excellent professional foundation which made the circus such a ripping success, brought out the North Shore summer contingent by the wholesale and dropped nearly a thousand glittering simoleons into the coffers of the hospital.

The slogan of the circular was "Money extracted without pain."

It adorned the front of Mr. Kilham, known to his intimates as "Daisy" Kilham's famous hat. Before the evening was over no one doubted its sincerity.

Mr. Kilham's Hat.

In circus parlance Mr. Kilham was the candy butcher." He was in charge of the peanuts and lemonade, and all the pretty girls in Beverly were among his salespeople.

"Two glasses of lemonade, please," a delighted North Shore contingent would say, giving a dollar or two dollar greenback in payment. With cordial smile and many grace "Daisy" would pass the beverage across the table and receive the payment.

No Change; Thanks.

"Have you a pain?" he would enquire solicitously, as he held the money poised lightly between thumb and forefinger.

"Pain? Why, no," would come from over the lemonade glass.

"All right, no change, thank you kindly," was the cordial reply, as "Daisy," the candy butcher, pocketed the cash and urged others to try the lemonade.

Roland Boyden's Tights.

Perhaps the most amusing spectacle to all Beverly was the appearance in the ring of the ultra-conservative, Roland Boyden, "one of the oldest legal lights of Boston," who donned bushings and spongy muscles and did the strong man act.

"Going up" came in a chorus from the seats, as Mr. Boyden with mighty effort lifted the 5,000 pound papier mache weight by his little finger. It was a distinctly local joke and every one yelled with glee.

On Wednesday afternoon, while Mr. Boyden was untangling some legal problem, his role as strong man was taken by Mr. Spaulding, who laid aside the waistcoat for the moment and donned the enormous muscles with the greatest ease.

Dr. Sears Did Stunts.

It's hard to tell whether Dr. H. E. Sears has ever been on earth before or not. If he has he was side show lecturer or a ring master. It's difficult to tell which.

His description of the freaks was one wild orgy of words, while his perfect ease of manner in the ring could not have been surpassed by a veteran.

Colonel Mosford locked as ring master after two nights, much to everyone's regret, and Dr. Sears had to do a double turn.

The "Gay Fleurette."

"Gay Fleurette" has been causing all sorts of trouble at Beverly this week, and at times threatened to be the indirect means of wrecking happy households.

"Gay Fleurette" was a circus queen, a horseback rider, a marvel of blonde curls and spangled skirts and graceful curves. Fleurette's smiles flashed in all directions, and quite turned the heads of many in the audience

In the dressing room a swarm of "Johnnies . . . no, it isn't fair to give names,—awaited the return of the lovely one from the ring. It was Karl Andren, who slipped out of wig and skirts, and said "Hello, boys" and, of course, they knew Mr all the time. But, incidentally the strict listener might have heard several criticisms of the act, relative to the point that "it should have been burlesqued and not imitated. As it was, it caused a lot of confusion"

Clowns Swarmed In.

It seemed to everyone that the clowns, as a waste, might have been more economical ly munny, as led by Purvis, the veteran professional, who, by the way, first saw daylight at a circus dress rehearsal, they swarmed about the ring.

In his court jester's suit, gay with full moons, crescents and stars, Norman Prince stumbled about in red barber's pole hosiery, ad heelless shoes, with an expression of gravity which no jester could improve upon, and drew attention to the antics of his fellow clowns.

Happy Hooligan There

Chester Pope as Happy Hooligan, "a tibling of shreds and patches,' topped off by an empty tomato can, which seemed in constant danger of cutting himself out of his head as he tumbled about. was ever present and apparently had as much fun as he furnished

So did Robert Robertson and Billy Starr who later as the master and the wonderful trick horse, "Thirty Cents, gave an example of the "power of the human mind over that of the brute," which was quite as marvelous as was the exhibition of Professor Bristol and his Kentucky thoroughbred horse

Regular Kit Carsons.

Frederick Prince, Jr., and "Nat" Simpkins, 2nd, fiercely adorned with hirsute appendages and wild West hats, gave a marvelous performance of crumbling soda biscuits to dust by shots from blank cartridges.

Outside, the mellifluous voice of "Mel" Woodruff's barking called people into the tent, and should shoes ever go out of fashion Mr. Woodruff has discovered another vocation in which he would be literally a shining success

Professor De Bussigny on his famous horse Ten Dollars gave a serious show of riding which would have been an addition to any professional ring, and was cordially greeted

Rides His Hobby.

Crowding closely for honors upon the riding of Mr. De Bussigny was that of Dr. Pete Johnson, whose hobby horse exhibition was spirited in the extreme, but who led the field in perfect control, in spite of its fractious nature

Frick Forgot Steel.

If the circus did not record a penny for the hospital, it would still have been a brilliant success, because for three distinct performances it was able to obliterate all cares of steel from the mind of H. C. Frick and take him back to the days of his boyhood, when a circus was a genuine treat.

There he sat in the front row of seats, his eyes riveted upon the ring, his face wreathed in smiles, which creased his cheeks and the corners of his eyes with a myriad of little furrows.

Steel might soar up or down as the vicissitudes of fortune pleased, but for the moment there was only the circus that filled.

TO DIG CEMETERY FOR CLUE IN THE BURNS CASE

Special to the Sunday American.

Athol, July 16.—The decision of the police authorities to dig over the old cemetery in the effort to bring to light some clue to the mystery in the disappearance of Frank J. Burns is an indication of how thoroughly they hold to the belief that Burns was murdered

Not unless there was some convincing evidence in the mass of stories told by Walter A. Smith, the suspect now held at the Worcester jail, would they be likely to go to this extreme.

What the officials expect to find in the subsoil of this graveyard, or what particular reason they have for believing that they will find anything, is puzzling the residents here. The only reason conceivable is that the said cemetery is within about 75 yards of the Fullerite Community building, near which Smith has said, in one of his varied statements, that he last saw Burns

The clue the police thought they had in the horse bought by John Atwood of Warwick, which proved to have been stolen from Walter Kidd of Worcester, fell through when Atwood and his daughter both said, upon seeing Smith at the Worcester jail, that he was not the man who sold the horse

Meanwhile the mystery remains as far, apparently, from a solution as ever, and little enlightenment appears to be forthcoming from the only man known who could possibly offer it.—Walter A. Smith.

BROWN TAIL MOTHS NOW THREATEN TO INVADE MAINE.

Special to the Boston American.

Augusta, Me., July 16.—Maine is threatened with invasion by the dreaded brown-tailed moth, that has been playing havoc in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

The serious aspect, so far as this State is concerned, is found in the situation at Portsmouth, N. H., where the moth has made its appearance in numbers exceeding all records. It is but a step from Portsmouth to Kittery and the Maine soil and a passing train at any hour is expected to bring the pests into this State in large numbers.

Already the brown tailed moths have struck the Kittery Navy Yard in large numbers and are found on telephone and telegraph poles and around the electric lights. Commissioner Gilman has gone to the extreme border of the state to take all possible measures to keep this plague from spreading in the state

QUARTERLY CONVENTION OF CATHOLIC SOCIETIES

A large number of delegates are expected to attend the quarterly convention of the Suffolk County branch of the Federation of Catholic Societies, to be held in St. Rose Hall, No. 17 Worcester street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. Robert Schwickerath, S. J., and Hon. Robert S. Carruth, Assistant Commissioner of Penal Institutions, will address the meeting.

RICHMOND-CARTWRIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Richmond of West Medford announce the marriage of their daughter, Laura Campbell, to Benjamin Cooking Cartwright of Islip, Long Island, at his mother's home, Shelter Island Heights, New York, July 12.

HIBERNIANS START FOR CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS.

The Massachusetts delegation to the biennial national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians left the South Boston yesterday afternoon and found Sarah Mac Donald, seventy four years old, alone and she would not tell where she lived

The aged woman had been wandering two days She had lived at No 48 Dover street up to two days ago, when her nephew ran out, and she left She is the widow of a soldier and draws a pension Two days ago she buried a daughter, and it is believed over this trouble and the heat affected her mind She will be taken to the Chardon Street Home

BOSTONIANS FOR EUROPE.

New York, July 16.—Among the passengers sailing for Europe to-day on the Campania were the following from New England: J. Benton, Miss Hoyle, Miss S C Mercier, Mrs. Moill, A. Perkins, Boston.

The Boston and the DeMolay Commanderies of the Knights Templars

HAVE ARRANGED TO USE EXCLUSIVELY THAT MOST POPULAR WATER.

White Rock

on their trip across the continent to the Triennial Conclave at San Francisco.

DARLING & HOLMES, the New England agents for this water, have arranged with the WHITE ROCK MINERAL SPRING CO. to have its agents in the different cities along the route, book orders and returning, supply the water as needed.

DAUGHTER DEAD, SHE WANDERS ABOUT HELPLESSLY.

Wandering helplessly in the South End near the Industry Street Police Station, the police yesterday afternoon found Sarah MacDonald, seventy four years old, who could not give her name, but could not tell where she lived

The aged woman had been wandering two days She had lived at No 48 Dover street up to two days ago, when her nephew ran out, and she left She is the widow of a soldier and draws a pension Two days ago she buried a daughter, and it is believed over this trouble and the heat affected her mind She will be taken to the Chardon Street Home

BELLE OF OMAHA IS DIVORCED IN TWO HOURS

Omaha, July 16. Jessie Adele Dickinson Lyons, daughter of the late president of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railroad, has obtained a divorce after a record-breaking time. less than two hours. She was the most fashionable girl in Omaha and married, about three years ago, Dr. Henry Stoddard Lyman

F. L. AMES ESTATE RECEIVES GRATUITY

The F. L. Ames estate receives a gratuity for its beautiful display of three varieties of sweet peas in the July awards of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society

$20 SET $10
$15 SET $8
$10 SET $5

Big reduction—Come today or tomorrow. Work painless and guaranteed satisfactory, low gold teeth. Gold crowns $4 and $5. Dr. Kingsley Plain Dental Co., Tyro office—1249 Tremont Row, 1704 Wash. st., cor. Eaverland. Hours 8 to 8; Sundays 10 to 2.

FLOWERS
At Very Lowest Prices.
J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP.,
51 TREMONT ST.
We do not solicit orders by runners or telephone. Our ONLY place of business.

DOUBT IF PAULINE ASTOR WEDS CAPT. CLAY

HER ROMANCES MANY; LONDON SKEPTICAL.

Young Spendthrift Who Is Now in the Heiress's Favor Is Not Regarded as Worthy of Her Hand by English Society

FATHER HAS DRIVEN MANY SUITORS AWAY.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

[illegible] 16.—Once more the engage[illegible] Astor, daughter of Wil[illegible] Astor, and the greatest heiress [illegible] is announced. This time [illegible] Captain Herbert [illegible] a captain in the [illegible]

[illegible] with gossip, for of all [illegible] Pauline Astor has been [illegible] Captain Clay seems [illegible] and the one least likely [illegible] Lady William Waldorf's well [illegible]

[illegible] people are wondering not a [illegible] Astor and Captain Clay [illegible] in love, and her own dazzling [illegible] gain was quite [illegible] [illegible] the young woman's social ambi[illegible]

[illegible]rd hand, Captain Clay has been [illegible] exclusively as a member of [illegible]ld set. He is not yet thirty-[illegible] and is not good looking.

A Fortune in Shipping.

[illegible] was the late Joseph Spender [illegible] of Minor, Lingfield, Surrey, who [illegible] fortune in shipping and [illegible] Beer Brewing Company—a for[illegible] of this is a [illegible] is proved conclusively that [illegible]d must, for he has scattered dollars recklessly since coming into his [illegible]wards.

Someway he got through college—his [illegible]mates had naught to fear from him in the way of scholarship—and then entered the Second Life Guards as a subaltern.

After serving as captain in 1901 and 1902 he resigned because of his connection with the "ragging" scandal at Aldershot.

Popular with Certain Set.

[illegible]s certain set Captain Clay has en[illegible] of popularity. But he has not [illegible]t Astors as yet. It was his chum[illegible] with Lord Willing Neville and [illegible] of Mr. Astor's which first [illegible] to Pauline in detail. It made [illegible] for one wouldn't [illegible] and Lord Neville were nom[illegible] pals of Astors and [illegible] [illegible]ntrovertible [illegible] [illegible]d him to witness some papers. [illegible] they read the papers, he [illegible] were drawing and con[illegible] settlement of his as[illegible]

[illegible]r, who good naturedly [illegible] Lord Neville [illegible] [illegible] pens by a blotter [illegible] in 1897 that Clay's signature [illegible] in the hands of one of Lon[illegible] fortune hunters, Jenders, Sam [illegible]

Clay Was Cried Down.

[illegible]declined he would not make good, [illegible] the face of Lewis's threats that he [illegible] arrest Lord Neville for forgery. [illegible] told the Marquis of Abergavenny [illegible]d that Clay would save his son, offer [illegible] poor man, to pay him [illegible] Lewis nod him, and the whole [illegible] Party in 1895. Neville [illegible] fraud convicted and son [illegible] acquitted, was arrested [illegible] trial society and all [illegible] down [illegible] rich man and should [illegible] from prison and the [illegible] Astor's accompany from disgrace [illegible] connection of the family [illegible] to intimate that [illegible] having served his term was [illegible]d Society and Pauli said has [illegible] the fellow experienced [illegible] a gentleman's code [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MONSTER GUNS ONLY FOR U. S. WARSHIPS.

Navy Department Decides to Put as Many as Twelve of the Big 12-Inch Pieces on One Battleship of Our Fleet

POWERFUL FLOATING FORTRESS IN FUTURE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, July 16.—As a result of target practice at Pensacola and on the New England ranges, it has been decided to adopt for the main batteries of all large American warships guns of the greatest caliber and the abandonment of the superstructure medium-calibre batteries.

The "ideal" battleship abroad as described in the advices of the United States foreign sources of information, indicates that there is a consignment of the main battery to one or two calibres of guns.

One plan provisionally made here contemplates a main battery of twelve 12-inch guns, a 12 inch armor belt and a 12 inch redoubt armor. There will of course be the 12-pounder for repelling torpedo craft.

There has been a notion in the service that the 9 and 7-inch guns were of great value, and while efforts still adhere to that opinion, but service sentiment favors the large guns of any calibre in the main battery of a battleship.

HEARST DEMOCRATS ARE OUT STRONG FOR PARKER.

Massachusetts League Urges All Party Men to Support the Candidate, and Says the St. Louis Platform Is a Good One

The Massachusetts Democratic League, which espoused the cause of William R. Hearst for President, has come out strongly for the standard bearers, Parker and Davis. At a meeting held at No. 1 Beacon street yesterday afternoon speeches were made and the following resolutions adopted:

"Resolved, that the Massachusetts Democratic League ratifies the nomination of Judge Alton B. Parker and Henry G. Davis for President and Vice-President, made at the St. Louis Democratic Convention, having associated other candidates for the nomination, we deem it the duty of Democrats at this time to support the duly nominated candidates of the party, and urge all progressive Democrats to rally round our standard bearers and thus give a material aid to the success for constitutional Democratic government.

"The radical voters of the Democratic party of Massachusetts, being largely in the majority, can easily make the Democratic platform as a marked improvement over the Republican platform along the lines of reciprocity, anti-monopoly, protection of the just rights of labor, and an opposition to militarism and one-man power. Thus the progressive Democracy will in the near future be enabled to advance still further along the path of true Democracy."

REVERE BEACH LID ON TIGHT AGAIN TO-DAY.

Town Fathers by Mid-Week Action Still Frown on All Parkway Amusement — Slot Machines Alone Exempted

Revere Beach will be a good place to cool off to-day, for the bath houses and the restaurants and refreshments stands will be open.

But those who go in search of such artificial amusements as are afforded by hurdy-gurdys, rustic theatres, aerial railways, trips through magic caverns, and visits to Alaska and tin-type galleries, will draw a blank.

The vote of the selectmen Wednesday night refusing to grant any special Sunday licenses has left up to the police just as strong as it was last Sunday, when the officers not only closed everything on the parkway hermetically sealed, but hung a little time on their hands unearthed a gambling game that had evidently escaped previous observation, and the suppression of all the parkway wickedness.

The lid is down, and until some unforeseen force raises it, it is there to stay. As Chief of Police Rhodes puts it: "The amusement proprietors know the law; if they open they will have to take the consequences."

The slot machines, so far as they are known, will be allowed to continue to do business, because they are "automatic," and understood to be beyond the pale of the law, as it is read in Revere.

HOLD BOY WHO HAD MRS. DARRAH'S GEMS

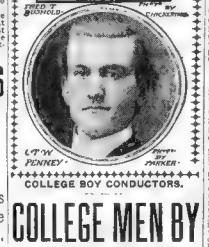
N. Y. Police Think Diamonds Missing from Newport Can Be Found.

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport R. I., July 16.—Chief of Police Richards has received a message from New York informing him that William Chism, the colored boy, of the Clifts Hotel, who picked up the diamonds belonging to Mrs. Rufus E. Darrah, had been remanded for thirty days and had waived examination. The jewels have not been recovered, but Chism, it is said, has made admissions which will lead to their recoveries, as a confederate is being shadowed. Chism was willing to return, but requisition papers were necessary from Governor Garvey, who will immediately give them.

EARL D. SAWYER. CHAS. BOWKER.

FRED P. BOWOLD. PHOTO BY CHICKERING.



C. T. W. PENNEY. PHOTO BY PARKER.

COLLEGE BOY CONDUCTORS.

COLLEGE MEN BY HUNDREDS RUN BOSTON CARS.

They Come from Harvard and Tufts, and All Over Land—The Elevated Prefers Them to Other Applicants for Work

EASILY PICKED OUT AS THEY TAKE FARES

Fascinated with the work, prompted by the good pay, and determined above all things to acquire an education, hundreds of college students are flocking to Boston to secure employment on the cars here. Every day applications are made at the headquarters of the Boston Elevated and few are turned away. The Boston Elevated is looking for bright college bred men to work on their cars.

To-day on the various lines of the Boston Elevated, pulling the "ding dong" and collecting the fares, are fully a hundred college students. Few, if any indeed are they a single day with the company after college opens in the Fall. The young men make from $1.50 to $3.50 a day.

Easily Picked Out.

Boston's college conductors can be picked out every time. In the first place, they are of boyish appearance, their physiques are excellent, and their manner while at work, in contrast to the regular crew and man, can not be mistaken.

From every college in New England, and from institutions all over the country, these men of letters have come to the Hub to fill the humble positions of electric car conductors. A serious among the men by a SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter showed that Tufts takes the lead.

Perhaps the hour known among these is Fred G. Bowbold, who graduated from the medical department of Tufts but a few days before he began his career as a street car conductor. He finished with honors and leaves in the Fall with a chum for Vienna, where, under a Boston professor of medicine, he will take a four years' course at a hospital. Mr. Bowbold was educated in the schools of Lawrence, Mass., his home, and at Andover Academy.

More Tufts Men.

Another Tufts man working on the electrics is Karl D. Sawyer, who wears a cap numbered 2,000 and runs from the Oak Hill stables. His home is in Malden. Joseph W. Holden, a Cambridge car man, is a student at Tufts College and is on the cars simply during the vacation. John H. P. Connor, conductor numbered 6,235, working on the Charlestown cars, is a Tufts man.

From Harvard there are several. Guy M. Peters, who is taking a course at the law school, comes way from Nebraska to work on the Boston trolleys. He goes back to Cambridge in the Fall.

Two men, who both live in Canada and have been studying at colleges in Bald more, are working on the Boston Elevated as conductors. They are A. J. McKnight, who has worked on the Boston Elevated previous Summers, and I. T. W. Penney, who finished at the College of Physicians and Surgeons this Spring.

From Many Colleges.

Other colleges students finding profitable employment as spare conductors on the Boston L are: Joseph W. Holden, of Tufts; Walter B. Davol, of M. I. T.; Ralph H. Smith, of University of Maine; Silas J. Lester, of University of Maryland; Walter S. Herlong, of Harvard; Wendell S. Waltemore, of Tufts; Mark L. Pevey, of Brown University; James D. Lyons, of Tufts Dental; Arthur J. Maynard, of Boston Dental College; F. B. Kelly, of Harvard, and W. E. Langley, Private College.

So valuable do college men make themselves to their employers that several are sending agents to schools at commencement time and special inducements are made to secure the services of the students.

To an AMERICAN reporter, a man who stands high in the Elevated, said: "College men are most desired for work on the railroads, and especially on the Boston L, on the general principal that they are of a higher grade of intelligence than a man without a college education.

"The Boston L itself is almost a Harvard annex. Of the five members of the original executive board, four were Harvard men and two were from the class of President Roosevelt's, that of 1880. Of the present board of three, two, President Bancroft and Robert Winsor are Harvard graduates."

HALF PAY GIVEN 'TOM' WATSON FOR LIFE.

Veteran of 35 Years in the Service of the "L" and Its Predecessors, He May Enjoy the Rest Which He Has Earned

TELLS OF CHANGES IN BOSTON RAILWAYS

Bronzed from exposure, bent from nearly a half century of incessant toil, reward has at last come to "Tom" Watson, who yesterday received notice from the Boston Elevated that he had been placed on their pension list and would receive half-pay for the rest of his life.

Thomas J. Watson has been a conductor and a starter on the Boston Elevated and its predecessors, the West End and the Metropolitan, for thirty-five years. So many years of hardship have broken in health the veteran street car conductor, and in the last three years, in which he has been able to do the work, his life has more than once been despaired of. Still Mr. Watson is loyal to the company which now has proven loyal to him, and speaks of the officials, nearly all of whom he has known intimately for years, in the highest terms. He appears especially grateful for what has been done for him, and fully expects to regain his health, that he may enjoy a few of his declining years.

Tells How Times Have Changed.

On the large plazza of the house on Norfolk House Hill, Roxbury, where Mr. Watson has made his home with his wife and son, Dr. Frank G. Watson, for over 35 years, a reporter of the AMERICAN heard the veteran spin yarns of the "old days at railroading."

"Yes," began Mr. Watson, "I guess I know a little about the railroad business, but I tell you it is not what it used to be. Why, in the early days, when I used to run a car from Roxbury Crossing down Tremont street, and there was only a single track, do you know what we fellows used to do? Why, when we forgot and ran past a turnout, and a car coming the other way would meet us, we'd all jump off our cars and the drivers would flip up a coin. The fellow that got stuck would place a stone on the rail, run his own car off the track around the other car, back on the same track and go ahead as smooth as a whistle. You couldn't do that now-a-days.

Always Loyal to the Road.

"I was railroading in the Fall of '69 and took fares on the Forest Hill line of the old Metropolitan. Then I was shifted onto the Warren street line. On that line for miles there was nothing but fields and woods, where now only houses stand.

"Then I was made a starter and stationed at the Tremont House, but only for a short time. After that I was transferred to Scollay square and passed out tickets there for over ten years. From there I went to Park square, at the Providence depot. With the opening of the South Terminal Station, I was stationed there until I broke down. I have always tried to do the right thing by the road and they have always done the right thing by me.

Mr. Watson was born in Boston sixty years ago. He is a member of the Tremont Lodge of Odd Fellows, and for over twenty years was a Knight of Honor.

Frank Jacobs, an old car chum of Mr. Watson, is still working for the "L" with a record of forty-two successive years of service.

AMUSEMENTS.

POINT OF PINES

TODAY—2 to 10 P. M.
FREE CONCERTS
By the Augmented
LYNN CADET BAND
S. S. LURVEY, Conductor.
With the Fine Piano Soloists
WALTER M. DAVIS, Tenor
—AND—
J. H. GOVE, Jr. E. P. ELLIOTT.
H. L. SAGGETT. Reader.
BEGINNING TOMORROW
ANNUAL
Children's Festival
FREE PRESENTS
To Every Child
One of these beautiful French dolls awaits to the lucky girl. A valuable gold-filled watch awaits the lucky boy.
RUSTIC THEATRE.
Children admitted this afternoon at 2 o'clock to the special performance of the Cinderella pantomime.
Cinderella in Flower Land
Presented by 300 Children.
Sally Balloon Ascension
and Parachute Jump.
Concerts by the Lynn Cadet Band.
FREE DANCING EVERY EVENING
RUSTIC THEATRE—2:15 & 8:15
PINES OPERA CO.
—IN—
THE MASCOT
Round Trip, including Admission, via Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn R. R. 20c

NICKELODEON
S. B. WALKER, Mgr.
RALPH S.
The Lexington Wonder,
Kentucky Thoroughbred Horse
With the Longest Mane and Tail in the World,
And Over 100 Other Attractions
Including
Theatre—Magnificent Vaudeville
ADMISSION FIVE CENTS

AMUSEMENTS.

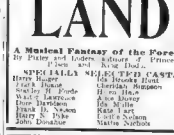
"Coolest Spot In All New England"
YOUR MONEY BUYS MORE FUN HERE THAN ELSEWHERE
LEXINGTON PARK
A PICTURESQUE FOREST RESORT
OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.
TAKE CARS AT SULLIVAN SQUARE AND ARLINGTON HEIGHTS
LEXINGTON'S HISTORIC BATTLE GROUNDS
SUNDAY CONCERTS TODAY
And do not forget this is the day for one of those
Delightful CLAM BAKE and FISH DINNERS at Restaurant
Popular Band Programmes { NELLIE B. CHANDLER'S LADIES' ORCHESTRA } Every Day and Evening
2,000 Seats { RUSTIC THEATRE } Performances 2:30 and 8:15
THIS WEEK J. W. GORMAN'S Tuxedo Specialty Company, including "Village Choir" Kimball & Donovan Sedmars Barr & Evans The Komorgraph LOUIS DIVERSIFIED AND NEW ELEMENTS
Take Cars at Sullivan Square Terminal or any Car marked "Arlington Heights" and enjoy the
PAUL REVERE TROLLEY TRIP
Taking in the Famous Historic Sights of Lexington and Concord.

DON'T MISS THE GREAT
SCENIC RAILWAY
Ocean Avenue Revere Beach
Absolutely Safe—Not Damaged by the Big Storm
The Scenic Railway at Revere Beach was not damaged in the least by the terrific storm of Saturday night. The railway is "sound in wind and limb," to use a turf expression.
In many reports of the storm damage received Saturday night and published Sunday morning was one of damage to the Musical Railway at Crescent Beach. Through an error in one part of the report the Musical Railway was called the Scenic Railway.
The management of the Scenic Railway and its associates desire that it be made plain that their enterprise was not harmed by the storm.—Hearst's Boston American, June 26.
SCENIC RAILWAY
OCEAN AVENUE REVERE BEACH
COMPLIMENTARY
Two persons can ride on the Scenic Railway by presenting this ticket and purchasing one regular ticket at office, good season of 1904, except on Saturdays, Sundays, and Labor Day.

"Visited Every Year by Over One Million Men, Women and Children."
AUSTIN —AND— STONE'S MUSEUM
Tremont Row—Scollay Square.
STONE & HOLM, Proprietors.
WEEK BEGINNING JULY 18
Last But Three of
BILLY WASHINGTON'S
SOUTHERN SERENADERS
BEN HUR Largest Snake in the World
BELMONT the Juggler
MORTONA Oriental Dextrous
TWO GREAT STAGE SHOWS Everything New
Admission Only 10c.
NEXT WEEK
Sig Jouvine's Spanish Troubadours

THE COOL TREMONT
FOURTH MONTH
Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
100th PERFORMANCE
Next Wednesday Evening
LIVE CANARIES AS SOUVENIRS
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
WOODLAND
A Musical Fantasy of the Forest.
By Percy Fendall Parker. Edward E. Prince of Pilsen and King Dodo.
SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.
Harry Rieger Ida Brooks Hunt
Carl Haydn Cherrian Burgess
Stanley H. Forde Hugo Hase
Walter Lawrence Alice Dovey
Dan Lawrence Ida Mulle
Frank D. Pope Edna Aug
Harry S. Pyke Marie Nichols
John Donahue

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2.
Opposite the Revere House. Take cars to Scollay Sq. Subway Station. Only one minute's walk to theatre.
Bargain matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved orchestra or balcony seats 10c., except on Holidays.
This week, beginning Monday, matinee at 2 o'clock and every afternoon and evening thereafter, the famous play, the
STREETS —OF— NEW YORK
Interpreted by the regular Lothrop Stock Company.
NEXT WEEK—"The Colleen Bawn."



CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
421 Tremont St. Tel. Tremont 8.
Daily at 2 and 8. Sundays 1:30 and 7:30.
Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 18.
Howard P. Taylor's Comedy.
CAPRICE
PRICES—15c., 25c., 50c.
Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved Sunday Matinee. Souvenir Matinee Monday.
MONDAY, JULY 25.
A PARISIAN ROMANCE

PALACE
HOME OF BURLESQUE
THE BOWERY SPORTS
BURLESQUERS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
PALACE
Prices 10 to 50

CRESCENT GARDENS
REVERE BEACH.
Afternoon and Evening.
The Merron Musical Comedy.
A Glorious Time
Presented by John Birch and an excellent company of comedians, singers, dancers and pretty girls.
VISIT LAUGHLAND.

For Dramatic Notes
See Page 26

GLOBE
Evenings at 8 15; Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.
Commencing Tomorrow Night, LAST TWO WEEKS
—of—
B. C. WHITNEY'S
ISLE OF SPICE
MERRIEST MUSICAL MIXTURE MADE IN MANY MOONS
2d EDITION
of Lyrics and Mirth-Compelling Dialogues, and a Brand New Batch of Comics.
New Cast Includes ALEXANDER CLARK, HERBERT CAWTHORNE, JOHN HENDRICKS, SUSIE FORRESTER, MATTIE MARTZ.
New Cast Includes: GILBERT GREGORY, JOHN GILROY, GEORGE FISKE, BLANCH BUCKNER, LESLIE LEIGH.
And a Dazzling New Brood of Dancing Broilers.
Sensational New Dances and Stunning New Effects.
Arranged by Mr. GUS SOHLKE.

KEITH'S
WEEK OF JULY 18:
Doors Open at 1:30. Performances Continuous until 10:30 P. M.
FADETTES
Woman's Orchestra
Caroline B. Nichols, Director.
Giving Concerts of Real Popular Music, Afternoons and Evenings. Concerts at 1:45 and 7:30 P. M. Approximately.
The Vanderbilt Hill Land Heirs of Jane Bitou in a screamingly funny character sketch "Miller's Luck." Ward and Vokes in their latest success, "The Fortune Hunter." Ward and Vokes are recognized as the best travesty comedians in vaudeville. Delmore and Lee, Japanese perch artists. Bissett and Scott, singers and wonders at dancing. Harry Breen, Irish in his great vocal specialty. Knight Dancers, graceful exponents of artistic dancing. Leonard and Drake, comedians, singers and animal imitators. Holcombe and Tremaine, refined singing duo, and Alexis and Schall, in "Tommy Atkins and the Fighting Kit."

Boston's Most Popular Resort
NORUMBEGA PARK
The Famous Resort at Auburndale on the Charles
Boat Trolley Ride in Roadsland
OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.
IN THE Zoological Garden
Are Over 150 Specimens of Wild Animals
In natural inclosures, all escaping the freedom of the open air.
Don't Miss Seeing "MOUNTAIN CHIEF,"
The largest Buffalo in captivity. Weighs 1,175 lbs.
Take subway cars marked Newton Jct. or Norumbega Park.
Magnificent New COVERED OPEN AIR THEATRE 3000 SEATS
Completely Protected from Sun and Rain.
Performances at 3:30 and 8:00.
THIS WEEK: J. W. GORMAN'S Imperial Minstrels and SUPERB ORCHESTRA
Call up 227-5 W. Newton or Open seats reserved for the

EXCURSIONS.
The VACATION ROUTE
PLANT LINE
To Nova Scotia
Cape Breton
Prince Edward Island
Newfoundland
Best Trip for the Money. Rest and Recreation Combined.
Go once go again. If doubted ask a friend who has made the trip. Many of them. "Search Ocean Steamers over Two Days." Send 2c. stamp for "Union Jack."
"LOOKING EASTWARD," a picture story which tells all about Eastern Canada, tells all about the Plant Line steamers, and Union Wharf, or mailed on receipt of stamp.
J. A. FLANDERS, General Agent.

NANTASKET POINT
TODAY SUNDAY, JULY 17th
BAND CONCERT This Afternoon and Evening
ALL AMUSEMENTS OPEN TODAY
STEAMERS
PLEASURE BAY AND ATTAQUIN
Will make trip or trips weather permitting from Rowes Wharf, Boston, as follows: Leave Rowes Wharf 10:00 A.M., 12:00, 2:00, 4:00, 6:15, 8:00, 10:30 P. M. Leave Nantasket connecting with electric cars for Hotels, 10:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 P. M.
Fare 15 CENTS Each Way
Boston Harbor Steamboat Co.

NANTASKET
Amusement Park and Steeplechase
TODAY=SUNDAY
Alabama Comedy Four
Sensational Bicycle Whirl
AND 10 GREAT ACTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
CLEVELAND
MON., TUES. and WED.
ST. LOUIS
Thur., Fri., Sat. and Mon.
Grand Stand Seats - - - 75 Cents
ON SALE AT
WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington st.

EXCURSIONS.
For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP
Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 O'clock, Returning at 2:45. Fare $1. Lowe Bait and Channel Fish. Prizes $150 IN GOLD.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line
Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.) 3 P. M., connect "Prince George" and Boston. In connection. For information apply to city office, 226 Washington st., or to
J. F. CALDER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

DELIGHTFUL DAY
ON OLD OCEAN; STOPPING FOR 1½ HOURS IN HISTORIC AND PICTURESQUE OLD
PROVINCETOWN
Starts 9 A. M. week days, 9:30 A. M. Sundays. Steamer leaves Central wharf, foot of Pearl st., Boston, connecting at Provincetown with electric cars for Highland Light, Nauset Beach and Orleans. Fare $1.00 round trip. Special Day Line tickets good Adams' new steamer CAPE COD from Boston to Provincetown and return, $1.50. Steamer CAPE COD leaves Rowes Wharf, foot of Atlantic avenue, Boston, daily at 9 A. M. for Provincetown

R. H. WHITE COMPANY

EXTRAORDINARY PRICE-CUTTING—STOCK MUST BE REDUCED

Profits, and in many cases a generous slice of the costs, are forfeited to make this sale speedy as well as certain.

Silks Marked Down

23 INCH PRINTED FOULARD SILKS—In fine and broken shades, with plenty of new and desirable designs. Value 59c a yard. Now **29c**

23 INCH FOULARD SILKS—In a splendid assortment of colors and designs. Value 65c to 75c a yard. Now **39c**

23 INCH DOMESTIC SATIN FOULARDS—In a full assortment of handsome printed and mixed effects, choice grades of Pure, French and Cheney make. Value $1.00 a yard. Now **59c**

HIGH-GRADE IMPORTED FOULARDS—In the latest styles and coloring, on cord and satin cords, novelty and fashionable effects. Value $1.25 a yard. Reduced to **69c**

27-INCH WHITE JAPANESE SILKS—In the lustrous, sheer grade so desirable for shirt waists, guaranteed to wash and retain its lustre. Value 59c a yard. Now **39c**

27-INCH DRESS PONGEES—In the desirable shades of blue and tan. A very stylish and popular fabric. Value 59c a yard. Now **39c**

27 INCH PONGEE—In an excellent American make, but subject to slight imperfections. Only a few hundred yards. Value 49c a yard. Now **19c**

22-INCH BLACK PONGEE SILK—A cool, durable silk for summer wear, strictly all silk and worth 49c a yard. Now **29c**

A few more pieces of BLACK SWISS TAFFETA, in a chiffon finish quality. Value 65c a yard. Now **37c**

BLACK GUARANTEED TAFFETA—In the kind that does not crack, very heavy and lustrous. Value $1.00 a yard. Monday **49c**

Dress Goods Marked Down

39c IMPORTED LINEN SUITINGS AT 12½c—Six different color combinations, all fit for the shirt waist suit. Early season price 50c. Marked to clear at **12½c**

29c IRISH BLOUSE LINEN AT 17c—36 inches wide, in the natural shade, the "Irish finish" regular make. Regular 29c quality. Ten pieces marked for quick disposal **17c**

75c FRENCH COTTON TWEEDS AT 29c—44 inches wide, copies of fine dress materials, different color combinations for the shirt waist suit. Early season's price 75c per yard, marked to close at **29c**

59c NOMAD PONGEE AT 39c—36 inches, half silk, warp dyed, in the natural effect, shaded and buck. Usually sold at 59c. Ten pieces each shade marked for Monday for quick selling at **39c**

59c COLORED SICILIANS AT 39c—44 inch Sicilians, very lustrous, in browns, blues and black. Always sold at 59c. Five pieces each shade Monday at **39c**

69c COLORED SICILIANS AT 49c—50 inches wide, good weight and lustrous finish, in browns, grays, blues and black. Made to sell for 69c. Five pieces each shade marked for quick selling at **50c**

89c ETAMINE VOILE AT 59c—36 inches, two shades, royal and navy. Usually sold at 89c per yard. Ten pieces marked to close at **33c**

$1.00 BLACK SILK GRENADINES AT 59c—42 inches wide, in stylish stripes, very open mesh all silk. Early season's price $1.00 per yard. Balance of the lot marked for quick selling at **39c**

REMNANTS BLACK DRESS GOODS marked at extreme low prices. Cost not considered. Lengths suitable for almost any use. On special counter Monday marked at

15c per yard and upward

Wash Goods

17,000 Yards Fine Dress Muslins

Consisting of batiste, dimity and satin striped muslins; these dainty wash goods are 28 inches to 31 inches wide, in a beautiful collection of dots, stripes and figured designs, in both light and dark grounds—over one hundred patterns to choose from. Actual value 12½c a yard. Now marked to **6¼c**

Printed CHEVIOT SUITINGS, mercerized finish, in a large variety of patterns on white and colored grounds. Value 17c a yard, for **6¼c**

36-INCH CORDED STRIPED MADRAS—Also yard wide dress percales, in a large assortment of designs and full line of colorings. Our regular 12½c quality, now marked, per yard. **8c**

BATISTE AND DIMITY MUSLINS—All new, up to date goods, fresh from the mills, 150 different patterns. Formerly 15c. a yard, now at **9c**

27 INCH DRESS GINGHAMS—In a good range of styles and colorings. Regular 9c. quality, now at **5½c**

Hosiery

100 DOZEN ONLY WOMEN'S FINE QUALITY PLAIN COTTON TAN HOSE we have marked from 25c. a pair to..... **12½c**

Not over four pairs to a customer

WOMEN'S TAN LACE HOSE that we have been selling at 19c a pair now marked **12½c**

WOMEN'S ALL-OVER TAN LACE LISLE HOSE—Our regular 50c. quality now marked... **35c**

3 pairs for $1.00

WOMEN'S ALL-OVER BLACK LACE BRILLIANT LISLE HOSE that we sold at 75c a pair are now marked **35c**

3 pairs for $1.00

Underwear

FINE COTTON RIBBED VESTS—Low neck, sleeveless and short sleeves, neatly finished and worth 15c., for this sale at **9c**

MERCERIZED COTTON JERSEY RIBBED VESTS—Vand low neck, sleeveless and short sleeves. These goods are always sold at 50c each, but owing to slight imperfections we make the price... **21c**

Extra large sizes in Fine Cotton Jersey Ribbed Vests, all styles, now at **29c**

Women's Neckwear

Soiled and Mussed Neckwear to be closed out regardless of price

WOMEN'S PERSIAN LACE STOCKS, also Venice Lace Stocks. Worth 25c. and 50c. for **12½c**

WOMEN'S LACE STOCKS and Linen Stocks. Marked from 50c. to 75c. and 75c. each to..... **25c**

FAGOTTING YOKES in all white, white with blue and pink. Special at, each **25c**

SAMPLES OF FINE LAWN AND LINEN STOCKS LACE SCARFS AND NOVEL TIES, all 50c and 75c values, for only **25c**

NEW LINEN STOCKS, embroidered, in blue and white. Regular $1.00 goods, for **50c**

White Goods

165 PIECES IMPORTED MERCERIZED FIGURED WHITE GOODS, light and medium weights, for warm weather, 7 beautiful designs, goods we have always sold for 37½c. These are the wind-up of a large importer's stock and we offer them as long as they last for only, per yard **15c**

100 PIECES YARD WIDE FINEST QUALITY IMPORTED INDIA LINON —very fine and sheer. Always 37½c. Now marked down to close 19c to only, per yard..... **19c**

Cottons

50 PIECES YARD WIDE FRUIT OF THE LOOM AND LANGDON BLEACHED COTTON—To be sold at this great sale, but only 10 yards to one customer, and no mail orders filled, at only, per yard **6¼c**

Jewelry

THE NEW MODEL NICKEL WATCH—Stem wind and stem set. Sold everywhere at $1.50, with chain at **89c**

LEATHER AND METAL FOBS, about 200, that were 50c., now **25c**

ONE-PIECE COLLAR BUTTONS—Usually sold at 10c., price 3 for Monday..... **10c**

500 RIBBON AND STOCK PINS—Were 25c and 50c. each, now **17c**

SHELL FINISH SIDE COMBS—Every pair warranted. Marked from 50c. to..... **25c**

SHELL FINISH NECK COMBS—Marked from 50c. to..... **25c**

Toilet Goods

CARNATION PINK EXTRACT, with the true odor of the pink and equal to any 75c. odor. As we have only a limited quantity we cannot sell more than two ounces to each customer, at, per ounce **25c**

SOAPS, with soiled wrappers, that usually sell at 10c. and 15c. a cake, now marked..... **5c**

Women's Silk Shirt Waist Suits

At 50c on the Dollar

These suits came from one of New York's most prominent makers, one who prides himself on the quality and workmanship of his goods; but, like every other large manufacturer, a time came when he wanted an outlet for his immense surplus stock, and as we are his largest customers he closed out to us the entire stock at a mere fraction of the regular price

150 SUITS, made of extra quality satin foulards, both light and dark effects, in dainty patterns and handsome colors, waist neatly trimmed and plaited skirts. These garments were made to sell at $15.00. Your choice tomorrow at

7.50

125 SUITS, of fancy taffeta, in checks and stripes, handsome striped moire silks and fine quality Peau de Cygne in light colors, made in the most popular and stylish designs. Suits which sold one week ago as high as $16.50, at **8.49**

Two Special Wash Suit Values

At 1.98, worth 5.00

200 COTTON WASH SUITS, made of figured dimities, fancy white P. K., sateen finish ginghams and fancy duckes, some plain effects, others effectively trimmed with piping; waists are good fitting and skirts are cut full and hang well, suits which we have been selling from $3.50 to $5.00 at **1.98**

At 2.98, worth 5.00 to 7.50

500 COTTON SHIRT WAIST SUITS and Dresses, materials are lawns, fancy dimities, chambrays and figured cheviots. This lot includes some special values in white lawns, embroidered or trimmed with lace. We have sold quantities of these suits at the regular prices, but for quick clearance have reduced the entire lot to **2.98**

Wash Skirts, worth 1.50 to 2.50, at 98c

Made from fancy ducks in black and blue, white P. K. and white ducks—styles are all of the latest—the odds and ends of our better lines, all in one lot. Reduced to **98c**

Bathing Suits, worth 2.50, at 1.49

15 doren Cheviot Bathing Suits in black only, cut extra full and neatly trimmed, all sizes from 34 to 44. A reliable suit at an extremely low figure. Special at **1.49**

Misses' Garments Marked Down

MISSES' AND GIRLS' WASH SKIRTS—Of white Russian duck, cut the very latest, side pleated effects, seams neatly stitched, lengths 30 to 40 inches. Regular $2.00, now for **95c**

150 GIRLS' REEFERS AND BOX COATS—Sizes 6 to 14 years, of all-wool covert, broadcloth and cheviot. These coats are handsomely made, some box effect, with strapped back, others made with fancy cape collars. These coats are worth and usually sold at $7.50, now for **2.95**

400 GIRLS' DRESSES—Of excellent washable fabrics, in plain colors or fancy stripes, made Russian effect, in a variety of pretty styles and colors to choose from. Worth $1.50, now for **69c**

Muslin Underwear, Waists, Wrappers, &c.

Corset Covers

CORSET COVERS of fine cambric, French waist, trimmed with hemstitching, value 29c. For **12½c**

COVERS, in fine cambric, trimmed with lace insertions and edges, value 49c. For **25c**

DRAWERS, in good cotton, umbrella ruffles, with hemstitched tucks and lace edges; also lawn ruffles, with bow-knot lace insertion and edges, value 39c. For **29c**

DRAWERS, in fine cambric and nainsook lace and Hamburg trimming, value 75c. and $1.00. For ..... **49c** and **69c**

CHEMISES, in good cotton, lace and ruffle trimming, value 79c. For **49c**

GOWNS, nicely made, with tucked yoke, Masonville cotton, value 79c. Only **59c**

GOWNS of Nainsook and cambric, lace and Hamburg trimming, value 98c. For **69c**

GOWNS, made in high and low necks and chemise style, in nainsook, cambric and fine cotton, trimmed with laces, Hamburg and insertions, value $1.50. For **98c**

White Skirts

Remarkable values in white skirts, worth $1.50 to $2.50 for

98c

SKIRTS of good cotton, with full umbrella ruffle, with 2 and 3 rows of lace insertions and edges.

SKIRTS of fine cotton, deep flounce, made with fine tucks, trimmed with wide Hamburg ruffle.

Leather Goods

Clearance sale of all goods that are in any way soiled at about ½ regular prices.

Your choice of Hand Bags, Coin Purses, Finger Purses, Pocketbooks, &c., values up to 59c., close **25c**

Choice of Hand Bags, Pocketbooks, Finger Purses, Travelling Flasks, Purses, &c., values up to 89c., choice **50c**

Walrus Grain Hand Bags, leather handles, in black and colors, one and two-piece fittings; good value at $1.50, Monday..... **98c**

White Waists

WAISTS of fine white lawn, with small black polka dot, tucked back and front; also waists of white lawns, in fancy stripes, tucked yoke effect, value $1.25. For..... **69c**

WAISTS of very fine light weight madras, tucked yokes and pearl buttons, value $1.98. For.. **98c**

LAWN WAISTS of extra fine quality, bertha effect, button back, with lace insertions and edges, value $2.00. For **1.38**

WAISTS of fine grade India lawn, bertha effect, handsomely trimmed with Hamburg insertions and lace edges, value $3.00. Only **1.98**

Jackets, Kimonas and Wrappers

KIMONA JACKETS, in good quality lawns, polka dots and figures, with white borders, value 39c. For **19c**

KIMONA JACKETS, in lawns and organdies, in light colors, value 75c. For..... **49c**

KIMONA GOWNS, of white and colored lawns, value $1.50. For **98c**

WRAPPERS, of fine white muslin, made with deep flounce on skirt, value $1.25. For..... **69c**

WRAPPERS, of fine quality percale, light colors, made with deep flounce, yoke trimmed with braid, value $1.50. For **98c**

Corsets

SUMMER CORSETS of good quality net; also batiste or net girdles, value 75c. For **49c**

Women's Belts

All odd and slightly soiled Belts marked about ½ price.

White Pique Shirt Waist Wash Belts, nickel buckles, all sizes, to close **7c**

Your choice of White Duck and Linen Wash Belts, also black and white Peau de Sole Silk Belts, values up to 50c. Your choice Monday **25c**

A special lot of Moire Velour Silk Belts, black, green, red, blue; these are the latest colors, gilt buckle. Value 50c. For Monday at..... **25c**

Men's Suits Marked Down For Speedy Sale

Light weight single and double-breasted suits—thin, cool clothes for the hot weather—comfortable suits at comfortable prices. Here is the opportunity of the season to supply yourself with the finest goods at little money. Who would be satisfied to swelter in a hot, heavy suit when we are selling these tropical worsteds and homespuns for such little money?

Men's Suits Marked from $18.00 to $10.00

Sizes are fairly complete; materials are worsteds, fancy Scotch cheviots and homespuns, made by the clothing manufacturers who make the best clothing we sell; every suit neat, nobby and thoroughly tailored, single and double breasted. These suits are here for your inspection and criticism, and they'll stand comparison with any $18.00 suit you'll find, now marked **10.00**

Radical Price Cuts in Men's Furnishings

$1.00 Negligee Shirts for **45c**

Fine woven and printed Madras Negligee Shirts, bodies cut full size, made and finished in the very best manner, great variety of patterns, 45c.

$1.50 to $2.50 Negligee Shirts for **85c**

High grade Madras Negligee Shirts, attached and detached cuffs; this lot includes some of the very best known makes, all extremely high grade goods and always sold for $1.50 to $2.50, now marked 85c.

50c Underwear for **39c**

Pure combed Egyptian Balbriggans, shirts long or short sleeves, drawers with large double seats, value 50c..... **39c**

75c Underwear for **50c**

Sea Island Cottons and Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, shirts long or half sleeves, drawers in regular or stout sizes, with large double seats, value 75c..... **50c**

$1.25 and $1.50 Underwear for **49c**

Broken sizes in French, English and German Lisle Thread Underwear, mostly shirts, formerly $1.25 and $1.50..... **49c**

25c Half Hose for **12½c**

Men's Fancy Silk Embroidered Fine Mercerized Cotton Half Hose, there are black, tan, cadet blue and modes, with beautiful silk embroidered designs, value 25c **12½c**

50c and 75c Half Hose for only **25c**

5,000 pairs imported German and French Lisle Thread and Fancy Cotton Half Hose, including fancy lisle, fancy jacquard lisles, fancy colored lisles, plain black ingrains, etc., in fact, this lot contains about every style of the very choicest of 50c and 75c goods shown this season **25c**

$1.50 Pajamas for **84c**

Fine woven Madras, Mataplan and Checked Nainsook Pajamas, made in the very best manner, value $1.50, marked down to..... **84c**

$1.50 Bathing Suits for **39c**

300 one-piece imported German Bathing Suits, navy blue with white, and navy blue with red, value $1.50, marked down to..... **39c**

50c Neckwear for **25c**

Genuine imported English Rumchundas, silk crepes, and fancy silk, 2 in. reversible four-in-hands, staple blue and white patterns, and beautiful fancy designs... **25c**

15c Handkerchiefs, 4 for **25c**

Men's plain white hemstitched Cambric Handkerchiefs, large size..... 4 for **25c**

1.00 Leather Belts for **50c**

Men's Fine Leather Belts, made plain or with rings. Regular $1.00 value..... **50c**

Boys' Clothing at Half

Boys' Washable Russian Blouse and Sailor Suits

$1.50 and $2.00 Suits marked to..... **.98c**
$2.00 and $2.50 Suits marked to..... **1.49**
$2.50 and $3.00 Suits marked to..... **1.98**
$4.00 and $5.00 Suits marked to..... **3.00**

Boys' Washable Pants

Linens, Crashes, Ginghams, Galatees, Chambrays, etc..... **25c** and **50c**

Boys' Woolen Suits

Double Breasted, Norfolk, Sailor and Russian Blouse Suits. Broken lots and broken sizes.

$4.00 Suits marked to.. **1.98** | $6.50 Suits marked to.. **4.00**
$5.00 Suits marked to.. **3.00** | $7.50 Suits marked to.. **5.00**

Boys' Woolen Pants

$1.00 Pants marked to... **50c** | $2.00 Pants marked to.. **1.00**

$1.00 Boys' Blouses..... **39c** | 75c. Boys' Shirts..... **50c**
$1.00 Boys' Bathing Suits..... **50c**

Men's and Boys' Shoes

LAWN ELKSKIN OXFORDS, very light and cool, worth $1.50, marked down for clearing to..... **98c**

BOYS' and YOUTH'S TAN RUSSIA SHOES, both low and high cuts, splendid value..... **2.00**

Bargain tables filled with ODDS and ENDS in YOUTH'S SHOES, some black, tan and canvas, all worth $1.50 to $2.00, marked for good picking for..... **1.00**

Trunk and Bag Dept.

SUIT CASES—250 Suit Cases, good frame, lock, handle and corners, cloth lined, with inside straps. Value $1.25, for **49c**

COWHIDE SUIT CASES—Value $5.00 to $6.00, some bellows in the lot, at **3.98**

ENGLISH CLUB BAGS—Grain cowhide, leather lined, best English steel frames. Value $8.00, for **4.98**

ENGLISH KIT BAGS—Hand sewed ends and frame, leather lined, best English frame. Value $20.00 to $24.00. Price, 20-in..... **14.00**

STEAMER TRUNKS—Canvas covered, ball cushion corners, brass trimmed, linen lined, with tray. Value $8.00, any size for..... **5.00**

DRESS TRUNKS—Ball cushion corners, canvas covered, all linen lined, with deep tray, covered, long strap hinges, brass lock. Value $8.00, any size for..... **5.00**

GENUINE SOLE LEATHER TRUNKS—
Best steel frame, canvas covers.
2—30 50 for..... **29.50**
2—35 00 for..... **25.00**
1—58.00 for..... **39.00**

A Boston Jobber's Entire Stock of Mattings

This purchase is a fortunate one, as mattings are rising in value every day on account of the war in the east. Read these items and act quickly—only 233 pieces—40 yards to a piece.

JAPANESE MATTING, 27 rolls, Nawassa brand, in a variety of carpet effects. This matting is well worth and is sold all over at $12.00 per roll. Now at, per roll **5.95**

JAPANESE MATTING, 59 rolls, extra quality, in reds, blues and greens, carpet patterns; others ask $14.00 per roll for this grade. Our regular price would be $10.00. Now for, per roll..... **7.95**

HEAVIEST IMPERIAL CHINA MATTING, 63 rolls, imported, in the popular small effects, regular value $20.00 per roll. A rare opportunity at, per roll..... **8.50**

CHOICE JAPANESE MATTING, 61 rolls, regular contract goods, long straw and fine carpet effects, in reds, browns, greens and blues. Others ask $20.00 per roll for these goods. Our regular price is $14.00 per roll. This special lot we will close out at, per roll **9.50**

China Department

Quick Clearance Prices. Several hundred pieces of decorated Haviland and Royal Saxe China at just half former prices.

	Were	Now		Were	Now		Were	Now
Chop Platters	$4.00	2.00 ea	Celery Trays	1.75	85c ea	Relish Dishes	1 25	63c ea
Salad Bowls	4 25	2.13 ea	Chocolate Pots	1.00	50c ea	Bon Bon Boxes	90c	45c ea
Berry Bowls	2 50	1.25 ea	Cracker Jars	1.00	50c ea	Ramikins	1 25	63c ea
Roll Trays	2.25	1.13 ea	Cake Plates	1.50	75c ea	Salts and Peppers	25c	13c ea

BOSTON AMERICAN

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NEW YORK JOURNAL

PART TWO. SUNDAY BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1904. PART TWO. SUNDAY

MOTH INVASION SPELLS DEATH FOR BOSTON SHADE TREES

HOW EX-PRESIDENT AND MRS. CLEVELAND LOOK TO-DAY.

PHOTOGRAPHED EXPRESSLY FOR THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN BY A STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

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This is a picture of former President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland, as they look to-day. It was taken on Friday expressly for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, while the ex-President and his wife were on their way to their home at Sandwich, N. H., by a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN staff photographer. Mr. Cleveland wore a faded brown suit and the knees of his trousers indicated that neither tailor nor valet had creased them since he had begun his summer outing. His straw hat was pulled down over his eyes and he walked with the heavy manner but was to a less extent characteristic of his gait even when he was presided the first time and when age had not made the inroads upon his constitution that it has to-day. While the former President emphatically denies all statements as to his present health being not as good as usual, and the general acknowledges that he and Jefferson have accomplished during the past fortnight bear him out, it is very evident that Mr. Cleveland is growing old.

Beacon Hill and Mall of Commonwealth Avenue in Area of Invasion by Myriads of Brown Tails.

Famous Expert Explains to Boston American Grave Conditions and Need for Earnest Measures.

BEAUTIFUL Boston Common bare of shade. The Public Garden, pride of the Hub, desolated. Beacon Hill, home of aristocracy, covered by trees, leafless and dead. Commonwealth avenue, with its beautiful foliage-lined mall, transformed into an avenue of dead trees. This is the picture that will become the fact unless the authorities can stamp out the brown-tail moth, which has swarmed into the centre of Boston

During the several years since the pest appeared in this country it has done hundreds of thousands of dollars damage in the outlying parts of Greater Boston, but until the present the centre of the city has been practically free from the insects. The moth is spreading so rapidly that measures will be taken to secure assistance from the Federal government in the work of extermination

When Wednesday evening's wind brought the moths into the city in myriads, they settled in the northwestern part of the centre, the area covered including Beacon Hill and the city's beautiful breathing places—the Common and Public Garden. Every night since then they have swarmed over this section. Unless heroic measures are taken during the winter, next spring will see hundreds of beautiful trees stripped of their leaves. Many of them will die. All would die in three years if no measures of prevention were taken.

Will Ask Congress to Help.

It can be stated as practically certain that Congress will be asked to appropriate a large sum of money for the relief of New England in this matter of moth invasion. Professor Marlatt, of the Department of Agriculture, who is in Boston studying the situation, will make a report that has this action as a logical result. He was sent here by Secretary Wilson of the department at the instance of Congressman Roberts. He has reported accurately to his chief the seriousness of the situation. Federal assistance is expected at the next session of Congress

Dr. Marlatt declined to either verify or contradict this statement yesterday. "I am here to make a report," he said. "I shall make it. What action my department will take is entirely out of my hands."

Archie H. Kirkland, consulting entomologist, and the best authority in this section of the country on insect pests, has been working in conjunction with Dr. Marlatt. He told a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter that he could not make any statement as to this matter of national intervention to save New England shade trees from death

Conditions Worse Than Reported.

"Dr. Marlatt was sent here to investigate," he said. "He has found conditions as bad, perhaps even worse, than was reported. You can make your own inferences as to what will be the probable outcome.

"If the government decides to take an active part in suppressing the brown-tail," added Mr. Kirkland, "and makes an appropriation therefor, the money would probably be expended in European investigations, with the object of finding a parasite which would kill the moth, and its importation and colonization in the districts where the moth has appeared.

Mr. Kirkland has made a statement to the readers of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, showing the threatened danger from this invasion of Boston's central sections, and reviewing the damage and cost that has been done by the unwelcome visitors in Massachusetts this year. It is as follows

MOTH PLAGUE IS PERIL TO BOSTON

BY ARCHIE H. KIRKLAND, M. S.

Entomological Expert, Investigator of Insect Problems for the State of Massachusetts

THE visit of a large number of brown-tailed moths to the centre of Boston, blown in by the wind one night the past week, has this significance—it indicates that much work must be done during the coming Winter to prevent the defoliation of the trees in Boston Common, the Public Garden, and on the highway and gardens of Beacon street, as well as on other streets in the west section of the city

There is nothing to be done now. It is in the Winter that the work of extermination must be carried out. Then the webs of the hibernating insect colonies, located at the tips of tree-twigs, may be readily discovered and as readily clipped off. Unlike the extermination of the gypsy moth, this is more a work of muscle and carefulness than of scientific skill

It is a conservative estimate that the financial damage by the brown-tail moth in Massachusetts this year is $50,000. Some will say $75,000 to $100,000. It has caused a depreciation of real estate, made property difficult of rental, and the cities and towns where the moth has secured a foothold have spent thousands of dollars in trying to stamp out the pest. In the Fells reservation alone more than one hundred acres have been defoliated this year by the insect. This is part of the Metropolitan Park system, purchased with the money of the taxpayers of the State, and they are interested in seeing that everything possible is done to prevent further damage to their property. All this is speaking only of the financial side of the question and leaving the aesthetic side entirely out. Yet this is important enough. Once the caterpillars which will get to work next Spring have emerged from

Continued on Page 4B, 3d Column.

FEDERAL ASSISTANCE WILL BE GIVEN TO STAMP OUT PLAGUE

FOLIAGE KILLED, THEN THE TREES FOLLOW.

THE plague of moths has come to Boston. Since the spring of 1897 there have been visitations of greater or less extent in some of the city's suburbs. Appropriations have been made by the State to fight the pest. Scientific have studied the problem of extermination. Gypsy moth experts have visited Massachusetts and written reports. Boston Common and the Public Garden have been exempt from the pest until now, but at last the brown-tail moth has arrived. Great effort will be necessary to prevent him from doing incalculable damage. Even that may fail and the trees of the city's great breathing places may be defoliated by the horde of insects.

In whirling clouds the moths came to Boston on the wings of a western wind. There were millions of them. Scollay square, Tremont street, Court street and Beacon Hill were the centres of the fluttering swarms. They looked in the glare of the electric lights like eddying snowflakes in a November flurry. They circled about the arc lamps until thousands of them died. They found lodgment on buildings and trees.

In the morning the twittering sparrows, themselves in solitary flocks, ran unusually free of insects in that part of the city, devoured the dead and thousands more of the living, thus proving one use for their kind. But countless thousands escaped. And from them the experts look for the next pleasant result, unless some method may be found to eradicate them.

Sometimes Kill People.

There are two reasons why the brown-tailed moth is a plague and a pest. It produces a grub that quickly despoils the most luxuriant tree of all its foliage. It produces on the skin of human beings that come in contact with it under favorable conditions a horrible rash that is extremely painful and lasts for days, in the cases fatal to it. No other moth that has ever reached this country has the same power to injure man.

A great many people think these insects sting or bite. This is not true. They have neither stings, like the bee, nor jaws, like mosquitoes. Their power to injure is an entirely unconscious one. It is not necessary that a man or woman come into direct contact with them to suffer the effects of their poison. Passing a hedge to which are their nests has been sufficient to poison people most effectually, if the wind was toward them. Wearing clothing which has been drying on a line in a yard in which trees the moths had found convenient has been the cause of severe cases.

Minute Hair Poisons.

This is the explanation. On the under side of the wings of the moth, and in a corresponding place on the caterpillar from which it comes, is a row of very fine hairs called by the scientists who study the habits of the insect "nesting hairs." They are so small that it requires a microscope to see them. It would take more than 250 of these hairs, laid end to end, to make a strand an inch long. Every one of these is sharpened at the outer end sharper than any needle could be sharpened by human hands. From there in lies a bane in these barbs.

Let one or more of these hairs drop on the human flesh and straightway it proceeds from its own initiative to burrow its way into the flesh. The skin becomes sore and poisoned, a rash follows with an itching that almost drives one crazy, and in some cases, where the person suffers from tuberculosis or dropsy, an illness follows that is fatal.

Not only can one be poisoned by the moth itself and the caterpillar, but any man who bares of the hairs are left in the cocoon whence comes the moth, and in the nest where the insects hibernate, so that particles of these dead substances blown by the wind against the face, hands or neck of the passing pedestrian will set up as violent an inflammation as though the insect itself were handled.

One cannot sit under a tree inhabited by the pest without becoming poisoned. The effect of this in Boston Common, where nothing of the defoliation of the trees is too unpleasant for Bostonians to contemplate with equanimity.

Leave Billions of Eggs.

No denuding of foliage where the moth alights is to be expected during the days of the immediate future.

Snow white and with a distinct band of brownish gold at its hindermost extremity, whence it gets its name, the moth flutters foolishly about during July, eating but little, laying its eggs, and preparing for its Within a month or so the present generation of moths will be dead and the awarded over Beacon Hill and the West End so numerously as the city's streets. Their wings become dingy and their bodies turned over on their backs, folded their wings, and become dead as the Indians.

In the trees where they have alighted they will have left billions upon billions of eggs, scarcely to be seen except by expert and after much searching on the dark green of the leaves.

In August these eggs will hatch out myriads of tiny caterpillars, which will begin their existence by feeding on the foliage of the tips of the trees.

The birds of the air will eat them by the million. Millions more will die from rain and wind, and from all these causes and the general principle of the survival of the fit fittest. Millions more will survive, and unless the experts who tackle the problem can find them and apply their processes for exterminating them, they will eat of the leaves of the trees until the nights become cold, when they will spin great silken webs, in which they will sleep until spring. Then they go in colonies, uniting under leaders to make the web tent shall shelter all the grubs on one branch of a tree. Over 2,200 have been found in one web by entomologists.

Awake in Spring.

With the warmth of spring the caterpillars awake, dig themselves out of their warm prison and begin to satisfy their winter-long appetite. By June when they pass into the cocoon state and emerge moths, after the manner of any butterfly, they will have consumed all the foliage of any tree in which they may have found a lodgment.

Once they have grown to this size, they are so numerous and so full of vitality and powers for travelling have become so great, that it is almost impossible to kill them off and the strongest efforts only serve to keep down their ravages.

These moths are not common to the new world. They come from England, France and Germany. Long ago, it is said, they came from Egypt, where insects of great trouble-breeding power flourish. Like the plague of locusts that the east would blow across the country of the Pharaohs in the days before the exodus, they have visited the country because of the sins of the people—sins of omission rather than commission. Their sin lay in not guarding against them.

Professor Charles H. Fernald, of Amherst, recognized as one of the most able students of the question in Massachusetts, says he fears that within a few decades the whole of New England will be covered by the ghastly, devouring hordes.

Professor Fernald, with Archie H. Kirkland, another recognized authority, has made many investigations, and at the instance of the State Legislature prepared a report that covered the question very thoroughly. They are at work these days trying to locate the limitations of the Boston visitations and prescribe the remedy. With them is Professor A. Marlatt, first assistant entomologist of the National Bureau of Agriculture, who is giving the Massachusetts problem his especial study.

Kill All You See.

There are a number of ways of exterminating the caterpillars if they appear on your trees. The best thing to do is to at once notify the Department of Agriculture of the State. It has issued a book on the subject that covers it much more thoroughly than could be done in a brief and popularly written article like this.

If you see the moths near your house, kill them any way you can. A man in Beechmont reported a novel way. Thursday. He saturated a piece of asbestos with kerosene, attached it to an iron rod and put that to a stick, attracted the moths with the light and burned them by hundreds.

LAWRENCE.

By order of Mayor Lynch, of Lawrence, the fire department is helping the park department to spray trees and poles in all the larvae of the moths, which have swarmed all over the city. A desperate effort will be made to destroy all the eggs.

NORWOOD.

J. B. Rhodes, of Norwood, said: "I've seen a very few brown-tail moths. They were first noted about four or five days ago. They are not so common in Norwood as to be observed easily."

CONCORD, MASS.

Tree Warden W. T. Farrar has reported many brown-tail moths in Concord the past week. We have been troubled some by the gum moths, but until this year the brown-tail has let us alone. The moths have a few days ago have deposited laid thousands of eggs."

John F. Hayes, chairman of the selectmen, tells there are two large colonies of brown-tails at Concord Junction.

NEWBURYPORT.

The entire Merrimac Valley, between Newburyport and Nashua, is infested with the moths. At Newburyport, Tree Warden Upton has a force of men busy sweeping and brushing the moths found on poles and trees. Each morning Mr. Upton's men empty out the hoods of the arc lamps and kill thousands. The sparrows are doing yeoman work. They pluck the wings of the moths and eat the bodies.

MELROSE.

Melrose has spent $1,500 this year in fighting the brown-tail moth and the insect is more plentiful than ever. Wyoming Hill and Vine Emerson street have been literally eaten up by the pest. "Till the State takes a hand," said a city official "this city will never be able to rid itself of the pest."

WINTHROP.

The brown-tail moth is thick in Winthrop and dozens of people are suffering from the rash it causes.

CAMBRIDGE.

The University City is in the throes of a brown-tail moth war, and the moth has at present the upper hand. Hundreds of dollars have already been expended by the city. "Unless the State interferes," say the officials, "the moth will win the battle."

BEVERLY.

The fire department turned out en masse in Beverly yesterday in a vain attempt to kill the brown-tail moths. The chemical engines sprayed the trees. "The moths appeared to enjoy the bath," said a citizen. "It didn't do any good at all."

SAUGUS.

S. A. Austin, selectman of Saugus, said the moths had become numerous the last few nights. He said: "We destroyed a good many nests last Winter, but our work next Winter will be harder. The town is likely to make an appropriation."

ANDOVER.

"The past week has brought us any quantity of the moths," said Abraham Marland. "We have never seen them here before." Tree Warden Harry H. Blayton and a gang of men are inspecting the trees. There is a town money to fight the brown-tail, and more will be voted if necessary.

SOMERVILLE.

Over $12,000 has been spent by the city of Somerville in fighting the brown-tail moth in three years, and to-day they are as plentiful as ever. In this city they first were discovered, and now over 8,000 square miles of the State are infested. Two gangs of men are now burning moths for the city.

EVERETT.

There are more brown-tail moth millers in Everett to-day than ever before. For two years the city has spent money warring against the moth, and now the work is temporarily abandoned.

LOWELL.

A sudden descent of brown-tail moths came upon this city several nights ago. They were brought here by a strong wind from the direction of Malden and Melrose. They are new to Lowell.

WALTHAM.

Chief of Police McKenna says that Waltham was alive with brown-tail moths several days ago, but that they have all since disappeared. This city has suffered from the moths in years past, but never before have they been seen in such profusion.

LYNN.

A westerly wind last Wednesday night carried myriads of brown-tails to Lynn. The city is alarmed and will probably fight and to down the pest. Thus far it has contented itself with merely looking out for the public parks and grounds. Private citizens will organize a defence scheme.

NASHUA.

The people of Nashua fear that nothing but some parasite will destroy the moths, and are considering asking the Governor to

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Dysentery, the best household remedy is

Jaynes' Cholera Mixture

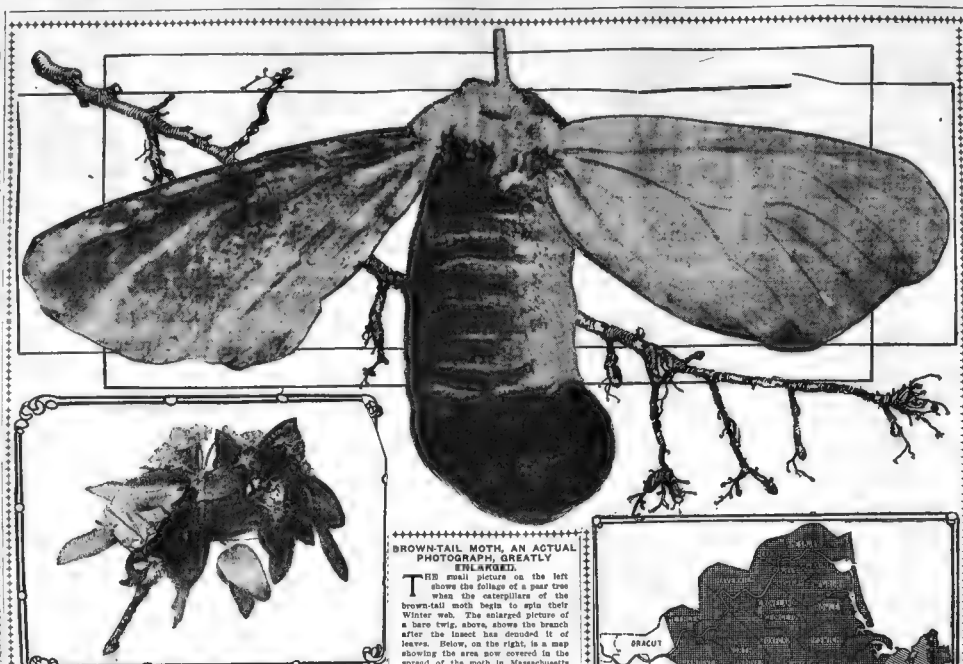
A simple remedy—taken at beginning of attack will save much pain. It checks abnormal action of the bowels, relieves instantly. 25 cents.

JAYNES & CO., Trade Mark. | Boston

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic

Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain. Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well.

Price 50c. and $1 a Bottle



BROWN-TAIL MOTH, AN ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH, GREATLY ENLARGED.

THE small picture on the left shows the foliage of a pear tree when the caterpillars of the brown-tail moth begin to spin their Winter web. The enlarged picture of a bare twig, above, shows the branch after the insect has denuded it of leaves. Below, on the right, is a map showing the area now covered in the spread of the moth in Massachusetts and indicating how rapidly the pest has increased in the State.

THE AREA AFFECTED IN BOSTON TO-DAY.

Boston Common. Public Garden.
Commonwealth Avenue mall.
Beacon street. Beacon Hill.
Charles street.
Mt. Vernon street.
Walnut street. Joy street.
All these places are shaded by old trees, of which Boston is proud.

SOME CONDENSED FACTS ABOUT THIS INVASION

The invader ..... the brown-tail moth
Appearance ..... white, with brown extremity
First found in Massachusetts. .....in the Spring of 1897
Reached centre of Boston by millions ..... Last Wednesday
How they harm..By stripping trees of leaves, poisoning human beings
Cost of the plagues in this State, this year.....from $50,000 to $100,000
Have affected....Boston suburbs, Northeastern Massachusetts, Southwestern New Hampshire, Eastern Maine and New Brunswick

COMMON IS THREATENED.

Continued From Page 41.

their webs and scattered, the trees will lose their foliage and become bare, and the principal beauty of the parks and streets will be destroyed.

Some trees, the pine for instance, die after the first defoliation. In Malden there are handsome trees which have been stripped by the pest and are perfectly dead. "Other trees—the oak is one of them—will survive three defoliations. Then they, too, will die.

While not so difficult to exterminate as the gypsy moth, because less technical knowledge and skill is required, the brown-tail moth is more feared in the popular mind, on account of the rash that follows contact with the very minute hairs, quite commonly known as "caterpillar itch." As might be expected, many false notions prevail concerning the manner in which the insects cause the so-called poisoning. These fallacies are not confined to the average citizen, for even physicians, arguing from analogy, no doubt, have fallen occasionally into error on this point.

It may be well to state, once for all, that the caterpillars do not sting, since nature has wisely denied them the apparatus for stinging, as that term is commonly understood; that they do not bite, for they have no beak such as is possessed by the mosquito or bedbug, while, from the anatomy of their tiny, blunt jaws, it would be impossible for them to cut through the human skin; that they do not eject a baleful venom, for they have neither the venom sac nor the means of ejecting it. Lacking all these attributes dear to the popular fancy, these insects, with their brittle, barbed hairs applied in affectionate contact to the human epidermis, still possess a means for making one truly long for a place "where moth and rust doth not corrupt."

The injury to the skin being a mechanical one, remedies must be sought among those materials which soften the skin and aid in the expulsion of the hairs. Of these, vaseline and sweet oil are among the best. Alcohol has been used with success, at least in giving temporary relief, while the same is true of the numerous coal-tar disinfectants now on the market. Druggists have put out special lotions for the "brown-tail moth itch," many of which are meritorious

How to Cure Rash of Brown-Tail Moth

Apply sweet oil, vaseline or other similar preparations that will aid in expelling the microscopic hairs from the flesh. Alcohol will give temporary relief from the intolerable itching. This also is true of a number of coal tar disinfectants. Some druggists have prepared special ointments that are meritorious.

PEOPLE SUFFER TORTURE FROM MOTHS.

estate owners for not helping destroy them.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Street and Park Commissioner Ramsey said that the brown-tails descended on Manchester in a cloud night before last. The wind was blowing from the South. The sparrows descended upon the millers next morning and devoured thousands of them and a strong wind blew the remainder out of the city.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

For the first time the brown-tail scourge has visited Portsmouth. "They came here in a cloud a few nights ago," said City Clerk W. E. Peirce. "It is probable that a vigorous campaign will cause next Winter against the moths' nests. The little white millers themselves have all disappeared, but we'll surely have trouble unless the larvae are destroyed."

SALEM.

Hundreds of millions of larvae, it is believed, have been deposited on trees in Salem. The moths have gone. While they stayed they were everywhere, even in the arch under the railroad station.

At South Salem they have spread so thickly over the Valley poles as to deceive passengers at night, who mistake such poles for those where the cars stop.

WOBURN.

Woburn has had the moths for several years, but never before in such quantities. Clerk of the Board of Health John Lynch says money spent in years past had been wasted.

BILLERICA.

"The moths paid us a flying visit," said Chief of Police E. W. Hampton, of Billerica. "Last Thursday night a cloud of them swept down on the town and fell in heaps beneath the street lamps. We thought we were in for it, but Friday night there wasn't a brown-tail moth in sight. Nobody has the itch yet, to my knowledge."

BEDFORD.

Dr. F. A. Wood, of Bedford, said: "I haven't seen a single brown-tail moth here, but my wife found one last Thursday. We have been fortunate. Several gentlemen are studying the habits of the moth, and we will be prepared for them. If they invade Bedford."

WELLESLEY.

Patrolman J. J. McNamara, of Wellesley: "I haven't noticed any of the moths, but I have heard that they were breeding near here. There are a lot of them in Watertown, so we are looking for them and hope we don't find them."

LINCOLN.

"I noticed them in their nests before the trees leaved out," said Deputy Tree Warden Charles S. Wheeler, of Lincoln. "As many of the nests as could be located were destroyed. I haven't observed any damage worth mentioning as yet. As to the itch, I haven't heard of any cases here."

DANVERS.

Like most other North Shore towns, Danvers is receiving its share of the brown-tail moth scourge. For a number of years this town has fought the millers. Hundreds of trees have been completely stripped of all foliage.

WESTON.

A few brown tails have been observed in this town, flying about the electric lights, but not enough to cause apprehension.

call the Legislature to provide funds to aid such a foe of the moths.

MALDEN.

The ravages of the brown-tail have been frightful in Malden. Near that city the moths first made their appearance, and the streets are filled with them at night.

Said a city official: "We had the brown-tail and gypsy moths fairly under control a year or two ago, but we made the mistake of supposing we had exterminated them. Now we will have the whole work to do over again."

CHELMSFORD.

Tree Warden George B. Wright says a few brown-tail millers have appeared in Chelmsford. Until the season the town has been free.

CHELSEA.

All the money appropriated has been expended in an unsuccessful attempt to kill the brown-tail moth in this city. Said City Engineer Maggi: "Until we have the co-operation of the individual land owners the city can never hope to rid itself of the pest."

MEDFORD.

Medford, which adjoins Somerville, is naturally infested with the destroying insect. At this season the millers are most prevalent. City Clerk Joyce blames private

Houghton & Dutton

WE ARE DETERMINED to open the Fall season with stocks that shall be particularly bright and clean. Hence, what we will do in the next few weeks will be TO UNLOAD STOCKS. We will set the ball to rolling fiercely this week by making sacrifice prices and giving

DOUBLE ..GREEN.. TRADING STAMPS

Until 12 O'Clock on

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Single Stamps, as Usual, After 12 O'Clock

LONDON LADY FOLLETT MAY VISIT UNITED STATES PARIS PROVIDENCE MAN TO CLAIM FRENCH ESATE LISBON ALFONSO XIII. COURTS PRINCESS PATRICIA VIENNA

ELEVENTH HOUR CLAIM FOR $250,000.

Rhode Island Beneficiary of Rich Parisian's Will After Fourteen Years in Obscurity Files Claim at Last Moment

WOMEN HEIRS WILL MAKE BITTER FIGHT

This is my will. I appoint G. A. Church, residing at Nyatt Point, R. I., heir to my estate. I revoke all previous wills and codicils

"Written by my hand at Hindanglaya, Java, Jan. 25, 1886" POULET.

Text of the unwitnessed will of Poulet-Duclere, under which G. A. Church, after an absence of fourteen years, has suddenly appeared in Paris to snatch the estate from the testator's female heirs.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 15.—After an absence of fourteen years, and when his existence was confidently been declared to be a myth, George A. Church, American claimant to the fortune of Poulet-Duclere, dramatically appeared to-day in the second tribunal of the Seine on the last day, and almost at the last hour, allowed by law for him to establish his right to the estate of 1,500,000 francs, and answered "Here" to the summons of the court.

Nothing on the stage of the Comedie Francaise could excel the dramatic interest of the situation. Grouped about before the judge were Mesdames Morel and Duclere, heirs of the deceased, and note heirs to his fortune before the identity of Church was established

Heirs Were Smiling.

They were confident and smiling. They had challenged Maitre Brunet to produce the American claimant in court. A hush fell over the tribunal as the attorney general, in a loud voice, called:

"George A. Church here to present his claim."

Through the rear door appeared Harry Lenard, an American lawyer, who resides permanently in Paris. Behind him stalked an elderly, nervous and farmer-looking man, who responded:

"Here."

In a tone scarcely above a whisper, but which was heard clearly all over the room, the claimant faced the court and the fortune of wealth of the nieces of the testator took flight on the instant.

Letters of credit, letters from the deceased, the assurances of Mr. Lenard, both of the claimant were rapidly passed forward to the Attorney-General, the counsel for the heirs stood by non-plussed.

In five minutes the Attorney-General announced that he was satisfied that Mr Church's identity had been established. Before the case of awarding the estate has been decided there will be years waged as interesting a fight as that marking the Humbert case

Claimant Disappears Again.

One of the curious features of the case is that, as suddenly and mysteriously as Mr. Church appeared to-day, he has been equally mysteriously taken away from Paris again to-night by his lawyer, Mr. Larned. Before his departure he made this statement:

"There is nothing surprising in my old friend bequeathing his fortune to me, although I was ignorant of his intent until after his death. Duclere and I had been like brothers for twenty years before we first met in London in 1874. We were stopping at the same hotel when a friend introduced us in the lobby. We quickly found many common sympathies and became intimate friends. Duclere was worried about his domestic affairs and came to America and visited me and my mother at Nyatt Point. He was treated as one of the family.

"Later he was kind enough to say that he considered I had rendered him a great service. He expressed this opinion frequently to me in letters which are now in my possession. As both were travelling much we met continually. I believe that was object Duclere had in leaving his fortune to me was to have part of it go to charity, as he was charitably inclined, and I shall fulfil his wishes.

"The simple reason why I did not claim this fortune before is that I was travelling, was occupied in other affairs, and saw no necessity for filing an immediate claim for what was undoubtedly mine."

Say Claim is Preposterous.

Madame Morel, one of the nieces, with the other standing near, made this statement to the AMERICAN correspondent:

"We consider the story that Mr. Church tells in singular, to speak mildly. He alleges that he was an intimate friend of our uncle, but we never heard once mention Mr. Church's name

"Furthermore, the reasons which Mr. Church advances for not claiming the fortune before seem to us unnatural and contrary to the American nature, which considers the sum of more than a million francs always welcome, no matter what fortune a man may be already possessed of.

"Another curious fact is that we made inquiries through a New York lawyer concerning Mr. Church's identity, and received the reply that Church was unknown in Nyatt Point, where his attorney says he is well known."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA THE BEST DRESSER

Consensus of Women in Europe, If Taken, Would Proclaim Her Leader In Style.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 16.—If a consensus of women in Europe were taken on the question of the best dressed woman in Europe it is almost certain that the prize would go to Queen Alexandra.

There is probably no contemporary queen or princess whose taste in the blending of colors is so unerring and so accurate. But in her own circle she has many dangerous rivals in sartorial perfection, among them being Queen Margherita, of Italy, long famous through Europe for her extravagance, the Crown Princess of Roumania, the Grand Duchess of Wetmar, and, lastly, the Queen of Wurtemberg.

To the excellent example of Queen Alexandra we owe it that the Englishwoman of to-day in respect of perfection of attire is fairly well able to challenge her sisters from all other countries, save American.

EARL'S DAUGHTER COMING HERE

Lady Milford Follette, Daughter of the Earl of Dunmore, and, Like Him, an Enthusiastic Christian Scientist, May Visit the United States Next Autumn.

LADY FOLLETT MAY VISIT AMERICA IN AUTUMN.

Like the Earl of Dunmore, Her Father, Lieut. Follett's Fair Bride Is an Enthusiastic Christian Science Follower

Special Cable to Boston American.

London, July 16.—It is believed by their friends that Lieutenant Gilbert Burrell Spencer Follett of the Coldstream Guards and his bride, Lady Milford Follett, youngest daughter of the Earl of Dunmore, will visit America the coming autumn, as the latter looks upon the United States with a love and reverence second only to her regard for England. This is mostly because she regards the great republic as the home of Christian Science to which faith, like her father, she is devotedly attached.

Some of the cult here and in Boston will personally acquainted with the charming young woman, are wondering if she will convert her husband to her faith—if already she has not done so. Lieutenant Follett served in the Boer war and was a member of the Kimberley relief force. He was wounded at Magersfontein

Met Mrs. Eddy.

She was last in America in the summer of 1901, when she visited Boston to attend the annual communion of the mother church. Before it was held, she, her parents and sister, Lady Victoria Murray, went to Concord, New Hampshire, and paid homage to Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy in her home at Pleasant View. They had an hour's interview with the "mohrer" of the sect. In Boston, the Earl and Countess of Dunmore were guests at the Hotel Vendome, and while they paid little attention to society, met many of the smart set of that city

The earl has many friends there, for he has paid forty visits to the United States and has been in every state in the American Union except Texas.

"I know the country better than many Americans," he remarked with a smile to a Boston friend.

"It would be like carrying coals to Newcastle for me to talk about Christian Science in Boston where there are so many adepts. As to England, I may say a word. Christian Science is certainly spreading very rapidly there and reaching the nobility as well as other classes.

"Moral and physical troubles have no respect for rank, title or wealth, while faith will be respected at the time that the Earl and Countess and their daughters were in Boston that all desired to become teachers, and the rumor caused a great flurry among other aspirants for the coveted authority, the Board of Education being authorized to issue yearly only twenty-one certificates throughout the world.

The Earl is sixty-three years old, straight as a sapling, broomed, bearded and more than six feet tall. He is head of the great Scottish clan of Murray

A Great Traveler.

He has been a soldier, explorer and a mighty hunter. He has adventured in Africa, Minni, Kashmir, Thibet, the Pamirs, Chinese and Russian Turkistan and in the South Seas, where he narrowly escaped being devoured by cannibals. He has written books on his travels, but is very modest in pen and says little about his exploits, of which was the origination of smoking concerts.

He draws, paints and plays the piano with much skill. His family extends to a successful stock breeding and to a knowledge of the homeopathic school of medicine. His only son, Alexander Edward, Viscount Fincastle, won the Victoria Cross by the gallant rescue of a wounded trooper during a frontier war in India.

The Earl usually wears a bunch of juniper, the badge of the Murrays, since can wear the clan crest.

DREDGERS FIND A LOST FRIGATE

Six Old Cannon Removed from Wreck of the Drake Lost at Havre 100 Years Ago.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Havre, July 16.—A dredging company that has been at work in the harbor ever the spot where the English frigate Drake went down with every man at his post two hundred years ago has brought up two human skeletons, each with a holster strapped to the waist and wearing oddly shaped seaboots

The divers walked along the decks and into the commander's chart room amid a company of skeletons, many still standing in the positions they had occupied when the ship went to the bottom

The old guns were still loaded, cannon balls, some of them coupled with a chain, lay ready for use, but the coils of rope for running the cannon out fell to pieces on being touched. Six cannon, ten feet long have been taken to the local museum, and it is probable that many priceless relics will be found ere the old frigate is finally destroyed with dynamite.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS POORLY EQUIPPED

Red Cross Reports to the Czar That This Is Responsible for Many of Their Defeats.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 16.—The Russian Red Cross Society has reported to the Czar that the unpractical and miserable equipment of the Russian soldier is responsible for many of the defeats which the Russian forces have suffered

"We have," the head of the society says in the report, "an army clad in uniforms which look beautiful on the parade grounds, but which as soon as possible should be replaced by khaki uniforms which would make our men less conspicuous. The cloth used is of the poorest kind and tears as soon as touched.

"The shoes issued are unworthy of the name, and many of our soldiers have to fight barefooted. Every soldier who has three or four roubles to spare is buying shoes from natives. It would be well to remember Napoleon's words that a poorly shod army is doomed.

"The czar has personally bought 80,000 pairs of shoes and shipped them to the front carefully guarded that they shall not disappear on the way."

CURZON LIVES IN FINE FEUDAL STATE.

As Warden of the Cinque Ports the Husband of Miss Leiter Summons His Vassals to Meet Him as Their Seigneur

STRANGE FORMALITIES OF HIS NEW POSITION

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 16.—Some of the papers have been saying that Lord Curzon—"that condescending young man," as Queen Victoria used to call him—on taking possession of Dover Castle as Warden of the Cinque Ports, referred to it in his first official paper as "our castle." The statement is disproved by the publication of this first document, which is so full of quaint and antique verbiage that it is worth repeating

The document in question is the new warden's notice, as "Constable of Dover Castle, Chancellor and Admiral of the Cinque Ports," to the Mayors and Bailiffs of the Cinque Ports that he is prepared to hold court, and proceeds as follows

For certain good causes and considerations Us thereunto especially moving, I have thought it necessary [illegible] upon you by these presents to [illegible] and am resolved by God's Grace to be at His Majesty's Castle of Dover, within the Liberty of the Town and Port of Dover, one of the Cinque Ports, upon Saturday the second day of July next by Eleven o'clock in the Forenoon, and there to proceed to the ancient Priory of Saint Martin with the Liberty aforesaid, then and there to hold a Grand Court of Shepway according to the ancient usage and custom of the said Cinque Ports, and there to take upon myself the duties of the said office

Thereupon, by virtue and authority of my said Office, these are [illegible] Mis Majesty's name straitly to charge and command you, and every one of you, to give good attendance and careful warning unto Us, Five or Four of the best and most discreet of your Comburgesses of every of the said Ports, Towns and Members Corporate, personally to be and appear before me at the place and time aforesaid. And that also you the said Mayors and Bailiffs, or your respective deputies be likewise then and there personally present to do as to you both been accustomed and belongeth. And that you do then and there certify to me under your hands and seals of office [illegible] as shall have done in the accomplishment of the premises. Certifying me also, then and there, the names of all those persons whom you shall [illegible] and [illegible] as aforesaid, and likewise returning unto me this and there, this Mandate, wherein you may not fail.

From which it will be seen that the Warden is a personage of much feudal power, and the duties of the position are carried out with the gravest perfunctoriness of mediaeval state

AMERICANS RUN TO HEALING WATERS OF EUROPE.

Aix-les-Baines Has Great Crowd of New York People There Now, and More Are on the Way from This Side

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Aix-Les Baines, July 16.—The Presidential election and the St. Louis Exhibition have not apparently diminished the number of visiting Americans here

Recently writing New Yorkers are Alexander G. Crimmins, Jr.; Miss Peters, Miss Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. de Peyster and Miss Minnie de Peyster, W. H. Fuller, Miss Denison, Mr. Thawfriend, Mrs. John P. Jackson, Miss Jackson and F. P. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Van Praag, Mrs. J. G. Cushing, Lawrence Abbott and Miss Abbott and Mrs. Henry Emppett

The twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Sinnott have run down from Paris with their mother, and are the most [illegible] visitors to the local resort.

[illegible] J. Hoag and Morgan has [illegible] from London in advance to the local resort, on [illegible]

The gaiety of the place will shortly be [illegible] by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Fiske Stone of Chicago and the Opera Comique of Paris. Mr. Stone, about his exploits, refused to sing during the season. Mr and Mrs. Charles Nicholas, of Chicago, will stay [illegible] enough to hear Miss Garden sing

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander G. Cummins, of New York, found all the [illegible] they had to be contented with the refuge afforded by an hotel.

Mrs. Edwin Progers is taking the cure previous to going to Poland, for the season. Mrs. Progers has taken a villa and will be assisted at the entertainments given by the Baroness de Bolsard and Miss. Jopp, her two daughters

STOLE JEWELS TO WIN AN HEIRESS

When Bold Thief Had Won His American He Sent Gems Back With Thanks.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 16.—As a wealthy Berlin banker found that his safe had been opened and all his personal jewelry stolen he called in the detectives and all his valuables proved futile. Yesterday, however, he received all the stolen goods by post. An anonymous letter was inclosed, in which the writer expressed his thanks for the loan of the jewels.

By reading them, he said, he had successfully wooed an American heiress, who was sufficiently rich to pay all his debts, and had now promised to marry him before the end of the month

TRUE'S ELIXIR

THE CHOSEN BRIDE OF KING ALFONSO.

BOUGHT 3 PICTURES FOR $2; ONE IS WORTH $3,000.

Charles Feret, the Antiquarian, Recognizes a Constable in an Auction Mart, and Finds That He Has Secured a Treasure

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Margate, Eng., July 16.—The romance of picture dealing has been curiously illustrated this quiet little watering place Charles Feret, the author of "Fulham Old and New" and a well known antiquarian and art dealer, was walking through Margate Auction Mart, when he noticed three dirty old pictures for sale

On looking at them he found that one of them had on it the signature of Constable. It is a picture of Salisbury Cathedral from the meadow with the weir and river in the foreground. Now these pictures were put up in one lot, and Mr Feret began the bidding at five shillings Somebody bid six, then more, and the price went up to ten shillings, at which his competitor grew silent, and the lot was knocked down to Mr. Feret. After ward the picture was examined by an expert and declared to be worth $3,000

NOVEL SENDS HERO TO A PRISON CELL

Lieut. Bilse's Military Yarn Proves Undoing of a Chief Character.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 16.—Lieutenant Bilse's now famous military novel has had very serious consequences for one of its heroes

Lieutenant Colonel Witte was represented in the book as in the habit of obtaining money under false pretenses and of being hopelessly in debt

When testifying as a witness before the court martial which sentenced Lieutenant Bilse he swore that the accusations against him were absolutely without any foundation. An investigation ordered by the Kaiser, however, brought out that he was far worse than depicted in the book, and the Lieutenant Colonel is now in a cell in the military prison at Frankfort on the Main awaiting a sentence for perjury.

COURTSHIP OF ROYAL PAIR THE TALK OF EUROPE.

Proposed Marriage to Niece of King Edward VII. Was Brought About by Tact of Pope and the Queen Mother

Lisbon, Spain, July 16.—When a King would a wooing go, he proceeds upon his errand of love with a formality of pomp and ceremony which quite robs the errand of its [illegible]

Yet kings must wed. Royalty must not die out and succession is the only road to [illegible]

The eyes of all Europe, in fact of all the world, are turning now toward the incipient courtship of a royal pair, the wooing of the Princess Victoria Patricia of Connaught, [illegible] first heir [illegible] consort which, [illegible] father of [illegible] Edward VII., by the young King Alfonso XIII

What It Means.

It is an alliance of the greatest import ance in the present history of the world, and one which is generally acceptable. It means that England will become the friend of Spain; that Spain will gain vastly in influence. It means [illegible] much of the power which in recent years has weakened.

It is of this contemplated marriage may be said of the ceremonies and fete of two [illegible] ant personages. His Holiness Pius X. and the Queen mother of Spain, Maria Christina.

The King has had comparatively little voice in the match.

Marries When Told.

The idea of a King marrying whom he pleases for love's sake is preposterous. He marries whom his [illegible] [illegible] for him.

Had [illegible] Will [illegible] followed the dictates [illegible] he [illegible] have made his pretty cousin the Infanta Maria de la Paz, Spain's Queen.

A noble aspiration, including besides the Queen mother, duke and heroine with [illegible] and [illegible] and nada as [illegible]

They chose the lovely English princess [illegible] of the Lon [illegible] and [illegible] had her eighteenth birthday a few months before the King reached the same mature age.

Meetings Arranged.

Their selection was made known to His Majesty and a meeting for the young people arranged

The Princess Victoria Patricia is so winsome that not even a King may resist her charms. At once, though having his own ends in view, and the Princess fair and interesting. He was not averse to the match.

In [illegible] July wanes [illegible] by his suite of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BASEBALL CHAMPIONS BEAT SPEEDY BLUES TROTTING CLOSE FINISHES AT PROVIDENCE YACHTING BOATS START ON LONG CRUISES OTHER SPORTS

CHAMPIONS POUND THREE BLUE BOX MEN ALL OVER THE FIELD

Big Crowd Sees Collins's Men Give the Cleveland's a Bad Drubbing. Score, 13 to 3.

Larry L... received an awful trouncing at the American League Park yesterday. They were beaten unmercifully, the Bostons meeting thirteen runs, while the best they could do was to bat out ... hits, ... of them tallies in the ... runs was the ... only worry ... rather mean ... Nothing ... the Nationals ... see the Nationals ... Not a few ... seen ... seen the ... usually have ... the world's ... this bunch ... they were ... were the ... the others ... rule

Fans Crowd Field.

Long before the hour of battle, the fans started to pour into the grounds. A half hour before the jig started, there was not a vacant ... and ... mob was obliged to resort to ... ... tion of the field, in order to accommodate the vast throng which sought admission. It was one of the largest Saturday crowds in the history of the park.

Most of the fans came to the sport with the hope of seeing ... hitting in the shape of a pitchers ... It was their most ... request to-day. They got what they were ... when the famous Cleveland ... beaten the way they were. What bunch of players ... Cleveland ... with the winning run for the New York ... the worst of ... ... were ever seen ... given in this city, and it certainly speaks volumes for the ... of ... ... league talent.

The Bloom ... ing line ... Taylor ... series, the ... They pounded ... to take his medicine. He took it without a whimper ... to

Red Donahue Fails.

Larry was anxious to cop ... battle, as he threw ... His then sent in ... which was fast ... They fared ... Bostons got after ... had to retire after the second inning. The Indians then sent in Rhoades to stop the batting and the bosh.

Although ... ... as he was ... against the ... in the box throughout the rest of the ... best.

Lajoie ... ... the ... the champs, ... brief session, in this period, which was the seventh, he made good ... and ... doubtless he let up a bit, as he had the game won.

Bradley, the lengthy third baseman, hoed out a homer, which went ... ... to the farthest corner of the field. He made the circuit of the ... with ease. Then Lajoie made good with the rooters from Wenonah, he were in line ... by connecting with a corking two-bagger. Hirsman followed ... ... with a scorcher, ... Bay Dwyer ... Turner ... all singled, ... Hickman ... Ray was thrown out at ...

Cy's Early Round.

This was Young's only bad period of the battle, and he got off well for the rest of the game, ... were retired in the seventh. The visitors got ... of their eight ... in this round.

Three hits in the other eight innings were not so very bad for the Cleveland ... the hard hitting Naps. He ... a good ... game ... and ... he ... be depended on to stop the Clevelands when they looked ... ... one of the losers who could solve Young's benders.

Every time Lajoie stepped to the ... he was given a rousing reception ... first appearance with the ... in his ... a hazer ... ...

RACING HOW THEY RAN AT BRIGHTON CYCLING KRAMER FALLS AT VAILSBURG AUTOMOBILING VANDERBILT'S CAR GOES MILE IN :57 3-5 GOLF

PAUL SARTORI DRIVING ALFRED VANDERBILT'S 60 H. P. MACHINE THAT HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD.

VANDERBILT'S CAR CAUSES CROWD TO GASP.

Thrilling Auto Races at the Empire City Track Stopped by Rain—Brokaw's Renault Breaks a Record—Big Crowd

Special to the Sunday American.

Empire City Track, Yonkers, N. Y., July 16.—Owing to the downpour of rain this afternoon, the auto meet, which was held on this track before one of the largest crowds of the season, ended abruptly, and some of the races which were scheduled to be pulled off were postponed until Monday at 3 p. m.

There were many foreign cars entered, while the number of American machines on the card outclassed all previous figures. It was on this track that many of the world records races have been run, consequently the auto fans were anxious to see some exhibition.

In the first heat of the fifteen mile free-for-all, Paul Sartori, with Alfred G. Vanderbilt's sixty-horse power Mercedes, created a great furore in the crowd because of his daredevil driving. In the ninth mile he had the enthusiasts gasping in wonder, when he lapped the forty-horse power Delaunayille Sartori's best mile was done in 57 3-5 seconds, which is 1 4-5 seconds behind Barney Oldfield's track record.

Harry S. Harkness, who gained marked distinction recently by climbing Mt. Washington in the fastest time, was the centre of attraction at the races. He was a "hit" and the immense crowd watched every move he made as is inferred.

So as to prevent any possible accident, the crowd was roped off from the course. Over 1,000 cars were present, which were stabled in a little park prepared for them.

Renault, who drove W. Gould Brokaw's Renault, won the opening event. This event was over a ten mile course. Although there wasn't much close racing in this instance, all records for this class of machines, which included cars between 881 to 1,432 pounds, were broken.

Summary

Ten miles—For machines of any motive power from 881 to 1,432 pounds. Won by W. G. Brokaw's 90 h. p. Renault driven by Maurice Bevan; time 16 13 2-5. Guy Vaughan's 40 h. p. Mercedes, driven by Paul Sartori, second; time, 16 18 4-5. Third time, 16 20 3.

Five miles, for Franklin stock cars—Won by Harry Endicott's 24-30 h. p. Alfred F. Conklin, second; time, 8 51 1-5. Charles Singer, third; time, 9 10.

Fifteen miles, free for all for machines of any motive power weighing from 1,432 to 2,204 pounds. First heat won by A. G. Vanderbilt's 60 h. p. Mercedes, driven by Paul Sartori; time, 14 46. George Arent, Jr.'s 60 h. p. Mercedes, second; time, 15 56 3-5. Guy Vaughan's 40 h. p. Diamond-Iris, time 16 57 3-5.

BIG FLEET OF BOATS IN EASTERN YACHT CLUB CRUISE

Special to the Sunday American.

Gloucester, Mass., July 16.—The Eastern Yacht Club is on its annual cruise of ten days from Marblehead to Bar Harbor. There are twenty-two sailing craft in the fleet and five steam yachts, the Aris, Major Charles Hayden, The Mayflower of the New York Yacht Club Wild Goose, H. H. White, Ituna, Fred S Draper Juanita, Frank B McQuesten.

The boats started from Marblehead at 3 o'clock this afternoon in five classes, the smallest ones getting across the line first with five minutes between the other classes.

In the boats under forty feet, the Dorel won, and in the forty-foot class the boats under thirty feet, the only starter was the Mattakh.

In the second division schooners the Agatha beat the others, and on her time allowance was ten minutes ahead of her nearest rival, the Tuckey II.

In the second division sloops the Athenee won over her smaller rival, the Wasp, on time allowance.

There were five starters in the first division schooners, Constellation, Ellide, Chanticleer, Emerald and Constance.

It was a close race, but for most, between the Constellation and Chanticleer, the former finishing only fifteen seconds ahead, but she will lose to the Chanticleer on time allowance. The summary:

THIRD DIVISION SLOOPS AND YAWLS.

AND CLASS I AND I.

Owner.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Dorel	1 47 30	1 47 30
Mattakh	1 47 35	1 47 35
Seawind II.	1 47 45	1 47 45
Seadrift	1 47 55	1 47 55
Seaeen	1 48 05	1 47 55
Comet	1 48 15	1 41 27
Ilex	1 48 25	1 41 37
Ka Ipo	2 00	Not in money

SPECIAL CLASS BOATS 3 YARS IN FEET.

Matsah ..... 2.09.26 Not measured

SECOND DIVISION—SCHOONERS.

Agatha	1 38 01	1 28 01
Tuckey II.	1 33 03	1 25 03
Chanticleer	1 32 18	1 25 18
Ellide	1 29 07	1 24 52
Constellation	1 29 22	1 24 07

SECOND DIVISION—YAWLS.

Athene	1 37 16	1 27 16
Wasp	1 37 31	1 27 31

FIRST DIVISION—SCHOONERS.

Constellation	1 16 58	Not measured
Ellide	1 22 54	
Chanticleer	1 23 07	
Emerald	1 19 05	
Constance	1 17 00	

The Agatha won in her class. The Wasp in her class, and the Chanticleer will no doubt win in her class, on time allowance, when the Constellation is measured.

PERI II. HOME FIRST IN WINTHROP RACES

All conditions were favorable for the annual open regatta of the Winthrop Yacht Club and the organization scored a big success.

In the Y. R. A. races for twenty-two footers, the Peri II., owned by George Lee, won first prize over the eight mile course, with Y. R. A. Hunter's Optimah second, and Herbert White's Medric third.

The Rat counted another win in the eighteen foot knockabout class, with the Ibreka second and the Tadpole third, owned by Herbert L. Bowden, third.

For the Hanlon Ivory Association prize, the Kit won with the Heliopsis second.

In the first class race for members of the Winthrop Yacht Club and Cottage Park Yacht Club, the Eclipse, F. H. Jenkins owner, won first with the Nitsuma and Spetchea in order.

The Louise, owned by the Hon W. D. Allen, won the event for second class boats, with W. A. Jenkins' Vanita in second place. Following the leaders were the Celia, L. J. Flint's boat, and the Flora. Four prizes were offered and brought out big fields.

VENTUS II. AND LITTLE UN WIN AT GLOUCESTER

Special to the Sunday American.

Gloucester, Mass., July 16.—There were only two classes and four starters in the third championship series race of the Annisquam Yacht Club. In the new fifteen-foot class, Ventus II. beat out Tabasco, Jr., and in the duck class the Little Un led the Venius over the course. The summary:

FIFTEEN FOOTERS.

NAME AND OWNER.	TIME.
Ventus II., Beth Bowditch	34 25
Tabasco, Jr., Harry Wiggin	2 00 24

DORIZA.

Little Un, Donald Rowe	2 02 00
Venius, Paul Logan	2 00 24

Big Crowd Sees Columbia Yachts Race Off City Point

Nelka, Acme, and T. A. G. Carry Off the Honors in the Several Classes.

With fying colors the Columbia Yacht Club held its second handicap race off the clubhouse at City Point, yesterday. The ideal racing conditions made the several events interesting.

Along the strandway and on the pier, to say nothing of the throngs that occupied the verandas of the various clubhouses, hundreds of spectators watched the maneuvers of the yachts with ardor.

There were three classes in the club race, and in the first handicap class the Nelka had things pretty much her own way. At 3 p. m. came the starting gun of the first class, and the Nelka got a lead which she held the rest of the course.

Three boats were from starting line off the clubhouse to Old Harbor buoy No. 4, to buoy No. 7, to black buoy off Long Island, to Seniphi Ledge buoy, to Old Harbor buoy and back to finish line.

In the second class the Acme was the winner. The boats in this class went over the same course as the first class.

In the third class, the T. A. G. got first honors. This course was from starting line to Old Harbor buoy 4, to Red Spar off Spectacle, to Buoy 7 and 4 and back. The summary.

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Nelka	1.56 05	1 42 40
Alpha	1.56 45	1 43 30
Erma	2.01 37	1 51 37

SECOND CLASS.

	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Acme	1.48 32	1.40 32
Lost Boy	1.49 12	1.40 13
Vanna	1.48 45	1.46 43
Florence	1.53 08	1.46 08

THIRD CLASS.

	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
T. A. G.	1.27 30	1.27 30
Oscota	1.22 24	1.22 24
Echo and Undine withdrew.		

SCREAMING WIND FOR BEVERLY BOATS

Nearly Every Yacht Has Some of Its Gear Carried Away on Buzzards Bay.

Special to the Sunday American.

Buzzards Bay, Mass., July 16.—There has been some good racing weather at Buzzards Bay this year, but to-day was the limit. A screaming southwester scored the Beverly Club boats throughout their Corinthian regatta this afternoon with not a moment's letup.

Nearly every boat had some of its gear carried away but only two—the Hybrid and Blinson—were obliged to quit. The fourteen presented a fine sight as they were struggling to windward much of the time on their beam ends. There were three of the thirtys and they gave a fine exhibition of boat racing.

Dave Whittemore's Young Miss captured first money, making her third straight victory for the season. In the twenty-one foot class the Terrapin and Quakeress fought for the honor all the way. The Jap added another to her string of victories, and the Kricker outsailed the catboats.

Young Maurice Richardson sailed Ituna around the other fifteen-footers both times around the triangular course of three miles, thereby putting the Ranzo first in the pennant race. Summary:

Thirty-Footers.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time.
Young Miss, D. L.	Whittemore	1 45 10
Puritan, 2d	Beebe	1 49 10
Anita, E.	Cass	1 50 10

Twenty-One-Footers.

Terrapin, L. S.	Dalyer 1 44 24
Quakeress, W. F.	Harrison 1 48 06
Ginger, D. M.	Baker Withdrew
Hobart, Joshua	Case, Jr. Withdrew

Eighteen-Footers.

Jap, George F.	Gardner 1 17 00
Hiroko, F. W.	Lemoss 1 18 41
Bella,	Sargent Withdrew

Fourth Class Cats.

Kricker, Mr.	Jameson 1 08 33
Mascot, A.	Morse 1 22 33
Alhaso, 2d,	Stewart Mc 1 22 33

Fifteen-Footers.

Ranzo, M. H.	Richardson, Jr. 1 12 19
Pekoe, Miss O. M.	Dabney 1 13 49
Ithsamatzi,	the Misses Emmons 1 15 10
Ituna, Mr. H.	Richardson, Jr. 1 17 00
Jub Jub,	Howard Stockton 1 17 52

GRAYS LOST GAME IN THE ELEVENTH

Providence Boys Made Hard Fight to Beat the Bisons, but Their Efforts Fail.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P. C.
Buffalo	39	24	.619
Providence	37	25	.597
Rochester	36	26	.581
Toronto	34	28	.548
Montreal	34	31	.523
Toronto	30	33	.476
Providence	28	35	.444
Rochester	25	37	.403

Special to the Sunday American.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 16.—Buffalo and Providence battled for eleven innings on this afternoon before the visitors could be subdued. It was a grand game throughout, one in which the hitting was light, owing to the clever twirling of both Brockett and Fairbanks. Star catches were made and sensational fielding abounded.

McAllister's hit won the game for Buffalo. One of the features was Joe Delehanty's catch in deep right and his throw to third, cutting off a runner. Connor's attempt to execute a double in the eleventh no doubt lost the game, for the runner reached second and scored on hits that Laporte and McAllister put out. Score:

BUFFALO. PROVIDENCE.

	r	ib	tb	po	a		r	ib	tb	po	a
Clymer, l. f.	1	0	1	0	0	Warner, rf	0	1	1	1	0
Barry, c	1	0	2	1	0	Tyson, lb	1	2	2	0	0
Delehanty, r. f.	0	1	1	2	0	Conn, c	0	0	0	7	0
Irwin, 3 b	0	0	0	0	3	Daly, lb	0	0	0	1	0
Jones, s. s.	0	0	0	1	2	Abbey, 3 b	0	0	0	0	2
Laporte, 2b.	1	0	1	2	3	Fairbanks, p	0	0	0	0	1
McAllister, m	0	0	0	0	0	Rockett, ss	0	1	1	1	4
Connor, lb	0	0	0	9	1	Ashbee, lb	0	1	1	1	0
Brockett, p.	0	0	0	0	1	Fairbanks, p	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	4	2	5	15	3	Totals	3	5	7	13	8

*Two out when winning run was made.

Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1—2
Providence	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Two-base hits—Grimshaw, McAllister. Stolen bases—Barry, Delehanty, Laporte, Warner, Tyson, Conn, Daly, Brockett, Fairbanks, Rockett, Ashbee. Sacrifice hits—Irwin, Jones, Brockett, Abbey. Double plays—Delehanty to Connor; Fairbanks to Daly. Hit by pitched ball—By Fairbanks (Barry). Umpires—Tim Kelly. Time—2.10. Attendance—2,000.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

FIRST GAME.

AT TORONTO.

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	1	6	1
Baltimore	0	11	0

Batteries—Hughes and Bemis; Hoffer and Pabst. Umpire—Hawkins and Hurst.

SECOND GAME.

AT TORONTO.

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	3	8	0
Baltimore	2	6	1

Batteries—Burchell and Byers; Mills and Bauer. Umpires—Cronkhite and Hurst.

AT MONTREAL.

	R.	H.	E.
Newark	2	8	1
Montreal	3	5	2

Batteries—Fiene and Lynch; Milne and Gibson. Umpire—Sullivan.

AT ROCHESTER.

	R.	H.	E.
Jersey City	4	8	1
Rochester	5	10	0

Batteries—Jones and Zalusi; Faulkner, Fortune and McAuley. Umpire—Egan.

YACHTS SAIL OFF ON A LONG CRUISE.

Many Boats in the Fleet of the Boston Yacht Club Start on a Run Up the Coast of Maine—First Stop Is at Marblehead

No better day could have been selected in the entire year than that picked out by the Boston Yacht Club for the start of its annual cruise. Blue skies and a balmy southwest breeze that came over the Blue Hills and swept Dorchester bay added cheer to the yachtsmen and bid them good speed on their long journey up along the North Shore as far as Sheepscote Bay.

Shortly after noon a fee for the squadron drove in sight, and in this number the fresh arrivals kept increasing.

The scene presented at the clubhouse raft was a novel one. The rattling of the rigging and splash of the waves as they lapped the raft, added the nautical aspect while the merry chatter of the yachtsmen and sister gowned ladies lent all the coloring that was needed to complete the picture.

Putting on Provisions.

Wagon load after load drove up to the club to furnish the various yachts with the needed provisions for the cruise, and while these stores were being put aboard it reminded one visibly of a small armada filling out for sea. By this time quite a large fleet had gathered, and the steam yacht Aris, Commodore B. P. Cheney's boat that will act as flagship for the entire cruise, crew steaming up to the raft to store up for her journey.

And the [illegible] was Isaac D. Leonard's handsome steam yacht Seawanhaka, by far the largest in the fleet. It had aboard a large party of guests. The boat hails from Milton and Mr. Leonard is one of the members of the Boston Yacht Club.

Off at 2 O'clock.

At 2 o'clock p. m. most of the yachts had either hoisted sail or came into the bay, and promptly at that hour the Aris fired her starting gignal. Immediately the fleet of fifty yachts dashed over the line, on their race to Marblehead. They were away toward Point Allerton, being some of the boats coming up from Hull lower bay.

Last night's rendezvous was Marblehead harbor, where a band concert and festival of all kinds were indulged in. The best of the yachts to get under way was the Nymphia, which had considerable difficulty in picking her way through the fleet. The last of the steam yachts to bear away were the Melba and Carolin. The boats will leave Marblehead to-night for Portsmouth. About forty yachts are on the cruise.

POINTER II. WINS RACE OFF NAHANT

Special to the Boston American.

Nahant, Mass., July 16.—The first racing event of the Swampscott and Revere Yacht Clubs, in which dories were entered, occurred off Nahant here this afternoon under the auspices of the Massachusetts Racing Dory Association. The boats raced over the Swampscott No. one course, a distance of nine miles.

The race, which was a close one and in which fourteen dories competed, was won by Pointer II., owned by R. C. Maynard of Swampscott. Question, owned by C. F. Marsh, of Swampscott, was second, and Crescent, owned by F. F. Farrell, of Revere, was third.

The race was for the Grosvenor cup offered by Representative Grosvenor.

WRESTLER GOTCH WILL MEET HACKENSCHMIDT

Cleveland July 16. Frank Gotch will attempt to defend the supremacy of America in wrestling against the so-called Russian Lion, George Hackenschmidt, and to that end has arranged to go abroad to meet Hackenschmidt after his bout with Yankee Hogan in the latter's city.

In view of Gotch's victory over Tom Jenkins, he feels that he has a better chance against the European champion than had Jenkins a short time ago. It is a repetition of the old story of how American brawn and brain has won most of the world's championship titles in athletics—as in every case American athletes have first had against a foreigner, another is ready to step into his place. Perhaps a few Americans may go down before Hackenschmidt, but every American believes that it is only a matter of time before he or his successor will be lopped up as American.

Sentinel's Clever Tars Brought Her Home First

Stiff Breeze Brought Out All the Skill of the Mosquito Club Yachtsmen.

A gentle northwest wind developed into a fresh one breeze while the Mosquito Club was holding its annual regatta yesterday in Dorchester Bay.

The three events on the card were of the handicap order.

The first class got away at 2.30 with the Emma C. leading and the Merquith, Triton and Sentinel following in line.

Going before the wind to the first buoy, the Emma C. and Sentinel had a close brush, splitting tacks all the way.

Superb handily put the Sentinel in the lead, which it held to the finish line and did not need any time allowance.

In the second handicap class the Supero had it all her own way, keeping ahead of the Reveille all the distance.

The special class for power-boats was twice over the triangular course, and in a close race was won by the Nelcbo. Summary:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
Sentinel	G. H. Crawford	h. m. s. 1.50	h. m. s. 1.50
Emma C.	Clark & Cass	1.51 00	1.47 00
Merquith	C. Wood	1.51 00	1.47 00
Triton	Dr. Bowditch	1.51 30	1.47 30
Alvin, 2	T. [illegible]	1.51 30	1.47 30
Egeria	[illegible]	1.51 30	1.47 30
Leonard	Henry McSweeney	3.45 00	3.30 00
Flirt	Dr. Dalrymple	3.52 00	3.45 00
Helen	Wm. Tuttle	4.00 00	3.54 00

SECOND CLASS.

Supero	A. La Forte	3.15 30	3.38 30
Reveille	Charles Delehanty	3.20 45	3.42 45
Rebel	D. Noonan	3.42 53	3.42 53
Zelo	A. S. Moore	3.35 05	3.37 05

POWER BOATS.

Nelcbo	J. D. O'Brien	5.56 18
Erma	Dr. Timmins	6.24
Dodi	Jas. McNamara	6.45
Florodora	R. M. Wrenn	6.50
Tigress	C. Bosley	6.07 12
Lucia	Jas. D. Moore	6.10
Harry D.	R. D. Osborne	6.15 35

Champion Kramer Falls in Bike Race at Vailsburg

New York, July 16.—Bike Champion Kramer was put out of the only professional event at the Vailsburg track to-day by a fall. The race was a twenty mile open, and just before the eighth mile was reached Fogler lined it off in a heat, and Kramer, who was following him, rode over him. The blonde lessee was thrown to the grass, and luckily was not injured.

Fenn took the $10 prize for leading at five miles, after stalling off a rush of Root's. The latter had a punctured tire soon after, and had to retire. Menna Bedell was the ten mile prize after catching Rudgett, who had tried to make a steal. The fifteen mile prize went to Fenn, after he disposed of an attempt of McFarland to unload him. Schorr, the Australian, won the last lap prize, and made a desperate quarter mile sprint for the $5, but was nipped by Fenn.

The Reitell brothers fell-out of Fenn when he passed the Australian. Menna Bedell was almost an even terms with Fenn as the latter crossed the tape. The judges gave the race to Bedell.

ONE HORSE DEAL BILLINGS LOST

An intimate friend of C. K. G. Billings, millionaire sportsman and owner of Lou Dillon, recently related an anecdote of his younger days. While Billings's father was an ardent admirer of the harness horse, he exercised the same shrewdness in his investments as he did in his business, which earned for him his fortune. One winter day a neighbor called upon him, and in the course of conversation asked him what price he had paid for the horse, and knowing that his father was averse to his spending any large sums for such purposes, he replied, "$250." Upon arriving at the office next morning his father handed him a check, with these words. "I like that horse very much, and here is a check for $250, the price you paid for him, as you can undoubtedly get another for the same price that will suit you as well."

ANACONDA MAY START IN TROTTING RACES

Anaconda, 2:01¾, mark, known as Knox's Gelatine King, is showing up his erratic disposition with a superb level head. Yesterday, after his great feat of Tuesday, when he trotted a full mile with out a skip in 2.17, he went a mile at pace in 2.08¾. Then without changing harness, he went a mile, trotting, in 2.15 he reached the half in 1.09, and came the last quarter in 32½ seconds.

Jack Trout says he drives better as a trotter than as a pacer. If he is changed to the trot he will be eligible for all the classic trots of the year.

COLUMBIAS, 5; HURONS, 0.

Shouting wildly, some ten thousand rooters cheered the playing of both the Columbias and the Hurons, at Rindge Park, yesterday. The former had the advantage and whitewashed the Hurons, 5 to 0. Among the many interested spectators was John H. H. McNamee, former Mayor of the University City.

When the game opened the crowd was pretty evenly divided as to picking a victor. The victory of the Columbias was a big surprise to the fans, who wagered their spare change on the Hurons. The Columbias [illegible]

Hurons	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Columbias	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5—5

Runs—Hurons, 0; Columbias, 5. Batteries—Hurons, Bowe and [illegible]; Columbias, [illegible]. Umpire—[illegible].

BRIDGEPORT GOLFERS WIN CONN. LEAGUE CUP

Hartford, Conn., July 16.—The sixth annual tournament of the Connecticut League of Golf Clubs closed this afternoon with the completion of the team championship for teams of six for the custody of the Eldridge cup for one year. The Brooklawn team, of Bridgeport, won. The teams and scores:

	Out.	In.	Total.
Brooklawn	408	509	1917
Hartford	410	507	917
New Haven Country Club	417	527	944
Yantic	427	515	942
Norwalk	507	543	1050
Town of Stonington	503	518	1021
Maple Hill of New Britain	527	551	1078

OPEN GOLF TOURNEY AT ANNISQUAM YACHT CLUB

Special to the Sunday American.

Gloucester, Mass., July 16.—The open handicap golf tournament of thirty-six hole medal play of the Annisquam Yacht Club was started over the golf course this afternoon with fourteen contestants. Eighteen holes were played to-day and the remainder will be played to-morrow. The players were not called upon to turn in their scores until the contest ended. The players and scores on the green to-day were: G. R. Monilton, E. Stevens, Fred L. Cunningham, E. W. Howe, W. G. Bott, Frank N. Bott, D. Whittemore, Harry H. Wiggin, Fred Pearce, D. W. McNill, J. Moses, F. R. Wheelwright and A. V. R. Barnwell.

HOWARDS, 14; ASHMONTS, 1.

In a one-sided game the Howards of Charlestown defeated the Ashmonts, 14 to 1, on the home field. The features were the pitching of Kelly, of the winners, as only thirty men faced him. Only two hits were made off his delivery and he fanned sixteen. O'Brien did some strong batting. Score:

Howards	3	0	0	1	0	3	3	1	3	—14
Ashmonts	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

DONOVAN A PUZZLER.

At Everett the Hearst's Young Boston Americans of that place scored an easy victory over the Travelers youngsters, the score being 19 to 6. Donovan, for the winners, struck out twenty-two men, while Dunne made three three-baggers.

KEENE'S YOUNGSTER SYSONBY CAPTURES BRIGHTON JUNIOR.

After a Bang-up Race at the Ocean Track, Speedy Two-Year-Old Comes Home Ahead of Jonquil and Britisher

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Brighton Beach Race Track, July 16.—James R. Keene's two year old Sysonby captured the $15,000 Brighton junior stakes today, beating a fine field of youngsters in a bang up good race. Sidney Page's Jonquil was second, and Britisher, carrying Drake's colors, third.

A real "good thing" got away from the rank and file in the first race, an afair for two-year-olds at five and one-half furlongs This was Mechord, a 10 to 1 shot, ridden by Hildebrand. Mechord is a son of Gotham owned by "Pat" Alvey, a Louisville million aire, and trained by "Brown Dick," one of the best known colored horsemen in America. Mechord broke in front and just galloped from end to end, winning easily. Carlsbad, the 6 to 5 favorite, and Reckon, the 4 to 1 second choice, ran second and third respectively, without a length's difference between them from the start and the winning post. Mechord is another Huno, and will win from the best of them "Brown Dick" developed and trained Ben Brush, Waddell and other good ones. He has another star in Mechord. The summaries

FIRST RACE—For maids two year olds, five and one half furlongs: Mechord, 110 (Hildebrand), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, won. Carlsbad, 110 (Shaw), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, second. Reckon, 110 (Notter), 4 to 1 and 1 to 2, third. Time, 1.08. Ivanhoe, Bubble Bee, Buster II., King Cole, Don and Lord Badge also ran. Mechord and Carlsbad coupled.

SECOND RACE—The Leaving Steeplechase, short course: Sysonby, 145 (Burns), 3 to 5 and out, won. Jonquil, 153 (J. O'Brien), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second. Britisher, 145 (Drake), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 4.10. Flora, Royelle, Walter Geary and Mortimer also ran.

THIRD RACE—For John Hackney, for three-year olds and upward, selling, one mile and seventy yards: Lamplighter, 105 (Hildebrand), 5 to 2 and even, won. Hand Bell, 115 (Notter), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, second. Tenacity, 107 (J. Martin), 7 to 10 and 1 to 3, third. Time, 1.47. Ben Strome, Ben Brush, Ben Howard, Bonnie Bird, Bonnie Lad and Ben Ali also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The Brighton Junior; for two-year olds, five furlongs: Sysonby, 122 (Hildebrand), 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, won. Jonquil, 112 (J. Martin), 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, second. Britisher, 122 (Burns), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 1.02. Lady Vestavia, Lady Lockaria, Bubble Bee, Buster II., Lord Badge, Lady Dillon, Lady Day Lockaria, Lord Badge, Lady Dillon, Lady Day Lockaria, Lord Badge, Lady Dillon, Lady Day Lockaria,

REAL ISSUE IS ROOSEVELT'S KINGLINESS.

Richard Olney 2d Hits Nail on Head, Judged by Cheers at Picnic of the Ward 20 Democratic Club Members

THAYER SCORES "COLD STORAGE" CONVENTION

"We have to confront many issue to-day, including imperialism, but the issue of the Democratic party is anti-Roosevelt'sm."

Thus spoke Richard Olney, 2d, at the outing of the Ward 20 Democratic Club at Squantum Inn yesterday, and that he struck the keynote was shown by the applause.

Congressman John R. Thayer seconded the remarks, and threw out a bold challenge to Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. "The Chicago Storage Convention" he called the Republican gathering at Chicago.

Over 150 members of the club attended the 4th and fashionable dinner was served. On the right of President Joseph F. O'Connell were Congressman Thayer and Richard Olney, 2d. At his left were Congressman Sullivan and Senator Daniel V. McIsaac.

Tired of Looking Backward.

Congressman Sullivan said that the Republican party had long depended for its victories upon dissensions among the Democrats. They were purchased first and patriots afterward.

"The American people, however," said Mr Sullivan, "are tired of looking backward. The people are now going for Lodge the Republican party as it stands, and not Lincoln. The people realize that the gold standard is as safe under Parker as under Roosevelt."

Letters were then read from Colonel William A. Gaston and Congressman Barney. Colonel Gaston's note was received with cheers, while that from McCleary roused many hisses.

Richard Olney, 2d, then spoke in a semi-humorous strain.

Parker, said he "grows stronger as the days grow longer. We have to confront many issue before the approaching Imperialism, but the issue of the Democratic party is anti-Roosevelt'sm."

"Cold Storage" Convention.

Hon. John B. Thayer then called the Chicago gathering of the Republicans the "cold storage convention," where the cheers and applause were purchased. The Republican platform he said, was not to be considered for its thickness than for its length.

Four issues were framed by Mr. Thayer, on the first he challenged Senator Lodge to say that the Filipinos will be freed by the Republicans. On ship subsidies he dared Lodge to take the vote of Massachusetts. He declared for reciprocity with Canada or any other country, but for a tariff schedule which shall work down ward rather than upward. "We are raw material on the free list," he said. "Free coal, free hides and free ores."

MRS. EDDY'S CHURCH DEDICATED TO-DAY

MRS MARY BAKER EDDY AND THE NEW CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH AT CONCORD

Church Photographed by a Boston American Photographer.

Finest House of Worship in New Hampshire's Capital City, a Gift to Her Home Parish by the Founder of Christian Science.

CROCKER WILL FIGHT OVER AGAIN.

Filing of Old Instrument to Be Signal of Still Another Attack by Crocker Heirs In Battle Against the Fair Widow

SEQUEL OF SUPREME COURT'S DECISION

The famous Crocker will case, which has been threshed out so thoroughly in the courts, it is thought will be fought all over again. This decision has been reached as a result of the filing in the office of Judge Braley, of the Supreme Court, who denied a motion made by the widow of Uriel H. Crocker to set aside the verdict of the jury that broke the will by which the widow received the entire estate of her husband, which was estimated it amounted to more than $700,000.

Colonel J. H. Benton, senior counsel for Mrs. Crocker, is in Europe at present, but he said during the last trial that in the event of the will being broken Mrs. Crocker would offer the old one. In his will Mrs. Crocker left to grown children only half of the income for life, but has the same absolute power of disposal. In his last will Mr. Crocker imposed upon his widow the restriction that she should not compromise with the other heirs.

Widow the Chief Figure.

The chief witness called in the case was the widow, now a handsome woman approaching the half-century mark. No witness, probably, ever withstood so success fully such a scorching cross-examination and responded with such ease, wit and brilliancy.

Uric Haskell Crocker was one of the foremost law writers and advisers the United States has produced in his specialty, conveyancing and probate work, he was for many years considered incomparable.

Shortly after entering upon his life work he was married to Miss Clara Ballard, who brought a fortune to him. They lived together in Commonwealth avenue and at Bar Harbor to the time of her death, in 1901.

His Confidential Clerk.

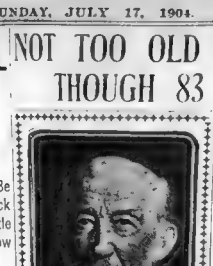
At that time Miss Fitz was, and for several years had been, his confidential clerk and secretary at the offices which he shared with his son George and Henry Sprague. She took much of the routine work off his hands and assisted him in the preparation of new editions of his books.

Early in the summer of 1902 he provoked opposition from all members of his family. President Eliot, a classmate of the testator, was called in and advised against the match. In the trial of the three trials of the case Dr. Eliot testified that he opposed the match solely because of the disparity of age of the parties, he being 69 and she but thirty-five.

When this advice was conveyed to Miss Fitz she broke the engagement for a time. The marriage was performed on April 28, 1903, by a special dispensation granted by Rev. Dr. John Cotter, Archbishop Williams, the marriage was performed by Rev. Fr. John W. McMahon, rector of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, in Charlestown.

Shortly after this marriage Mr. Crocker drew a will providing for his new wife, to which he added various codicils in 1900 he drew the will which has just been broken

NOT TOO OLD FOR SCHOOL THOUGH 83 YEARS OF AGE



OCTOGENARIAN IN DIVINITY SCHOOL AT HARVARD.

For 52 Years Pastor of Same New Hampshire Church, Rev. Dr. Robie, Alert and Active, Is Still Seeking Knowledge

By Rev. Edward Robie.

"For fifty-two years I have been pastor of the Congregational Church at Greenland. My duties as a minister take up most of my time, so that I have not much time at home to study.

One can learn as much from one lecture at the Divinity School as he can with a week's study at home.

I do not think a person is ever too old to learn, and it is everyone's duty to keep up with the times. I have no difficulty in taking notes, and learn as readily as I did years ago.

Each morning I attend three lectures, and find them interesting because they are delivered by men of different denominations. Do I think there could ever be a unity of the many faiths? In theory I do believe so. I think the unity would be that of Christian love, but there could hardly be an organic unity.

As to my views on the difference between church people half a century ago and now, I cannot say; for, in my quiet country town, no change has taken place. True, the new generation of young people there have their amusements, but they are inocent ones

It was stated in a Boston paper that I was a friend of Longfellow. That was a mistake for I never saw him but once in my life, and that was when he visited Bowdoin College once after his graduation. He was graduated fifteen years before I was.

There is one woman in the Divinity School. I think there are some women who would ratify the church, though as a general thing I should not recommend women for the ministry.

This is my idea of the relation of our religious life to our daily life.

One's religion should influence his early act. Charles Sheldon's plan given in the book "In His Steps," is practicable.

Reform should begin with the individual and if a few adopted the plan of allowing their religion to influence their every move then more would follow the example. Politics could be governed by religion, I know, and I do not object to a minister who preaches a good political sermon now and then.

About card playing, Sunday golf and dancing and dancing I would say never give my personal opinion though the church would hardly sanction any of those things.

When I go back to my little parish I expect to take many new thoughts and to preach better sermons

THE Rev. Edward Robie of Greenland, N. H., the oldest student in the Harvard Summer School, has given to the BOSTON AMERICAN his reasons for attending the school, and a few of his views on religious subjects. Dr. Robie though eighty-three years of age is as active and alert as any student in the Divinity School.

SAILS NEW ENGLAND COAST FOR HEALTH

Postmaster General Payne Cruising Along N. E. Shore.

In the hope that it may benefit his health Postmaster-General Payne is cruising up the New England coast, and before he finishes his trip it is expected that he will make a short social visit with Boston friends

Assistant Postmaster Mansfield, of this city, received a letter from the postmaster-general yesterday, in which he said he expected to stop off here. The cruise is being made on the revenue cutter Mohawk

The postmaster-general stopped at Oyster Bay and had a talk with President Roosevelt The Mohawk will reach Gloucester to-day

OIL TRUST BUYS RIVAL.

Berlin, July 16.—The Standard Oil Company has purchased the controlling interest in the German-American Petroleum Company, its most formidable European rival The only remaining German competitor of the Rockefellers now is the Teiga Oil Company.

'DR. ROBERTS,' AGAIN IN JAIL, WAS OUT ON STRAW BAIL.

Sentence of His Bailor, H. J. Lucas, Colored, Followed by Rearrest of Man Accused of Circulating Bad Money

As an aftermath of the arrest, conviction and sentence of Harry J. Lucas the professional "straw bail" man, Robert Thompson, better known as "Dr. Roberts," is again in the toils of justice. He was the husband of the pretty stenographer, Lena Thompson, whom, with her grief and shame, after she had been indicted with Thompson for alleged counterfeiting.

Lena March Thompson, indicted by the Federal Grand Jury was re-soared on $7,500 bail and his bondsman was the colored man Lucas, who on Friday was put away for eight years.

As soon as U. S. District Attorney Moulton heard of the sentence he got a search warrant for Thompson. Secret service men were put on the trail and about noon, the man was found by Officer Burke and Deputy Marshal Foster, in a room at the South End

Thompson will remain in jail until October, when his case will come up.

GIANT PATROLMAN DIES AT OLD HOME

Patrolman Edgar L. Bridges, of Division 2, one of the most powerful and largest men in the department, died at his former home at Fairfield, Me., Friday, from an affection of the stomach. Bridges patrolled Scollay square until his appetite failed him and he lost eighty pounds in a few weeks. Captain Cassidy has assigned him to driving the patrol wagon. He went to Fairfield, Me., on June 16, and had secured an extension

He was forty-nine and was appointed November 1, 1895. He leaves a wife.

WHERE CAMBRIDGE PEOPLE SUMMER

Shirley F Brooks starts August 1 for Mt. Desert on his yacht La Rieta. He will be accompanied by Charles F. Holmes, Eugene Brooks and Fred Carrick, the line ward football player

The engagement is announced of Miss Mabelle B. Edwards, daughter of Mr and Mrs Truman G Edwards, of Somerville, to Edward S Cox of Somerville.

Mrs. Mary Avery, widow of the Tay per school, is to pass the Summer in the old resident.

Mrs. C. H. Hooper of Hurlbut street, has gone to Portland for a few weeks' visit.

Rev. O. H. Wallace will pass the month of August at Milford, N. H.

Probation Officer F. W. Hazen, wife and son, Francis, are at Weirsboro by the lake.

Robert Mussett and family, Miss Ellen Neary and Miss Mary Neary are passing the Summer at Wolfboro, N. H.

A large party headed by Dr Ella G. Stone, and including Miss Rose A Stone, Miss Doretta H. Smith, Miss Daisy Snow and Messrs Herbert Moore Lloyd Frost, Walter Lee and Walter Jones went down the harbor last evening for a moonlight sail.

Mr and Mrs. William Read are at Hull

Frank E. Merrill and family are at Old Orchard, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Straus are in Monmouth, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A Stone are down in the woods of Maine fishing.

Professor and Mrs. Charles Black are at their Summer home in Ontario, Canada.

Misses Winifred, Ethel and Florence Goodwille, have gone to Chicago.

Miss Henry B. Cram is in Naples. She will return in September.

The portraits of General Mathews, Colonel Wellington and others, which have recently been hung in the board of officers' room at the new State Armory, have also been removed from the walls by the orders of the custodian, Colonel Few.

CONCORD IS MECCA OF CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS.

Thousands Have Journeyed from All Sections of This Country, Canada and Europe to Witness the Dedication

The beautiful city of Concord, N. H., the home city of Mrs. Mary Baker G Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, is the Mecca to-day of thousands of her followers, who have journeyed thither to attend the dedication of the magnificent edifice that she has presented to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Concord, as a place of worship.

From all parts of the United States, Canada and Europe they have travelled to witness the formal dedication of this splendid gift from the head of the church to her followers. Every hotel and boarding house is crowded and hundreds are being entertained at private residences.

Early yesterday, the pilgrims took possession of the steps of the new church, awaiting the arrival at 10:45 o'clock, it was announced that she would drive past the building at some time during the day, and those who had journeyed to Concord were not to be denied the privilege of seeing her

It was not until 2 o'clock, when William Lyman Johnson began playing the $10,000 chimes, that the crowd knew that Mrs Eddy was coming, and when, during the rendering of the third number the carriage whirled around the corner there was absolute silence as the white-haired "Mother" rode quietly by.

There will be four services to-day, beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning and continuing until 5 o'clock in the evening. Irving Tomlinson, first reader of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Concord, will preside at each of the services assisted by his sister, Miss Mary E. Tomlinson, the second reader.

The principal feature of the services will be the dedicatory letter from Mrs. Eddy

Drew Many to Her Belief.

The church building and the ground on which it stands are the gifts of Mrs. Eddy

In 1887 Mrs. Eddy purchased property at the corner of State and School streets at a cost of $20,000, had the frame building on the land remodeled, and it was used as a church and reading room. A year later Mrs. Eddy placed in the hands of the board of trustees, consisting of Fred Ladd, Josiah Bright and Frank Wesley Plummer, the sum of $100,000 with which to build a church edifice of the granite that is so abundant in the vicinity of Concord, at such time as the congregation should have outgrown Christian Science Hall.

A year ago this Spring she notified the trustees that the time had come and upon her instructions Architects Francis R. Allen and Charles Collins, of Boston, were engaged to prepare the plans. The corner stone was laid on July 16, 1903, and the church was completed just one year from the day work was commenced.

WORK BEGUN ON ANNEX TO "MOTHER" CHURCH

On the anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. Mary Eddy Baker and one year from the day on which the cornerstone of the new Christian Science Church at Concord, N. H., was laid, the cornerstone of the addition to the "Mother Church" of the Christian Scientists, in the Back Bay, was yesterday placed in position.

The brief ceremony was conducted by the first reader of the church, Professor Herman S Hering and the stone was laid with a silver trowel by the directors of the church, Irs. O Knapp, William H. Johnson, Joseph Armstrong, Stephen A. Chase and Archibald McLellan.

DETECTIVES STRAIN TO MAKE TUCKER CASE PERFECT

Visit Scene of Page Murder Every Day and Interview Witnesses Again and Again, Hoping to Obtain New Evidence

Now that a date has been set for the trial of Charles L. Tucker for the murder of Mabel Page, the State police are working harder than ever in an endeavor to have their chain of evidence in perfect condition, with no links so weak that they can be broken by the able lawyers who are defending the prisoner

They are going all over the ground again Every one that ever knew Tucker or the Pages is likely to come in for a share in the investigations. They have within the past few days interviewed many employes of neat houses along the Chestnut street, most of whom knew Tucker, who used to be a milkman.

A resident of Weston emphasized the frequency of the detectives' visits to that town last evening, when he said that the fellows along the roads in the vicinity of it tire's former had begun to regulate their clocks by the passing of Messrs White, ney and Detective Rhodes. The daily trip every usually includes a visit to either Weston or Waltham, the hiring of a livery turnout and a drive into the country. The detectives are likely to show up at the Page house and talk with the aged father of the murdered girl before returning to town

"We shall leave no stone unturned to unearth additional evidence," said a State detective to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN last evening. "It seems to us that our chain is complete, but the best chain of circumstantial evidence ever forged has one constant looking after, to see that every link is in good condition We must remember every moment that no chain is stronger than its weakest link. We don't expect to go into court with any weak links —if we can help it."

SALEM'S EX-MAYOR EXPECTS ACQUITTAL

The liquor case of the Depot drug store, Salem, of which Former Mayor John F. Hurley is an alleged proprietor, was again continued in the First District Court, Salem, yesterday. The case will be called Tuesday

Hurley says the police went out of their way to raid him, and he expects an acquittal Soon after the raid the announcement was made that Hurley would be a candidate for the mayoralty this Fall. Hurley has been in politics for years, and is now his term, "placed Salem on the map." The present chief executive, Joseph H. Emerson, defeated Hurley two years ago, and the voters are now anticipating another royal battle between the two leaders.

BROOKLINE PEOPLE TOURING EUROPE

Miss Adele G. Thayer is touring the West.

Mrs Adams and Mrs. Lulu G Adams are in Scotland They will later visit Switzerland, Holland and Belgium.

Mr and Mrs Chandler B. Folsom are abroad for two months.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Moore have returned from a three weeks' trip to Niagara, Chicago and the St. Louis Exposition.

Mr and Mrs. W. D. Orcutt have returned from their European tour.

Mr and Mrs. Charles H. Rutan are at Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron H. Latham sail Tuesday for a two-months' tour of the Continent

Mrs. Patrick A. Collins, wife of Mayor Collins, and Miss Collins are at Nahant.

Mrs. Calvin Austin and Mrs. Waldo Richards are travelling in Eastern Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Waterman have returned from their wedding trip to Prince Edward Island.

Mr. Carleton E. Davis, formerly of Brookline, has been appointed Water and Sewer Engineer of the Panama Canal Commission.

YOUNG JAY GOULD HERO IN A WILD RUNAWAY.

By Pluck, Nerve and Daring Horsemanship, Son of the Millionaire Saves Himself and Horses After Thrilling Episode

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Arkville, N. Y., July 16.—Jay Gould, the son of George J. Gould, who, with the family, is passing the Summer at their Summer home here, was the victim of an exciting runaway this morning and served himself from instant death in the pluckiest exhibition of horsemanship that has ever been witnessed in this locality.

He was driving a spirited team when the horses, taking fright, plunged ahead and young Gould began trying to stop them. The railroad crossing was twenty rods away and the main train had whistled and was pulling in. Gould saw that his partial control of the horses would let him on the crossing at the same time as the train, and he loosed the reins.

They dashed across the track, and then ensued a wild ride along the narrow country road, the horses sprinting like lions, the wagon swaying from side to side, and the plucky driver bracing to keep his seat, mak in the road and so save them and himself from harm He was four miles out of town when he succeeded in stopping the running team by sheer force of muscle

DISCHARGE FIREMAN WHO ASSAULTED MAN

William F. Reardon Had Been Fined $20 for Striking Conductor.

Hoseman William F. Reardon of Engine Company 37, Longwood avenue, Roxbury, has been discharged from the department by Fire Commissioner Russell, after being fined $20 by Judge Brown in the Municipal Court for assault on Lester Richardson, a street railway conductor.

George W Woodward, a veteran of the department, has been promoted to the rank of engineer, succeeding William H. Abbott, transferred, at Engine 24, Meeting House Hill. He is forty-four years old and has been an assistant engineer for ten years.

PROVIDENCE WOMAN SHOT BY MAN BETTER

Providence, R. I., July 16.—Authorities at the Rhode Island Hospital state that the condition of Mrs. Julia Crandall Autz, shot by Edward C. Ives, on Federal street, recently, is greatly improved and the symptoms are encouraging Complications, however, may ensue, which attending surgeon anticipates may render her ultimate recovery doubtful

LIEUT. KEENE PROMOTED.

Charles H. Keene is appointed by Adjutant-General Dalton first lieutenant and assistant surgeon of the fifth regiment, M. V. M., to succeed Lieutenant Deering, promoted. Bryant M. Braswell is appointed sergeant in G company, naval brigade, to succeed Pierce, rejected.

GREAT FIVE MASTER IS STUCK ON WAYS AT EAST BOSTON

The Jane Palmer's Launching Is Delayed and Little Girl Who Was to Christen Her Is Saddest of the Big Crowd

The big five-masted schooner, Jane Palmer, which refused to be launched at East Boston yesterday afternoon, was still stuck on the ways last night despite the vain efforts of the tugs Sadie Boss and Samuel Little to budge the hull an inch Monday the attempt to pull her off will be renewed.

The Jane Palmer is said to have the greatest number of square sails of any fivemasted schooners in existence, and a crowd of 5,000 people came across the ferry in her stern in the hope that the launching would be a success. But battering rams burst through the ways and failed to budge Jane. Little Fannie Palmer, who was to be the lucky driver bracelet to keep his aim in the road and so save them and himself from harm He was four miles out of town when he succeeded in stopping the running team by sheer force of muscle

SOUTH BOSTON BOYS ON WEEK'S CRUISE

A merry party of well known men will leave South Boston Thursday morning for a week's cruise in the sloop Albatross. The party will include James Gillis, John Hartford, Cornelius Connors, Hoskins, Thomas Mooney, James Connors, Michael Meagher, William Harry and Stephen Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Sheehan and daughter are to spend the month of August at Woodwich, Me.

The "Seven Live Associates" are making arrangements for a two weeks' camping season at Sand Point next month.

Former Governors Committee Jeremiah J. McSheara is located with his family at Magnolia this summer

HEARINGS THIS WEEK BY HARBOR BOARD

The Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Board wishes to put in riprap work at its siphon on the Hudson river, and the Commissioners will give it a hearing at the State House Wednesday morning at 10:30.

The same day the commissioners will hear petitions of the Old Colony Street Railway Co. for a loop at Cordage Corner in Weymouth Fore River, the Plymouth Cordage Company for wharf rights in Plymouth Harbor and the Beechcroft Club for a boat landing.

PAINTER HURT BY FALL.

Harry G. Brewer, a painter living at No. 53 Jay street, Cambridge, fell from a staging on a house at No. 10 Codman Park, Roxbury, and sustained a broken wrist, fractured skull and probable internal injuries.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

Pitts Kimball Co.

The Under Price Department Store

ALWAYS OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

TRIPLE BLUE

3 for 1 TRADING STAMPS 3 for 1

ALL THIS WEEK IN ALL OF OUR 41 DEPARTMENTS FROM OPENING UNTIL CLOSING OF STORE

The advantage of the *Blue Trading Stamp* over all others is you are not obliged to fill a book to secure a premium; but can get a premium when you have collected 330 or 660 stamps. By purchasing $11.00 worth this week you can get a premium at once.

A Record-Breaking Ride Up Mount Washington

An illustrated article recounting how a motor-car climbed Mount Washington in 48 minutes and 30 seconds, reducing the record almost a minute.

MOTOR

The National Magazine of Motoring

JULY ISSUE—ALL NEWS-STANDS

Or send 25c direct to MOTOR, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

SOCIAL FENCES HIDE HAUGHTY NEW "200."

Newport's New Smart Set Is Apt to Find Itself in a Gigantic Warfare Against All Those Who Are Not Elected to Set

THAYERS ARE IN IT, BUT AGASSIZS SHOULD BE TOO

No longer will the many-millioned social aspirant choose Newport as the place to break into society.

Newport's social lines are to be sharply drawn.

Newport's social fences are to be made higher and stronger than ever.

Newport's social judges are to be calm, critical and conservative.

Newport's society list is to be cut down until only 200 names remain. Think that over, and then see what a Chinese wall of difficulty the city by the sea presents to the social climber.

Nor is it only the climbers who will be affected.

Many in Pale to Be Exiled.

The re-ramping of the list will mean the exclusion of many who have long reposed in a firm position.

Perhaps this narrowing of the circle is only the natural result of the widening which has been perceptible for several years.

Newport has accepted a good many outsiders within the past few seasons, and the more conservative, ultra exclusive have begun to fear that Newport society might in time be called democratic.

Consequently the last week a committee of the leading men of the cottage colony met and in secret talked it over.

Business is naturally enough required to deal with a proposition so delicate as the cutting down of a society list. How to do it—that was the question.

There must be no open slights, no apparent lessening of friendly relations, no intentional wounding of feelings, no willing making of enemies.

At the same time, Newport's society set needed pruning.

Worthy of a Talleyrand.

It was finally agreed upon to let a subscription ball be the means of establishing the corrected and acceptable list.

Could anything more nobly simple? Just 200 invitations sent out to a subscription ball.

Those who received them are it.

Those who do not are outside the pale.

It was the inspiration of a social Talleyrand and it was hailed as such.

It was decided that the ball should be given in August at the Newport Golf Club.

A committee of forty men has been selected, each man will be given five tickets, and he will give them to exactly five proper people. So the making of a new "200" is comparatively easy task.

This is by far the most radical step which has been made in social history.

Ward McAllister's "400" took in the people of New York, Newport, Lenox, Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore. The "200" includes Newport alone.

A social war threatens, and society seems likely to be divided against itself.

Indeed, there is apt to be trouble between those who fail to receive the invitations and the privileged few, for some of the dearest and sacred friends of the elect are missing from the list, and the reason why is demanded.

Boston Not Shut Out.

"Two hundred? Why, its perfectly absurd," said a Boston woman who spends much of her time at Newport. "I don't know whether I am on the list or not. But I do hear there are more than 200 people at Bar Harbor who deserve social standing."

"Newport society has become rather general," said another equally prominent Bay matron, "and the list has grown to such proportions that something has to be done if this reduction is really true, bostons will be glad, for they are legion and very large."

Boston figures strongly on the committee of forty, represented by Nathaniel Thayer and J. C. DeForest Danielson.

Both the "Nat" Thayers and the Daniels sons are very popular with the most conservative element.

On the occupied list are the Robert M. Cushings, the Blair Fairchilds, Mrs. William G. Weld, the J. D. Sanfords, the Bleeck T. Wilsons, etc., and the E. Rollins Morses.

While the Agassizs have not appeared on any of the lists yet given out, it cannot be that they are excluded. They should be, then the revision would seem to many an absurdity.

NEWPORT LEADERS PLAN THEATRICALS

Country's Most Influential Women Are Arranging a Benefit for Charity.

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., July 16.—A number of the ladies in the cottage colony are engaged in arranging an amateur theatrical performance at the Casino Theatre some time next month for the benefit of Newport and New York charities. Mrs. Francis Burrall Hoffman is the prime mover.

Such ladies as Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Oliver Belmont, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt, Mrs. Victor Sorchan, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. William B. Carter, Mrs. Charles H. Hoffman, Mrs. William J. Bull, Mrs. Burke-Roche, Mrs. Harry Lehr, Mrs. Clement L. Best, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. E. B. Morse will help in the enterprise and go among their friends in the cottage colony as "talent."

NEWPORT'S RICH BOYS GIVE ATHLETIC SHOW

Newport, R. I., July 16.—Masters Herman Oelrichs and Pembroke Jones and a number of youngsters of the cottage colony have formed an athletic association of boys for physical development. This afternoon they held their first open meet at Bailey's Beach. Sprints, obstacle and other track events formed silver cups offered by Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. Harry Lehr, Mrs. George Huhn and a number of other ladies whose names are in the association. On the beach were many of the ladies of the cottage colony and a number of other track events will be given by the boys.

The bicycle race was won by Master William Shaw, son of Benjamin Thaw, with Lore Hubin, second; Pembroke Jones, third; Murray Hoffman, fourth. Master Herman Oelrichs was disqualified in fouling the flags. Mrs. Herman Oelrichs offered the silver cup valued at $100.

BUSY WEEK IN REAL ESTATE OFFICES.

Mortgaging of Music Hall and the Projected Moving of T. D. Whitney's Store to West Street Are the Chief Events

SUBURBAN AND FARM LANDS SELLING WELL

Midsummer finds business in local realty somewhat less lively than of late, but the real estate market is far from stagnant, as transactions in suburban and country properties have helped to offset the lack of big urban deals.

One of the largest transactions of the month is the filing of a mortgage of $500,000 on the Music Hall property, which includes the estate Nos. 413 to 415 Washington street, and Nos. 1 to 5 Katherine Harding. The mortgage is Rollin H. Allen. The mortgage runs for five years at 5½ per cent., and the total valuation of the property is $840,000.

Retail Store for West Street.

C. W. Whittier & Brother have leased to T. D. Whitney & Co., for a long term of years, the property just in the rear on West street. A new structure will be erected.

Nos. 23 and 25, block bay 74 Essex, all on Dundee street, have changed hands. Mrs. Linda Green has conveyed to James A. McGee the following estates on that street: No. 25, taxed for $5,200; No. 29 and 29½, taxed for $5,000; each; No. 45, taxed for $5,700.

The investment estate, No. 25 Oxford street, has been conveyed by Adelia M. Glidden, and other executors, to Frances E. Sampson, on private terms. This property, assessed for $8,500, consists of a brick dwelling, together with 1980 square feet of land. Included in the transfer is No. 10 Oxford street, comprising a lot with 640 square feet of land, all taxed with 640 square feet of land, all taxed for $4,500.

Another transaction of note is the transfer by Thomas G. Washburn, through Edward T. Harrington, of the former's estate, No. 169 West Brookline street. The property is valued by the assessors at $8,900.

Factory Land Bought.

At a private price the Colonial File Company has purchased from Patrick Kelleher 30,000 square feet of land on Seaverns avenue, containing 307 square feet of land, upon which are several frame buildings, assessed for $1,200. The taxation on the land is 15 cents the foot.

Four lots, one containing a frame dwelling, Nos. 82 to 86 Evans street, Dorchester, and consisting of 19,366 square feet of land, have been conveyed by Charles W. Brainerd. The total valuation of the property is $6,600.

The property, Nos. 1,309 to 1,317 Dorchester avenue, contains 4,007 square feet of land, upon which are several frame buildings, assessed for $1,600. It have been transferred by Helen F. Rich to Patrick J. Mullowney.

In Roxbury Mary E. McWeeny has sold to Patrick J. Cunningham No. 39 Harold street. Assessed value $5,700.

Thomas Dorsey has purchased from Mrs. G. F. Holmes teh three-story brick dwelling No. 175 Blue Hill avenue. Valuation $5,400.

Both the brick dwelling and the factory continues good. Margaret A. Myers has sold to Nora A. Niver No. 6061 East 9th street. The estate is taxed for $6,800, and the price paid is above the assessed valuation.

New England Building.

The following table compiled by the F. W. Dodge Company shows the total value of contracts in the New England states for engineering enterprises throughout New England as compared with corresponding periods during several years past, and approximately 21 per cent. of the total amount of contracts awarded in 1904 is for manufacturing projects:

Corresponding period of	1903	$47,440,000
Corresponding period of	1902	51,963,000
Corresponding period of	1901	54,680,000
Corresponding period of	1900	64,680,000
Corresponding week of	1904	1,504,000
Corresponding week of	1903	1,564,000
Corresponding week of	1902	1,406,000

PORTO RICANS SEE SIGHTS BY TROLLEYS

Island Visitors Start on a Pleasant Series of Saturday Trips.

In three divisions, the Harvard Summer School students from Porto Rico spent yesterday afternoon touring and sightseeing.

Division No. 1, in charge of E. N. Cooper, took the trolley ride to Norumbega Park, returning via Cambridge and Boston.

Division No. 2, headed by R. H. Lutz, went by electrics to the Blue Hills and inspected the Blue Hill Observation Station.

Division No. 2 headed by R. R. Lutz, the famed Rocky valley trip and all the almost the entire route traversed by Paul Revere's 129 years ago was viewed, and the places of historic interest were pointed out.

RUSSIANS HOLD UP HUB MISSIONARIES

Steamer Morning Star Has Exciting Experience in the Red Sea.

Island of Perim, Straits of Babel-Mandel, July 16.—The tiny Boston missionary steamer Morning Star, just arrived, reports an exciting experience in the Red Sea yesterday, when she was taken in charge by Russian ships of war on suspicion of being a runner for the Japanese.

While passing between Perim and Jebel Zugur Islands Captain Garland sighted a Russian volunteer fleet steamer. The vessel came close enough for the Russian officers to distinguish the character of the missionary, and then proceeded on its way.

At dusk Captain Garland sighted a cruiser and at midnight a torpedo boat, which, after closely observing the stranger, followed suit.

It is believed that the size of the Morning Star, which is hardly fifty feet long, excited the suspicion of the fighting ships.

MEMBERS OF A. O. H. LEAVE FOR ST. LOUIS

Pawtucket, July 16.—A large delegation of the members of the A. O. H. left to-day for St. Louis to attend the biennial convention of the order, which will open Tuesday in that city. Among teh Pawtucket delegates are: Former Aldermen Thomas O'Brien, John F. Quinan and Thomas Nagle.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

C. E. JENNINGS'

1001, 1002, 1003, 1004 Old South Bldg.

EGLESTON SQUARE—46 School st., used for $7,000; 8,500 sq. ft. land; plenty of room for corner store, furnace, stabled for 2 families. FOR BEST BARGAIN IN THE MARKET.

NEWTON—Modern up-to-date residence, free and clear, to exchange for investment property. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

SOMERVILLE—Investment property in exchange, consisting of 16-room house, over 8,000 ft. land, free and clear, near car barns; has steam heat, bath, 2 or 3 rooms and 8,000 ft. land; will put in some trade. C. E. JENNINGS.

SOMERVILLE—Foreclosure sale, single house, 10 rooms, all lights, in fine condition, near Winter hill; 5 minutes to electric cars; also 2-family house, 7 rooms, fine condition; assessed $4,000; price $2,600 cash; offer to C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

$800 SECURES NICE VILLAGE RESIDENCE. 8 acres; 5 minutes to steam and electrics. P. O., schools, stores, etc.; 2½-story house, slate roof, 9 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set bowl and plazza, painted and blinded, good cellar; stable and chicken house; fruit trees; large garden; convenient to electric cars; price $1,800; cash, $800 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

FRAMINGHAM VILLAGE ESTATE. 8 acres rich land, choice fruit; 2½-story house, 10 rooms, bath, hot water heat, set bowl, stationary tubs, open plazza, etc.; stable, chicken house; $4,000; cash. WM. F. RICHARDSON, with C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

MALDEN—174 and 176 Adams st., 2-family house, separate in every way, in excellent repair; 5,000 sq. ft. land; $5,000; terms easy; must sell. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

OLD ORCHARD—Furnished cottage of 10 rooms for sale or exchange; well located. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Building.

STORE LAND for sale; right in the growing section; 7,000 sq. ft.; plenty of room for corner store, furnace, stabled for 2 families. FOR BEST BARGAIN IN THE MARKET.

EVERETT—74 Bradford st., 5-story house, 9 rooms, hot and cold water, nice stable, fully fenced, nicely painted and papered, 7,094 ft. of land; $6,000; terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT—23 Clinton st., a big apple tree and lot of other fruit trees; 2 lots of land; 5-room house, bath and furnace; near everything; assessed $2,100, price $2,000, $500 down, then as rent; if you want to raise chickens or grind a few bones, this is the place. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT—19 Woodlawn st., fine 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, entirely separate, newly painted, inside and out; assessed $3,600; price $3,000, down, balance as rent. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT—39 and 41 Warren st., five two-family houses; all improvements; only $5,000, worth $6,000; will take $1,000 down, balance as rent; must be sold; a good place to speculate. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT—33-35 Vernon st., 2-family house, just painted, nice barn, 12,000 ft. of land, lots of fruit trees and grapevines; a bargain; terms to suit; lots could be sold if desired; all for $3,000; easily worth $4,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

19 WAVERLY ST., Everett—House of 9 rooms, bath, set bowl, hot water heat, 6,625 ft. land; lots of fruit trees, grapevines, hennhouse, good street, brick sidewalks, all conveniences; $3,000; terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

FIELD & CO.

Real Estate

28 SCHOOL ST., ROOM 35.

FARM of 80 acres, 18 miles out, good house and buildings, for sale from owner, cheap; terms; productive land, available neighbors; $1,350 will buy the property; will exchange for small city value. FIELD & CO.

FARMS of every description, ranging from $1,000 to $20,000, on favorable terms; will exchange one for a family home with some cash; in one of the best farms in Worcester County. See Mr. FIELD, who tells you just what he knows of property.

SEE 5-room house, with 21,000 square feet of land, in Framingham; $100 cash, balance as rent; electric pass the door; very rare opportunity; if you have $100 and want a home, or a place to build; will exchange for city property will pay freight for three May 1; buy an 8-room house for $1,849; has all improvements; corner lot; Mr. Gaylord. It is the most desirable house in every respect; $100 cash, balance as rent. FIELD & CO.

HOUSE in Winthrop, 12 rooms, all modern improvements, for sale from owner, cheap; must have the money; nice stable of 3 stalls; must be sold quick; owner has other business; will sell on reasonable terms of property; terms are reasonable. FIELD & CO.

A MOST desirable house to let, 8 rooms, or will sell for small payment down; owner does not need the money; will sell for $2,000; only $200 cash required; will rent for $15 per month; 10 per cent higher before next May. FIELD & CO.

A DOUBLE HOUSE, with 10 rooms, in Somerville; must be sold; will sell for $3,250, at your own terms. FIELD & CO.

ALSO a 9-room house with 8,000 feet of land, in Framingham; $1,000 cash required; $15 per month can be made into a two-family house with small lay out. FIELD & CO., 28 School st., room 35.

POWERS.

FOR SALE—Roxbury, St. James st., 10-room house, with stable; assessed $6,200; want offer. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

STORE property on Blue Hill av., comprising house of 10 rooms, 10,000 ft. land; fine investment. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

FOR SALE—Roxbury, 13-tenement block with store, rented for $1,200; price $13,500, over 8 per cent. net investment. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

FOR SALE—10-room house on Dudley st., assessed at $4,000; easy terms. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

FOR SALE—4-family house, assessed $3,800, for $3,500; easy terms. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

FOR SALE—6-family house with store, rental $54 month, price $3,500. POWERS, 175 Blue Hill av.

GENTLEMAN'S PRIVATE RESIDENCE

Going for the best offer. It consists of large house, ten rooms, all rooms on first floor connected with sliding doors; has large reception hall; two fireplaces; has large lot with fruit trees; has large stable with horse and carriage room; is situated in most desirable location in city. This property is worth $7,000 and you can have it for $5,000 cash. It is the finest home in town at once, which is not value of house alone. Apply to F. S. EVERETT, No. 33 Ames Bldg.; No. 38 Wyoming ave., Melrose.

A Workingman's Opportunity.

To get a beautiful home for just one-half what it would cost to-day; has nine large rooms, supplied with every improvement, finely painted and papered, with hot water heat, set bowl, stationary tubs, etc.; has 5,000 square feet of land; this is a modern house. Land worth $1,000, all going for $2,500. Don't pay rent when you can buy on these easy terms. You can make a thousand on it within two years. F. S. EVERETT, No. 33 Ames Bldg.; No. 38 Wyoming ave., Melrose.

A CASE OF MUST SELL.

BEAUTIFUL residence, on Spring Hill, Somerville; this must be for the owner, for no one else at some price; 10 rooms, with every convenience, including steam heat; fine lot of land; fine surroundings. 30 Court st., room 405.

A HOUSE AND STABLE in Winter Hill section. All condition, shade trees, 7 rooms, large bathroom, large hall, furnace, set bowl, hot water care, schools and stores; $2,900 takes it; $200 down, $15 per month. 30 Court st.

JUST COMPLETED, and rented for $402 owner must sell for $4,300; terms. Two houses under in Somerville; 2-family house, all separate, 8 rooms on first floor, 2 furnaces, hot water heat, 2 baths, 2 gas, shades and screens. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

E. J. BURKE,
901 OLD SOUTH BUILDING.

DORCHESTER—3-fam. house, 18 rooms, new, modern; rent $900, price $8,000, a bargain; terms reasonable.

DORCHESTER—2-family, 15 rooms, fine location, everything separate, price $7,200; terms reasonable.

DORCHESTER—Single house, 10 rooms, bath, furnace, cabinet, fine finish, good location; $6,500; terms. Many other good trades; also apartment property and land for sale.

I WANT TO

TRADE

a very attractive single house, stable, nursery, 20 minutes from Sullivan Sq. for a place with from 1 to 50 acres, within 30 miles of Boston. Must have all improvements; bath, tubs, range, hot water heat, set bowl, electric lights, fine lot, good road, conservatory, corner lot, neighbors, etc. Will trade for house in Boston, or will sell for cash. Address, E. S. BARROWS, 30 Court st., room 38.

F. W. BROAD & CO.,
28 School St.

10-room house, 6 acres of land, situated on Spar Hill, commanding fine view; Concord, Lexington and Hospitals; Colonial built, with large piazza on all round; has hot water heat, bath, set bowls, etc., in good condition, house furnished or unfurnished; can be rented for $30 per month; will be a bargain. F. W. BROAD & CO., 28 School st.

R. S. BARROWS,
Opposite Station, Jamaica Plain.

JAMAICA PLAIN—Five single house, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences, in fine condition, for sale from $5,000 to $5,500; a quick seller. R. S. BARROWS.

ROSLINDALE—Single house, 7 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, in fine condition, for $3,000. R. S. BARROWS, opp. sta., Jamaica Plain, or 250 Washington st., Boston.

CHEER UP.

I WILL RELIEVE your present difficulties by placing a mortgage strong enough to cover the old one, back interest, taxes, and make whatever repairs are necessary to put your property in first-class condition.

BENJ. F. BADGER, JR.,
608 TREMONT BUILDING.

WE WILL BUILD

Any kind of building and take mortgage at 6 per cent. for the loan; we have $25,000 to loan on good real estate; $75 A DAY can be made by the right man. Address, with stamp, BUILDER, 30 Court st., room 405.

SOMERVILLE AND CAMBRIDGE.

FOR SALE—Single house, two-family house, 5 minutes from Porter's Station, 7 rooms, bath, set bowl, and hot water heat; lot of 6,220 square feet; only $6,700. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Cambridge.

FOR SALE or exchange, 4 apartment house in Arlington, fine location, 5 minutes from depot. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Cambridge.

WEST SOMERVILLE—Two-family house, 10 and 9 rooms, all conveniences, lot 4,000 feet; $5,200. C. E. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Camb.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE—Two-family house, 12 rooms, all bath, gas, set bowl, only $6,000. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE, near Harvard Square, single house, 9 rooms, all imp., cor. location, $5,500. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Cambridge.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE—2-flat house, 6 rooms on floor, hot water heat, rents only $10.00; let for $30 per week. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., Camb.

WEST SOMERVILLE—Single house and four tenements, 5 rooms, bath, hot water heat, $4,500. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., opposite Porter's Station, Cambridge.

GREAT BARGAIN.

WEST SOMERVILLE—Two-family house, new, but finished, all modern imp., near Porter's Station, open plumbing, set bowls, 6 rooms on first street, 5 rooms may let for $20 month; should be sold at once; price $5,000; will take $1,000 cash; the place worth $6,000; will rent for $40 a month; easy terms. C. E. PHALEN, 1850 Mass. av., opposite Porter's Station, Cambridge.

H. B. HAMMOND.

309 Tremont Bldg., 73 Tremont St.
1090 Washington st., Dorchester, Mass. Tel. Hay. 1673. Tel. Dor. 311-2

A SNAP—Cozy one-family house, 6 rooms and laundry, all conveniences, set bowls, hot water heat, piazza; house needs some repairing; worth $3,000; will take $2,500 for quick sale. H. B. HAMMOND.

SAVIN HILL—2-family house of 8 rooms, all improvements, finished in choice selected cypress, hot water heat, set bowls, tiled baths, open plumbing, grass and electric cars, bosting, bathing, etc. H. B. HAMMOND.

TWO APARTMENT HOUSE, new and up-to-date, everything separate, not a steam-built house, hot water heat, set bowls, tiled baths, open plumbing, manner, near steam and electric cars; will be satisfactory to the most critical; price and terms reasonable; will take mortgage at 4½ per cent. H. B. HAMMOND.

CITY CORNER LOT, suitable for 4 brick apartments, will be sold in two parcels, one on account; might exchange. H. B. HAMMOND.

DORCHESTER—2 to 10 rooms, with improvements, $10 to $25 per month; 3 to 6 rooms, $12 to $20. H. B. HAMMOND, 1090 Dorchester av., near Savin Hill car.

DORCHESTER—8 to 12 rooms, rents $28 to $35, modern house with improvements; near steam and electric cars, bosting, bathing, etc. H. B. HAMMOND, 1090 Dorchester av., near Savin Hill car.

A. M. JOHNSON,

1,463 Dorchester Ave., Fields Corner.

SINGLE 10-room house, all lights, fine bath, set bowl, hot water heat, fine cellar, piazza, fine lot of land; this house cost $7,000; he will sell for $5,000. Apply at 1,463 Dorchester av.

SWELL new 8-apt., 18 large rooms, all imps., front and rear entrance, tiled baths, open plumbing, granolithic sidewalks, large lot, separate heaters; rent $1,040 per year; price $9,000. A. M. JOHNSON.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS.

GIVE CREDIT TO THE MAN WHO IS PAYING 10 PER CENT. NET.

6 THOMAS PARK, Roxbury—In the best residential part of the city, containing 12 rooms, reception hall, hot water heat, set bowls, open plumbing, porcelain tubs, tile bath-room, laundry, cement cellar, piazzas, fine lot of land, 6,000 ft.; this house is in perfect condition, artistic chimney pieces, bright elevator, sunny exposure, fine neighborhood, near electric cars; the outside is red face brick, with brown stone trimmings; this house is well worth $12,000; will sell to strong, legal fare; always rented for $1,100 per year; will take $10,000 cash. Apply to A. M. JOHNSON, 1,463 Dorchester av., Fields Corner.

FOR SALE in Milton, Mountain avenue, six-room house, all modern conveniences. H. L. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

FOR SALE, Mattapan, splendid new nine-room house, with all improvements; hot water heat and electrics; good neighborhood; easy terms. J. B. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

FOR SALE, seven-room house on Callendar st., off Blue Hill ave., all improvements; will sell for $3,500; terms easy. H. L. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

FOR SALE, Dorchester, Harvard street, double house, 13 rooms; all improvements; 2 hot water heaters; one set bowls; one open plumbing; one open plumbing; taken by foreclosure; sell at a bargain. H. L. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

FOR SALE, Milton Centre, six-room house, with all improvements; hot water heat; price $5,000; terms easy. J. B. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

LAND FOR SALE, Blue Hill Ave., 7,400 feet, 50 feet frontage; fine place for an apartment house; terms easy. J. B. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

IN BEAUTIFUL Concord, 163-acre farm, about 1½ miles from station; large house, with 12 rooms and baths; large stable and outbuildings; 2 tenement houses; all in good condition; shaded in front by maples and elms; also fine for boarders; rooms can be finished in large house; an ideal place for a gentleman's country home; 2 miles from 23 acres more for $2,000; this property will bring in $1,000 per year; will sell for $12,000, which is the assessed value. Apply to owner, GEORGE H. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

RENT FURNISH—Select your own home anywhere; we buy it, loan you the money at 3½ per cent. and you pay us the same rent you would pay to rent. CEO. C. WILSON, 121 Clifton st., Somerville.

LAND FOR SALE, Blue Hill Ave., 7,400 feet, 50 feet frontage; fine place for an apartment house; terms easy. J. B. BARTLETT, 530 Old South Building, Boston.

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RENT FURNISH—Select your own home anywhere; we buy it, loan you the money at 3½ per cent. and you pay us the same rent you would pay to rent. CEO. C. WILSON, 121 Clifton st., Somerville.

HOUSE HOLD—Fine house and barn, 10 rooms, corner lot, step to cars, on Concord turnpike, Arlington; fine fruit, flowers and fruit. Inquire 84 Middlesex st., Mt. LAWSON.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

5 WALNUT ST.—Desirable rooms, in cool, quiet locality; single or en suite; tourists or people visiting Boston accommodated. Summer rates.

11 WALTHAM ST.—Square room, furnished for light housekeeping; also single rooms.

15 WEST CEDAR ST., near Chestnut—Convenient to all parts of city; handsomely furnished rooms; also second story attractive rooms; breakfast if desired.

15 WEST CEDAR ST., one door from Mt. Vernon st.—Large, sunny rooms, furnished or unfurnished; bath.

21 WEST CEDAR ST.—Large square room, with bay window; also square and side rooms; bathroom floor; excellent table; reasonable.

100 HANDSOMELY furnished side and square rooms; all conveniences; 2 baths; piazza. Tremont cor. of Worcester sq., Boston.

173 ST. BOTOLPH ST.—Parties visiting the city can secure very desirably furnished rooms, with board; references; Back Bay district.

ARLINGTON, 57—Overlooking Public Garden; very attractive rooms; suites or single; first class table board; also table board for gentlemen; private family, furnished, suitable for a physician.

ASHLEY, 6—Large, sunny rooms; very reasonable home to invalid, convalescent or aged person; best of care; private family; terms low. Physicians' references.

BEACON HILL—Large, sunny rooms; best table, $12 to $15 two; $7 to $11 for one in room. 20 Mt. Vernon st.

ARLINGTON ST.—No. 5; square and side room to let.

BROOKLINE—Chestnut Hill, Furnished rooms, single or en suite, with board; private family; broad verandas, beautiful trees and shrubs. Near steam and electric cars; terms reasonable. Address Rockledge, Chestnut Hill, Tel. 978-3 Brookline.

BEACON HILL—Three minutes from Park st. cars, 2 large, sunny rooms, suitable for gentlemen; also breezy, pleasant side room; also side room; bath; excellent table; reasonable. Address Box 20, Journal office.

BOYLSTON ST., No. 968, next to Y. M. C. A.—Spacious rooms, square and side, singly or en suite, with board; private family; table unsurpassed; 2 minutes from Massachusetts and the Berkeley; visitors accommodated.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,000—Very attractive rooms; finely appointed home; excellent table; reasonable; also table board for ladies or gentlemen; five in all; excellent table.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,000—Opposite the Public Garden and Arlington st. Large, cool, airy rooms, with all conveniences; also table board; references exchanged. Telephone.

BROOKLINE—Furnished rooms, with the best table and house service, Sterlingworth Cottage, 61 Sewall st., near Beacon st. Boulevard, at Charles st. Telephone.

BACK BAY—Airy rooms, with view of the Fens; Summer reduction; board at family table. Apply if convenient before 10 or after 2 o'clock at 1220 Boylston st., near Mass. ave. Tel. 1,096-2.

BROOKLINE—Tourists, summer boarders will find first-class accommodations in choice location at reasonable prices at Lowe Mansion, Brookline, Mrs. E. B. Hyler, 12 Kent street.

BROOKLINE—Cool, pleasant rooms, 2 or 3, large square room, furnished or unfurnished, with board; also table board; 10 minutes to cars. Tel. 1132-2. 19 Willard st.

BROOKLINE—Coolidge Corner, 1,437 Beacon st., to let, with first-class table board, very desirable room. Best location in Brookline. Prices very reasonable. Telephone 1077-4 Brookline.

BOYLSTON ST.—No. 838, Suite 2, near Public Garden, elegantly furnished front or quiet back room, regular prices $5 and $3.50; liberal discount through July and August. References exchanged.

BROOKLINE—Especially desirable rooms, with private bath and board, at 9 Linden st., Brookline Mass. Low Summer terms to Sept. 1. Tel. 1,404-2 Brookline.

BROOKLINE—Near Coolidge Corner; cool, sunny rooms, with board; also closed house serves table board; private family, Tel. 422-2 Brookline. Apply at 32 Winchester st.

BOYLSTON ST., No. 1,366—Near Mass. avenue, large, sunny square and side room; furnished or unfurnished; 2 to 10 persons; with board $6. Telephone.

BACK BAY—Single rooms and suites of two rooms and bath, at reasonable prices. 9 Ivy st.

BROOKLINE—Rooms and board. Inquire at 24 Sherman st., Coolidge Corner.

CUMBERLAND ST., No. 19, and 5 Dunham st., Roxbury—Pleasant rooms, square corner and side rooms, also parlors; use of piano and telephone; private family; tourists accommodated. Summer rates.

CAMBRIDGE, 32 Linnaean st.—First, second and third floors, two connecting, with hot and cold water, on second; furnished or unfurnished; 2 to 10 persons; with board $6. Telephone 1366 Mass.

CAMBRIDGE—One large, nice room on second floor, and one on third floor, fronting Harvard st.; with board if desired. No. 300 and 302 Harvard st. Telephone 949-3 Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE—Furnished rooms and first-class table board; fine residence, splendid location; large rooms, with bath; tiled floors and laundry. Apply 400 Broadway, Dana Hill, Cambridge.

COLUMBUS SQ., cor. Columbus ave. and corner of Rutland st.—Very desirable square and side rooms; tourists accommodated; first class table.

COLUMBUS SQ., No. 5—Fine, large front parlor, single or en suite, and side room; telephone; reference exchanged.

CAMBRIDGE—No. 1 Beacon Hill—Large, newly furnished front rooms; ample closet; bath on floor. Rates reasonable.

COOL, pleasant furnished rooms; $1.50 to $7. 90 Fairmont st.

CAMBRIDGE—Large rooms, 10x20, all improvements, $3 per week. Call 22 Bigelow st.

DARTMOUTH ST., No. 284—Under new management; handsomely furnished rooms for Summer; also unfurnished rooms; breakfast served if desired; table board; house has all conveniences.

DARTMOUTH ST., No. 294—Very pleasant front room; suitable for gentlemen; central location in Boston; opposite the Vendome.

DARTMOUTH ST., No. 182—The Berkeley, Back Bay district; unsurpassed; elevator; attendance.

ELM HILL, ROXBURY—Private residence, 2 minutes from cars; large, sunny, handsomely furnished rooms; also single rooms; private family; young gentlemen preferred; tourists accommodated. Apply at 15 Wenonah st.

FURNISHED ROOMS in private family. Inquire 51 Alexander st., near Dudley st. station, Dorchester.

GOOD home for young man; front room; no sickness; 10 minutes from Scollay sq. New Dorchester.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 122—Nicely furnished front rooms and small suites with every convenience, at reduced prices; also table board for visitors to the city accommodated transiently. Tel. 1,000 Back Bay.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 80—Front suite, two rooms, handsomely furnished, with private bath connected; also single rooms; bath adjoining; private family; table board if desired; tourists accommodated.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 84—Two nicely furnished rooms, with bath, on first floor; private family; table board if desired; tourists also accommodated; references; tourists accommodated.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 116, suite 2, and 3—Attractive rooms; at Summer prices; references exchanged. Telephone, Back Bay 1,000.

LYNN—Furnished rooms, beautifully situated; fine view; ocean, woods and lake; 17 minutes to city; terms reasonable. 273 Ocean st, first house from Boston line.

MELROSE, near Wyoming Station—Furnished rooms, with board if desired. Mrs. L. Fox, 37 Laurel st., Melrose.

MT. VERNON, 107, No. 99—The Brooks Mansion; very desirable suites of two rooms and bath; also single rooms; table board; tourists accommodated.

MARLBORO ST., No. 4, near Public Garden—Handsomely furnished rooms; reasonable rates. Telephone Back Bay 21851.

NEWBURY ST., No. 147—Room, with or without board throughout the summer; references exchanged.

NEWTON—Accommodations, with board, convenient to electrics; private family; terms reasonable; terms moderate. Mrs. L. Dyke, 1,000 Washington st., Newton. Tel. 1,000-2 N.

NEWBURY ST., No. 131—Beautiful rooms, handsomely furnished; first floor, hot water heating; telephone; two large square rooms, with bath adjoining; also single rooms; table board if desired.

NEWBURY ST., No. 31—Very central; reduced rates for summer; also table board; handsome rooms on each floor; tourists and table boarders accommodated. Tel. 1,000 B. B.

NEWBURY ST., No. 135—Large and small rooms; handsomely furnished; near the Public Library and Art Museum; rooms may now be engaged for Summer.

NEWBURY ST., No. 246, near of Fairfield—Large, handsomely furnished rooms; first floor; telephone, etc.

NEWBURY ST., No. 176, between Dartmouth and Exeter—Rooms suitable for physician, with or without board; also table board, one or two furnished rooms, suitable for two persons, with board; private family; terms moderate; fine grounds, trees, shrubs and flowers; six o'clock dinner.

NEWBURY ST., No. 242—Large, sunny room, suitable for two gentlemen; also single room; in one of Roxbury's famous old homes, to rent, with board; private family; also fine for table board, large, cool plazza; everything first class and reasonable.

ROOMS to let for housekeeping for two persons, with gas stove, or for one person. Mrs. E. Steele, 11 Steele st., Stoneham, Mass.

ROXBURY, Warren st., corner of Whiting—To let, a doctor's office; has been used for the last three or four years.

ROXBURY, WARRENHURST, 130 Warren st.—Large, square corner rooms; trees and grounds. Geo. Warren's birthplace.

ROOMS TO LET, No. 96—Large front corner rooms, 5 windows, adjoining superior bathrooms, hot water heat; also single rooms; terms low; permanent or permanence. Tel. 1021-3 B. B.

SOUTH END—Nos. 1 and 2 Very desirable unfurnished rooms, hot and cold water, for light housekeeping or business purposes; rent $9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Berkeley st. and 3d st. Bakery.

SWAMPSCOTT—Large, cool, pleasant square and room, with board; six o'clock dinners, table first class; terms reasonable; also table board; tourists accommodated; first class; electric cars.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 140—Cool, nicely furnished rooms; also table board; private family; bathrooms, convenient to electrics, students and tourists accommodated; first class.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 171—Large, prettily furnished rooms, with board; square and side rooms; tourists accommodated

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DIAMONDINE. F. KOELLER & SON 17 PORTLAND ST.

This razor warranted to shave a man's head. Keeps edge without stropping.

AGENTS for a fast selling automatic cigarette case, sells at sight; the boys all want them; the stores sell them; profits large; a long time; write quick for territory. Automatic Trust Bldg., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to handle Novelty Sign; every merchant buys from 10 to 100 on sight; 800 varieties, catalogue free. Bollman Co., 115 Maplewood Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS, men, business women, sell good dividend set; Health, contains 100 recipes; a necessity for persons moderate means. Address H. 824, Tremont Building.

AGENTS with capital can secure exclusive territory for wonderful automatic money maker; pays candy, etc. Mass. Vending Machine Co., 883 Atlantic Ave.

AGENTS—For the most talked-about vending machine; sells 5c. packages of confectionery; 5 times profit; now ready. Lucie John, 1405 Monadnock, Chicago.

AGENTS, men, per month and expenses selling stockings; patent for making unbreakable gunpowder and 10 other general specialties. Address A. Stocking Co., Pawtucket, R. I.

AGENTS—Selling NOVELTY—Dug man earned $241 in 14 days, another $70 the first week, out; all free. Automatic Co., 1 Somerset St., Boston.

ANY ENERGETIC person can make money selling our new electric lamp anywhere. Call Poole & Mento, 180 Tremont st., Boston.

"SCIENCE and Fakes of Every-day Life," great little book, the silver. Tuttle, Bookseller, Lynn, Mass.

WANTED—Agent and canvasser in your city or town to demonstrate and sell a "great little seller." The best in the world for all metal, glass, china and leather mending. Call at 1 to 3 p. m. or address CHEMAWOOD SALES AGENCY, 167 DEVONSHIRE, cor. Washington st., Boston, Mass.

WE have a novelty that is going to sell; great little money maker; sells on sight; particulars 10 cents. Address SPECIALTY CO., 2,243 Mass. av., Cambridge, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

ATTENDANT OR COMPANION—Position wanted by young man of large and varied experience; can furnish best of references as to character, integrity and qualifications; attendant, Address room 21, 2 Park st.

A CHICKERY CLERK of 3 years experience wants inside position, capable of managing store; 7½ 18th Lowell, Mass.

BY A SOBER, reliable young man, a position in an auto repair shop, has some knowledge of machinery, with chance of advancement. A. G. 50 Warren st.

BOOK-KEEPER, experienced, would like situation; good penman; wants position where first-class; is at present employed. Address H. W. P., 64 Bromfield st., Room 1,311, Boston.

BUTLER, Japanese, desires position in a private family; has good recommendations. Address S. N. F., 30 Hull, Sharon, Mass.

BAKER—All-around bread, cake and pastry. Address Baker, 24 Brook ave., Malden, Mass.

COACHMAN or general work in private family or boarding house; many years' experience; can train grooms, gardens; handy with clothing; good habits; sober, etc. Address 206 Beacon st., Boston.

COLORED BOY, 18, willing to work, wants position in private family; willing to learn; reliable. B. Y., 9 Howland Annex, Nantasket Beach.

CHEF, thoroughly experienced cooking, good dinner, order, neither, economical, sober, personal reference. Chef, 148 Richmond st., Boston.

FOREMAN or coachman—Situation wanted for Englishman as foreman of a gentleman's place or first coachman; married (small family); three years in present position; first-class; can take charge. Address Box 98, Littleton, Mass.

FIRST-CLASS union fireman wants position; married, steady and reliable. H. Rauh, 84 Walnut st., Somerville.

FIRST-CLASS meat cutter wants position in the country. E. L. American Office.

GARDENER and caretaker, 20 yrs.' practical experience in all branches, desires situation on private estate, where an experienced man is needed; may be seen at present place; best of references. Henry Buck, 62 Ash st., Roxbury.

GARDENER, superintendent of a gentleman's home; single; wants position where first-class, intelligent man is wanted. Refers to employer, Mr. Nevin Perrin, 201 High st., Newburyport, Mass. F. Miller.

GENERAL MAN or assist in work about the house; young man would like situation on a gentleman's place or good family; best references. Address D. S., 30 Bank st., Cambridge.

GARDENER and caretaker, 20 years' practical experience in all branches, desires a situation on private estate; best of references. Address A. B., 27 Revere, 1182 Tremont st., Boston.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK—Japanese, excellent cook wants a situation in a family. Frank, 100 Walthamstow st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK wanted by young Armenian man in family; speaks French and English; good references; wants opportunity to study for school. Address 120A Moody st., Waltham, Mass.

JAPANESE, excellent cook, wants situation; also general housework in family. Frank, 100 Walthamst., Boston.

MANAGEMENT of gentleman's estate or farm, by married man (no children); practical farmer, thoroughly acquainted in the management of horses, cattle and poultry; references, Box 154, Thayer, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE, with child 7 years old; will as general housework, man to care for lawns, horses, etc., wife to cook; can go to Europe. Address G. O'Connell, Box 2,

POSITION wanted of some kind by reliable married man; no rent, and with fair wages; no objection; willing to work outside or in; capable of doing good painting; vast stock; reliable and sober; best of references as to character and habits. S., P. O. box 1,307, Stoneham, Mass.

POSITION in book store, library or general store by man of education and good address; temperate and reliable; in or out of town. Q. 194, Boston American.

PARTIES wishing to save money for cash or investment or private homes will do so by applying to janitor of P. O., box 20, Brookline Station.

POSITION wanted by Portuguese young man, as coachman or private house; will do so by applying to janitor of P. O., box 20, Brookline Station.

POSITION of trust wanted by reliable man; best of references and bonds if necessary. Geo. J. Irish, 28 Tyler st.

WANTED by a first-class coachman, situation in a private family; has the highest families in the Municipality for references; an exceptional man for the charge of gentlemen's horses and carriages; married; small family. Address M. Kerrison, 467 Blue Hill ave., Grove Hall.

WANTED—Experienced steam laundry superintendent in that capacity; 10 yrs.' experience; can refer to former employers, about 4 years in last place; sickness cause of leaving; large plant preferred. Address 152 Chestnut st., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—A situation on a widow's farm or estate by an American man 50 years old; honest and sober and diligent; the country or home desired rather than the city; can furnish the best of references. Address Farmer, 24 Tremont st., Taunton, Mass.

YOUNG married couple, man thoroughly competent to take charge, etc., wife thoroughly competent in housework and waiting on table, desire situation on private family; would like wife has no objection to go. Address Alfred Mills, Canton, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A MAINE GIRL wishes housework, excellent cook, wages $5. Call 82 Berkeley st.

COMPANION—Position wanted for a young woman who has been in the employ for several years to Boston; I can give her the highest recommendations, and if suited I would be a comfort to her; for added to our household. Address Mrs. Frank Bowers, Lynn.

COMPANION to lady of refinement; position wanted by experienced Swedish girl; is a fine cook and musical study in Boston; 25 years of age, of good appearance and address; best of references; can be seen at present employer's, 1 Grove street. Address P. A. D., 122 Cadiz st., Dallas, Texas.

COMPANION—Middle-aged woman desires position as companion to elderly lady; the comforts of a refined home will be considered secondary to good references. Address Mrs. A., 15 Austin st., Newtonville, Mass.

COOK—Experienced, wants situation; country preferred; thoroughly reliable; references. Call at or address in Lake st., Woburn, Mass.

CASHIER in restaurant or saleswoman in confectionery store; unexceptional reference. Apply or address 70 Chandler st.

CAPABLE Down East girl; excellent cook and laundress; 3 years' experience. Address 20A, Blue Hill ave.

COOK, second girl, Swedish girl, desire positions together or separate; excellent references. Call or address 56 Hemenway st.

DRESSMAKING. Miss Lucy Lucas, 36 Dartmouth st., Boston.

DRESSMAKING and children's plain sewing wanted by the day. Address 1,787 Washington st., Boston.

DRESSMAKING wanted by the day or hour; reasonable. Call or address A., 1,782 Washington st., suite 2.

EXPERIENCED housework, where I can take my little girl with me. Address A. B., 1,782 Washington st., suite 2.

FIRST-CLASS cook, housework, where I can take my little girl with me. Address A. B., 1,782 Washington st., suite 2.

GOOD WORKING housekeeper desires a position in a widower's small home; wages $15. 1,787 Main st., Reading, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position by American woman in small family of adults; is a good cook and capable; is or near Boston. Address Mrs. Wm. Hall, 61 Exeter Chambers, Exeter st., city, Monday only, from 11 to 12.

A PROTESTANT nursemaid wanted to care for baby 2 years old; must be neat, reliable and kind; good wages to right person. Apply Monday, 9 to 12 at 16 Morse st., Dorchester; Grove Hall cars.

WANTED—Position as waitress, an experienced. Address E. L. M., 30 Causeway st.

YOUNG lady, Protestant, desires good position as maid to delicate lady; excellent references. Address Room 20, Whitney ct., Roxbury, Mass.

YOUNG LADY, speaking French and English, wants position in private family; has had considerable experience on baby; would accept any good position. P. 196, American.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

A WELL-KNOWN New York firm desires to buy men of good appearance, energy, integrity and ability for their New England enterprises; $18 to $30 a week to those who qualify. Apply DOUBLE DAY, PAGE & CO., 204 Washington st., Boston.

ALDIS GWEN HALL'S BARBER SCHOOLS, 614 Washington street, Boston—Has since 1892 taught instruction, tools, board, room, railroad fares; position guaranteed; only barber school in Boston; graduate. (Mention BOSTON AMERICAN.)

A YOUNG MAN to work around kitchen, apply at 14 Avery st.

A WHITTIER with tools; small job, after 5. Devonshire, cor. Adams st.

ALL KINDS of railroad tickets and mileage books bought and sold. COLPITTS, 146 Canal st.

BLACKSMITH and shoer, American, to work in country; steady, temperate, no booze. F. A. Lowell, Hollis.

BLACKSMITH wanted at once; first-class horseshoer and jobber. Apply at Cottage st., Sharon, Mass.

BOY about 18 for general work in doctor's office and residence; one mechanically inclined preferred. Apply Saturday evening after 7. 9 Newbury st.

BOOKBINDER—Good, leading forewoman wanted. Bookbindery, 191 Main, Northampton, Mass.

CUT RATES to New York, Montreal, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver. COLPITTS, 146 Canal.

CARRIAGE painter wanted. J. C. Farrar & Co., Newton Centre, Mass.

CARPENTERS wanted, 8 good men. Public Bath house, Quincy Point.

CHEF wanted, also second cook; first-class pay, $15 per week, restaurant, 148 Moody st., Waltham.

CYLINDER VAMPERS on cap's shoes wanted at once. Hyde Foreman & Co., Millis, Mass.

EXPERIENCED stitchers wanted; good pay; steady work. Co-operative Rubber Co., 175 Hanover st.

EXPERIENCED window cleaner wanted. Mass. Window Cleaning Co., 89 st.

EXPERIENCED STITCHERS wanted, good pay; steady work. Co-operative Rubber Co., 175 Hanover st.

FIRST-CLASS cook wanted. Apply at once, Hodge Boiler Works, East Boston.

GOOD COLLETTES for railroad tickets at cut rates. 146 Canal st., 3 doors from Cornhill.

LASTERS, operators, pulling, Chase machine and hand method. Apply 1 Bradlee st., Boston.

LAUNDRY HELP—Washman, Tyler ironer and shirt machine operator. Apply Harris & Rowe, 149 and 151 Commercial st., Boston.

MAN in each town to take complete management of mercantile business; no canvassing; and bring in good reliable business; permanent; salary $18 satisfactory to start. Address Manager, 3 Exchange, Room 1,311, Boston.

MAN wanted to look after complete management of mercantile business; no canvassing; and bring in good reliable business; position permanent; salary $18 satisfactory to start. Address Manager, 3 Exchange today, giving references. Page 8, 624 Drexel building, Philadelphia, Pa.

OFFICE BOY WANTED—by a prominent Life Insurance Company. Must be honest, bright, willing and neat. Chance for advancement. Address Room 9, 108 Boylston st.

PURITAN fair stitcher, one who can McKay shoes; steady work. Apply Puritan Shoe Co., 2 C. P. Kelly & Co., Everett av., Chelsea.

PULLERS over on power fine shoes. N. B. Thayer & Co., Milton, Mass.

STENOGRAPHER—Permanent and substitute work, $10 and $12. Providence, R. I. Box 836.

STENOGRAPHER wanted, state age, experience and salary expected. C 10, American Office.

STEADY, temperate, reliable stage driver and treasurer for theatrical company; can draw $15 and more if capable. Call 9 to 10 a. m., room 3, Boylston st.

TEN MEN WANTED in this locality to visit business houses regularly; permanent; $2 per day sure can easily be made; we supply our customers with goods; no peddling; no cash or paper required. Write for full particulars to U. S. Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Students who need to earn money to pay their way through school. Apply to Mr. Hall, 3 Harvard Co-operative Society, Harvard Square, Cambridge.

WANTED—Two pullers over on men's McKay shoes. Apply to J. H. Winchell & Co., Haverhill, Mass.

WANTED—Pullers for men's McKay shoes, also on women's work. Johnson Bros. Shoe M'f'g Co., Hallowell, Me.

WANTED—Good lasters and men to work on goodyear turned shoes; also welters. Woodberry & Co., Beverly, Mass.

WANTED—Piano varnishers; none but skilled workmen need apply. Chickering & Sons.

WANTED—Cutters on women's work. Johnson Bros. Shoe Mfg. Co., Hallowell, Me.

WANTED—Experienced engineer. Apply at Dennison Mfg. Co., South Framingham, Mass.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

A MIDDLE-AGED woman wanted as working housekeeper; widower living alone in country 20 miles from Boston; must be neat, reliable, and have good reference. Address P. O. Box 1,788, Boston.

A FIRST-CLASS COOK, thoroughly experienced, wanted for private family in suburbs. Apply Mon. day, 9 to 11 a. m., 1,787 Washington st., Room 12.

A GIRL experienced in second girl work wanted for 8 miles out; will be in Boston winters. 3 in family; position permanent. Call 9 to 12, 61 Exeter Chambers, Exeter st., city, Monday only, room 11, 12 to 2.

A GIRL to do housework in family of two adults, not object to widow with a child; also girl to assist cook; $4 per week. Call 9 to 12 Monday only, 209 Jordan & Marsh.

A GIRL of faithful lady; cook wanted for all-round plain cooking; to such I will give steady employment, good wages and good home. Call or address Lock Box 127, Manchester, Mass.

A FEW well-appearing young ladies wanted; no canvassing. Call for Miss Lewis, 10 Tremont st., room 910.

A SWEDISH cook wanted in a small family; wages $7 per week; reference required. Apply 9 Copley square, St. Evens.

A YOUNG WOMAN wanted to work in an insane asylum. Address P. O. Box 1178, Worcester, Mass.

ATTRACTIVE GIRL to tend stand at Revere Beach, Wonder Board, 171 Boylston st.

A HOUSEWORK GIRL, hours 9 to 8, no Sunday work. 31 week. 287 Columbus av.

A COOK, second girl, positions for very capable girls; no cray for the Summer. Apply with references, at Berkeley st. and St. James av.

COMPETENT woman as working housekeeper on farm, permanent position to pleasant home. Apply 209 Jordan Marsh building, 4 p. m.

EXPERIENCED WAITRESS in restaurant, 543 6th st. Cor. Point, South Boston.

EXPERIENCED room waitress wanted at once. 1,787 Washington st., city.

FOXING STITCHERS; tip stitchers, side stay stitchers and lining makers wanted on women's fine shoes. Apply to Thomas G. Plant Company, 1 Lincoln st., Jamaica Plain, Mass. Hunter.

FANCY IRONERS wanted, pay $7 to $12 per week. Apply Lenardo's Laundry Department, Watertown.

GIRLS wanted to assist woolen clippings. Kinnicutt & Bensley, 131 Main st., Cambridgeport.

GENERAL housework girl; smart and neat, wanted in family of two adults; must be a protestant; wages $5.50. 785 Beacon st.; refs.

GIRLS WANTED to work on eyeglass cases. 71 Kingston st., East Boston.

NEAT young woman for lunch counter, hrs. 7 to 3; chance for holidays; call 66 Clinton st.

LADY of good address, capable, energetic, can make money; write or call 1 American Securities Corporation, 3 Salisbury st., Room 6, Boston, 11 a. m.

PAPER hanger of experience on Knowlton & Beach staying machine. Adams Paper Box Co., Hyde Park.

SALESWOMAN wanted; thoroughly experienced in selling ladies' and children's gloves; also a saleswoman experienced in laces and veiling. Apply to Miss Bowker, 1,787 Washington st., room 24.

SMART, neat girl for work at Summer resort. Lake View Park Wentworth.

WANTED—General housework girl, family of two. Apply at 49 York terrace, Brookline; take Reservoir cars.

WANTED—A young girl of neat appearance and good reference to learn hair dressing; must live with parents. Apply J. Bonnet, 388 Boylston.

WANTED—At once, a good all-around girl, able to sit samples and assist in running the room. L. J. Potter, White st., Lowell, Mass.

WANTED—An experienced dressmaker. Apply 16 Merrin st., Dorchester.

WANTED—1 smart experienced woman order clerk, good pay, 1,787 Washington st.

WANTED—First-class buffet woman. Apply F. Mackey, 64 Charles st., city.

WANTED—Experienced skirt and welt stitchers on power machines. 68 Eliot st., room 401.

MEDICAL.

Set solid or displayed, 50c. per line.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 8 BEACON ST., Boston. Established 1854. Regular physician, treatment safe and reliable; all established office in Boston. Letters truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 2.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP OFFICE, 176 TREMONT ST. OLDEST established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; satisfaction guaranteed; positively no medicine taken. Hours 10-1. Sun. 12-3.

DR. EMMONS, Office 170 Tremont St. Private institution for treatment of female diseases. Ladies can consult Dr. Emmons personally or by letter. Hours 9 to 7.

Mrs. DR. WILLIAMS, Office, 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

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Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

SAVE MONEY: good machines; write or call Typewriter Exchange, 39 Bromfield st.

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WE SELL REAL ESTATE —AND— BUSINESS CHANCES Anywhere in New England

TO THE PARTY WISHING TO SELL:

If you will send us a description of your real estate or business, including your lowest cash price, we will send you, free of charge, a letter telling you of two methods of making a quick cash sale.

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We have lists of property in every part of New England, in any state, and every town. We are in a position to serve you, if you want a farm, home, investment property, or any kind of business.

If You Want to BUY, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us Today.

UNION REALTY CO.,
2 School St., Boston, Mass. Dept.

With a view of buying, I desire information about properties which correspond approximately with the following specifications:

Kind of property.....

Size.....*State*.....

City or County or part of State preferred.....

The price must be between $.....*and $*.....

I will pay.....*down, and balance*.....

Name.....

Address.....

If You Want to SELL, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us Today.

UNION REALTY CO.,
2 School St., Boston, Mass.

Please send without cost to me, your plans for finding a cash buyer for my property, which consists of.....

in the town or city of.....

County of.....*and State of*.....

and which I desire to sell for $.....

The plan to be based upon the following brief description of the property:

.....

.....

Name.....

Address.....

We can sell your HOUSE, STORE, or FLAT, anywhere in Greater Boston. Your COUNTRY PLACE or SEASIDE COTTAGE, anywhere in New England.

We have the largest list of suburban real estate anywhere in New England. If you want to hire a store, a house, village property, farm or country place, write or apply in person at the office.

If you are in need of ready money, and wish a mortgage on your real estate, or wish to increase the present loan, write us at once. Rate from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent., anywhere in New England.

We make a specialty of handling money on real estate equities anywhere in New England. Write for application blanks.

HOTELS WANTED—Have customers waiting, great demand. Can sell your house anywhere in New England. Write us at once.

MILL AND FACTORY property for rent and for sale.—Have customers waiting for good water power, mill or factory.

Cash for Cash Capital. Tenants and Managers at $100 down, balance as rental. Also poultry plants stored.

LODGING HOUSE.—Genuine, $100 down, balance small payments.

LODGING HOUSE.—Genuine on Columbus Ave., Chandler St., Dartmouth St., Rutland Sqr., William St., Worcester Park, Warren Ave., etc.

If you want to buy see our list.

UNION REALTY CO.,

716 CARNEY BLDG.,

43 TREMONT ST. BOSTON, MASS.

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No. 1 Beacon St., Room 88—Tel. 662-4 Hay

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$2,000 and we make you owner of a first-class business in your town; doing a big business; look this up. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$250—GROCERY and variety store in Roxbury; rent reasonable; we have all the goods and all furniture goes with it. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

HOTELS—Small and large hotels; we have a list that will surprise you; some in Maine and N. H. mostly. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$2,500—DRUG STORE in Jamaica Plain; doing a fine business; rent reasonable; a bargain; look this up quick. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$200 TO $3,000 in the range of prices on our list of business chances; we have all the kinds and homes in and around the city. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

WE HAVE a very choice lot of single, double and triple houses; we have all the kinds you are buying; also a large number in all other suburbs and towns. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st., room 88; tel. 662-4 Hay.

DRUG STORE

In Roxbury, old stand, good trade in medicines, cigars and soda. Owner going out of business will sell at a bargain. GREAT OPPORTUNITY for registered druggist to own a paying business. H. 4, Boston American.

18TH REGULAR MONTHLY DIVISION OF PROFITS

July 1st, 1904.—The Storey Cotton Company (capital $100,000, organized since 1899, at the Quaker, Philadelphia, Pa., this day announced and paid to the shareholders of record as of June 30th, a dividend of two and a half per cent. (2½%), on all funds on deposit during June, 1904, or at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, as compared to an average monthly profit of 2½, plus 2½ regular quarterly bonus, declared in March, 1904, thus maintaining the best, the safest and most profitable medium now before the public. Write for booklet.

JAMES J. O'MALLEY & CO.—Future books paid 15 per cent for the week ending July 16th. Write for booklet explaining the system. 1 Highland Bldg, New York, and the American Delivery Co., Ltd., 1,787 Washington st., Boston, Mass., the only company which included the great Burbank's Fair Derby, St. Louis, in their delivery contract. JAMES J. O'MALLEY & CO., 185 Dearborn st., Chicago.

STOP!

THERE'S a law against people making money, but there's no law against having it. Here's how you can legitimately earn $3662 if you have any business ability: write to-day.

WALTER STEPHENSON,
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100 LOTS FREE.

Applicants sending stamp will receive deed of lot, $25.00, Box 2,240, Times Building, Broadway, New York. Century Realty Co., 6 Wall street, New York.

FOR STATIONERY, printing, etc., write Box $525, RICHES & BISSELL, 726 Old South Bldg.

INVESTMENT.—Should it come your chance, for price, we offer for a short time only a golden opportunity to secure a block of shares in a new mining company, owning valuable patented property in a rich mining district; $1 per share; 10 shares payments for six months buys 1,000 shares. For full particulars address R. Hamilton, Canon City, Colo.

I WILL BET $20 to $25, or $5,000 to $2,500, that Mr. Roosevelt will be elected. Address C. VIEO, RANDOLPH, 121 West 90th st., New York.

LODGING HOUSE, Chandler st., 14 rooms, beautifully furnished, rent $50, price $250; also rooms in RICHES & BISSELL, 726 Old South Bldg.

TEOH'S method is an invention of sound reading and means, to establish easy business in Boston; references, L. DIAL, 43 Tremont st., room 24.

WANTED to hear from parties that would be interested in the Metallic Heating Stove Grate; can be seen in operation to start. Address "Mines," 183 Main st., Fitchburg, Mass.

WANTED—Party to invest $1,500 in established legitimate business; profits large; investigation and security positive to investor visiting Box 2, store monthly. J. W. BENLEY & CO., Dutton, Ky.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

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Twin Screw Passenger Steamers

BOSTON DIRECT TO THE

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GIBRALTAR MARSEILLES — GENOA NAPLES

Romanic, 9 a. m., July 30.
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Line 1st class $50 upward, 2d Class at low rates.

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Cymric, Thurs., at 1 p. m., Aug. 18, Sept. 15.
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Republic, 9 a. m., Aug. 11, Sept. 8.

1st Class $72 and $80 upward, according to steamer; 2d Class, $42.50; 3d Class at low rates.

Twin screw does not mean 2d Class steamer. Don't be misled at start. Address "Mines," 183 Main st., Fitchburg, Mass.

Plant Line---Best Route

To Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland, St. Pierre, Miquelon and Halifax, Thursday and Saturday at 12 noon from Union Wharf, near North Ferry and Battery st. L station. Tickets at 295 Washington st. and Union Wharf. Address correspondence to J. A. FLANDERS, Gen'l Agent, Union Wharf, Boston.

$12.50 From Great Britain and Ireland.

$13.00 To Great Britain and Ireland.

$66.50 SECOND CABIN BOTH WAYS. Buy tickets and secure berths from agents, any evening by appointment. JAMES RAY, 95 Boylston st.

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CHEAP TICKETS South and West; rail or boat. COLPITTS, 146 Canal street, near North station.

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Cor. Court St., Cor. Hanover St.
Henry Canning.....109 Green St.
Ralph B. Quilliam.....196 Cambridge st.
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Mrs. Ellen Hurley.....1,758 Dorchester Av.
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Fred Gilman.....
Fenway Pharmacy, Union Park and Washington Sts.
Back Bay Pharmacy.....301 Commonwealth Av.
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H. D. Huggan Drug Co.....
Cor. North Sq. and Salem St.
George W. Dunlap.....206-210 Mass. Av.

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A RARE BARGAIN
At 27 Medford Street

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS CASH WILL PURCHASE the handsome high-bred fast-trotting family, road and brush mare Silver Wilkes; can meet any gentleman's horse; will long, fast mane and tail; perfect gaits, safe for ladies; sound; solid foot; fearless; good disposition; a natural roadster at 11 or 12 or more miles an hour on her courage, no speed, fast walker; drives with ease or closed bridle, wears no boots or riggings of any description; when driving, or when not, she is always ready to go and never to-day; good shoer, no interference; can be driven single or double; this animal is a beauty all over, and is the kind to own; she must be seen to be appreciated, as she is a rare bargain; will be exchanged if not settled; foaled in 1898 at Woodford & Hesse-Bond's Hammondale Stock Farm, Woodford Station, Lexington, Ky.; registered No. 19,000, Standard Trotting Horse Register; 15 hands high; is absolutely safe for a lady to take the reins, ride or drive, and will stand without clothing; will have guarantee with her that she is perfectly sound, kind and gentle in every particular, and to prove it will be driven by a lady to-day; speed shown purchaser, and he will be driven by a lady; this is a rare chance for a lady to test horse and prove her qualities. For full particulars call at Stable No. 27 Medford street, Somerville, Mass., or address 114 No. Washington st., Union Station, West End, Boston, and I will explain all reasons for good, satisfactory reasons why she is being sold so low.

40 Cheap Horses and Mare

PRICES from $30 up, some suitable for buying all are cheap; will make sure in two, others than but sound; all of them are right out of work and need exercising. 114 No. Washington st., 1 min. walk from North station.

$30.00

BUYS sound young thin horse, clever, great roadster, and good worker. 114 Washington st., north, 1 min walk from North station.

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BUYS choice of pair, both 6 yr. 2,200, a good, kind, serviceable team. 114 No. Washington st.

$100.00

BUYS 7-yr-old brown mare, gentle, wt. 1,100, kind and fearless, safe for a lady to drive or to handle. 114 North Washington st.

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BUYS OUTFIT all complete, bay horse, safe and sound, age 8, wt. 1,000 lbs.; collar and harness and blanket included; all in fine shape. 114 North Washington st., 1 min. walk from North Union station.

$165.00

BUYS PAIR, both 7, wt. 2,400 lbs., kind and true to work, both single and double; trial allowed. 114 No. Washington st.

$110.00.

BUYS chest, mare, 7 yrs., wt. 1,800, kind and sure puller. 114 Washington st., north.

$85.00

BUYS block-built roan, wt. 1,300, age 8, sound, except blemish in one eye. 114 Washington st., one min. walk from North station.

$65.00

BUYS black gelding, age 7, wt. 1,075, suit grocery or any business; trial given. 114 Washington st., north.

BESIDES THE ABOVE

WE HAVE 20 head of seasoned horses, wt. from 1,200 to 1,500 lbs., all sound and right from work in pair nor single, anything to suit you in the horse of any description please give us a call, as we have a fair trial it to show what they are, or we will refund the money. WM. EMERSON & SON, 114 No. Washington st., 1 min. walk from the North Union station.

A BARGAIN FOR SOME ONE.

$85.00 CASH

WILL PURCHASE the handsome Kentucky bred fast trotting family and road mare Princess Mogul, 7 yrs. old, 15 hands high, weight 1,100 lbs.; broke single and double; trial allowed; will be 8 years old, with a long, full tail, strongly built and finely formed; has a good road, stylish and endurance, a natural roadster of 12 miles an hour without urging and can tone it full mile in good speed shown purchaser; wears no boots or rigging of any description; can be harnessed and taken care of and driven by a lady or the most timid or nervous person; is absolutely safe for a lady to drive; she is a perfect pet and as stylish and as handsome an animal as stands in this State to-day; any gentleman in search of a safe, reliable and trustworthy family animal and fast trotter combined, will do well to call and after that must be seen to be appreciated, as she is in every way as represented; will be driven by a lady to-day; this is a rare opportunity. Call at stable, No. 27 Medford street, near Sullivan sq., Charlestown, and Union Station, West End, Boston, and I will explain all reasons why good, satisfactory reasons why she is being sold so low.

$30.00

WILL BUY chestnut gaser Albert J., race record 2:17; can step a mile in 1:50; is sound, 8 yrs. old, roarless and safe to go or work anywhere; is a good roadster at 10 miles per hour; trial allowed. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$150 BUYS ROSE GREEN, Trotting Mare

STANDARD and registered, age 7, wt. 1,100 lbs., never was trained, but can show natural speed of 2.20 or better; is kind in every way, sound and safe. JOS. A. LOCKE & CO., 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$150 BUYS DOLLIE H.

8 YRS. OLD; chest. mare, good, kind, sound, wt. 1,050 lbs., can trot a full mile in 2.25 and is liable to ever step faster, if all other gaits; trial given. JOS. A. LOCKE & CO., 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$100 Buys Beauty Bright, Bay Road Mare

AGE 7, wt. 1,050, fearless and sound; here is an opportunity for a lady to get a handsome, safe and reliable horse; looking for a home; trial allowed; or will $150; 32 days' trial allowed. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$200.00

BUYS MAUD, saddle and harness colt, age 6 years, 15 hands high, wt. 1,000 lbs.; sound, kind, absolutely safe for lady to ride or to drive, single or double; trial given. JOS. A. LOCKE & CO., 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown; all-around action and is certainly a prize for any gentleman to own. JOS. A. LOCKE & CO., 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

MULES—$250.00—MULES.

BUYS the best pair of free-working mules that have been sold in Boston; 5 and 6 yrs. old, 15 and 8 and 7 yrs. old, wt. about 2,800 lbs.; trial allowed. JOS. A. LOCKE & CO., 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$175.00

BUYS pair of 6-year-old chunks, wt. 2800, sound and true to work single and double; trial allowed. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$200.00

BUYS pair of Canada blacks, wt. 2800, 9 and 7 yrs. old, true to work and are sound. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$40.00

$40 BUYS brown mare, age 8, wt. 1225 lbs., kind and true to work, been used in city cart; worth $60; try her four days and if true, cost is to be sold. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$30.00

BUYS 1st black horse, kind and true to work, and is to be sold. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$35.00

BUYS 2-year-old dapple, gray gelding, wt. 1,100 not any vicious, sent on to be sold. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

HORSES and CARRIAGES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

$250 Will Purchase ROSE WILKES,
GREEN PACER. NO RECORD.
TRIAL 2:12½

BAY pacing mare, foaled 1896, stands 15.2 hands; sired by Jersey Wilkes No. 2619 (dam of Flemol 2.07, Jersey Mack 2.09¾, Tommy Mack 2.09¾, Nemoline 2.11¾, Cobet, 2.13¾, Bay Wilkes 2.14¾, etc., and of the dams of Planet 2.06¾, Lady Maud 2.07¾, Lady Wilkes 2.13¾, Valeo 2.13, Telltale 2.16¾, etc., son of Nutwood 2.18¾, dam Rose Wilkes 2.28¾, Hambletonian 820 (dam of the dams of Alix 2.08¾, Hallie Hardin 2.09¾, Mamie M. 2.12¾, Hawthorne 2.13, Diversion 2.14¾, also 29 others), second dam Lottie Kay, by Manbrino Patchen No. 30, third dam by Pilot, Jr., No. 12. Rose Wilkes worked a full mile in June, 1902, in 2.12¼, under a very slow trip, and a full mile in 2.15 under a very slow trip; since then she has paced a half in 1.04¾, and a quarter in 31¾ seconds; she is good gaited, good headed, very steady, easy to drive, and if trained the coming season will take a record below 2.12; she and a green mare called Coleen a few years ago that was sired by Jersey Wilkes, the sire of Rose Wilkes, Coleen has been a good consistent race mare and has shown a mile in 2.14¼, and could have done better than Coleen (2.14¼) when she was trained for her 2 faster record; she is a grand individual, has the best of good sound breeding, is very handsome and a game race mare; if you want a sensation to the slow pacing mares of 1904 she will fill the bill and win the money. I have previously sold Rose Wilkes's full brother, record 2.09¾, and he is now in my hands. The following horses sold by me at Jersey Wilkes' sale, Cleveland, Ohio, mare Princess Mogul 2.13¾, Doris P. 2.21¼, dates Chutney 2.19¾, Lady Wilkes 2.13¾, and there is absolutely not a horse by Jersey Wilkes, dam by Nutwood, record 2.18, or more miles an hour on the harness, rule or drive, and will stand without clothing; I will have guarantee with her that she is perfectly sound, kind and gentle in every particular, and to prove it will be driven by a lady to-day; speed shown purchaser, and he will be driven by a lady; this is a rare chance for a lady to test horse and prove her qualities. For full particulars call at Stable No. 27 Medford street, Somerville, Mass., or address 114 No. Washington st., Union Station, West End, Boston, and I will explain all reasons why good, satisfactory reasons why she is being sold so low.

Blue Front Commission Stable,

515 MAIN ST.,
CHARLESTOWN.
40 CHEAP HORSES
AND MARES,
$25 AND UPWARDS.

HORSES AND MARES of any and all descriptions, all weights, colors and gaits; also all kinds of wagons and carriages, new and second hand; single and double harness, new and second hand; robes and blankets; horses for country use packed, shod and warranted accordingly; will trade if allowed. AT BLUE FRONT STABLE, 515 Main st., Charlestown.

$65 BUYS chestnut trotting horse, age 6; perfectly safe, weight 1,000; just worth $150. Left at 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$125 BUYS grocer's outfit; a new wagon, a new set of harness, a new horse blanket, a sound, gentle horse. Left at 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$175 BUYS PAIR OF MARES, weight 2600, good drivers, sure to pull, honest, coal black handsome mares, age 6 each; they are a pair of mares actually worth $250; a trial allowed and money refunded if not as represented. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$65 BUYS FAST CHESTNUT PACER, weight 1050; perfectly safe; 7; bought green last fall; the pace fast, handy broken. At 519 Main st., Charlestown.

A FAMILY BROWN ROAD HORSE, weight 1100, safe, sound and kind; very handsome; can step very fast; suit any general business purpose; $85 buys him. At 519 Main st., Charlestown.

JUST THE OUTFIT FOR THE BEACH—$75 for a handsome pacing horse, age 6, weight 1000; this pace fast; almost trotting speed; also fine new and 3-seated trap, very handsome, painted; price $75 for all. At 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$55 BUYS handsome mare, a Vermont breed, handsome, young, sound, safe, short-lagged mare, weight 1050, very stylish, driving mare; will be warranted or money refunded; one month trial allowed. At 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$30 BUYS a runaway mare, a young, sound, well-formed mare, weight 1000, a good worker; can be worked in any kind of work, weight 1000, can be worked in any kind of work, weight 1000, can be worked in any kind of work, weight 1000,

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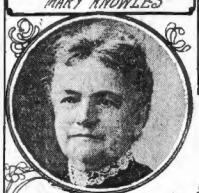
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HOSPITABLE FOLK OF MASSACHUSETTS TO OUTDO PAST.

Great Camp Fire, Trips to the Beaches, Boat Excursion to Plymouth and Luncheon in Park St. Church Tuesday

EVER loyal to their husbands, fathers and brothers who fought for the freedom of the United States during the Civil War, the Woman's Relief Corps, of Massachusetts, upon whom falls the burden of entertaining the visiting delegates to the National Encampment, which is to be held in Boston during the week of August 15, are doing everything in their power to make this encampment the superior of any ever held in the country.

The headquarters of the Relief Corps Executive Committee are in the New Old South Building and connected with the suite of the Grand Army Headquarters.

Mrs. Mary L. Gilman, of Roxbury, is chairman of the Executive Committee and is assisted by Mrs. Maria W. Going, of Somerville, secretary; Mrs. Fannie M. Jones, of Somerville, treasurer; Mrs. Mary E. Knowles, of Somerville, first vice-chairman, and Mrs. Angie A. Robinson, of Worcester, second vice-chairman. The real work, however, falls upon Mrs. Going, the genial secretary, who is in charge of the Executive Headquarters, and who is giving her entire time to details.

Committees Are Active.

The following committees and chairmen are completing arrangements for the Encampment Week: Conference with the Grand Army, Clara H. B. Evans, chairman; reception, Annie M. Warne, chairman; finance, Harriett A. Ralph, chairman; auditing, Lelia F. Rockwood, chairman; accommodation, Lizabeth A. Turner, chairman; information, Lydia V. Hall, chairman; decoration, Lue Stuart Wardsworth, chairman; press, Mary E. Elliott, chairman; entertainment, Alice M. Goddard, chairman; luncheon, Dorcas H. Lyman, chairman; halls, M. Susan Goodale, chairman; invitation, Sarah E. Fuller, chairman; badges, Lizabeth A. Turner, chairman; printing, Mary L. Gilman, chairman; floral, Etta A. Lockhart, chairman; carriage, Emilie L. W. Waterman, chairman, and emergency, Delilah S. Davis, chairman.

The full details have not yet been arranged, but already arrangements have been completed to entertain the visiting delegates and make them long remember Massachusetts' hospitality.

Monday morning and afternoon the principal work of the committee will be in meeting the arriving delegates and escorting them to their respective hotels. Headquarters will be opened Monday at the Vendome, on Commonwealth avenue. At 8 o'clock in the evening the national reception will be opened in honor of Commander-in-Chief John C. Black. Arrangements are being made to accommodate fully twenty thousand people at the reception.

Living Stars and Stripes.

Tuesday the big Grand Army parade will take place, and a feature will be the living flag, composed of 2,200 school children, who will be draped in the National colors and so arranged that the colors will form the stars and stripes. The children will sing patriotic songs while the old veterans are marching by.

This stand will be erected on the Tremont street mall, oppose Temple place. This is a feature that the old warriors are always greatly impressed with. The whole details of handling the 2,200 children are in the hands of the Relief Corps.

The annual convention will open at 9 o'clock in Tremont Temple and will continue through Tuesday. Luncheon will be served to the corps delegates in Park Street Church. This will be complimentary.

A grand camp fire has been arranged by the Relief Corps for Thursday evening in Mechanics Hall. A feature of the affair will be the trouping of the colors, which is a grand sight and one long remembered by those who have ever witnessed it. The speakers have not yet been selected, but some of the best orators in the country will be present.

Tour of the Beaches.

The greater part of Friday and Saturday will be devoted to excursions. Friday, a complimentary fish dinner will be served to the visiting delegates at Hotel Pleasanton, Revere Beach, at 1 o'clock. The delegates will leave Rowe's Wharf at 11 o'clock and proceed to Revere Beach by the "Narrow Gauge." After dinner the party will be shown the famous pleasure resort, following which cars will be taken to Lynn, where General Lander Corps, No. 29, will entertain the delegates.

Saturday morning an excursion has been planned to Plymouth, where dinner will be served by the Plymouth Corps. The historical points of old Plymouth will be shown the visitors. The party will return about 4 o'clock, which will end the week's festivities.

PARADES, CAMPFIRES FOR G. A. R. CAMP

Forty thousand veterans of the Civil War will be present the week of August 15, when the Twenty-eighth Annual National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will open in Boston.

The week will mark an epoch in the history of the Grand Army, inasmuch as the Massachusetts Executive Committee is arranging more elaborate plans than ever before devised by any executive committee. The week's programme is full of entertainment, and the fact that Boston is the heart of historical ground will add to the attendance many thousands who would not go elsewhere.

The fact, also, that this will probably be the last time that the old warriors will gather in Boston for a national encampment serves as an impetus for additional effort of the committee to "do things up brown."

Two parades have been arranged. Monday, August 15, the parade of the ex-prisoners of war, naval brigade, naval jackies and marines is a strong drawing card. Many of the old prisoners are too feeble to march, and these will be escorted in carriages.

The Daughters of Veterans will hold open house at the "Royal House" at Medford all day Thursday. This historical homestead was built in 1690, and is colonial in design and its original furniture still remains in the house. General Stark occupied it in 1775 as his headquarters.

Friday the entertainment committee has arranged for a fish dinner, to be held at Ram Point. Boats will leave Rowe's Wharf at 13 o'clock. After the dinner Nahant and the immediate neighborhood will be visited.

Steamers will be provided on Saturday for a trip down the South shore and an inspection of the North Atlantic squadron, which is to be in the harbor to take part in the celebration. Side trips have been arranged for Plymouth, where the visiting relief corps will be the guests of the Plymouth Corps, Bunker Hill monument, the Old North Church, Kings' Chapel and the Old South Church will be thrown open to the veterans and guests.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELMER CHICKERING BOSTON OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER FOR G. A. R.